Worship and Song

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WORSHIP AND SONG

A New and Different Hymn-Book for the Sunday School

Two hundred and seventy-eight hymns of old favorites, new favorites and songs that will become favorites, and a section of ninety-one pages devoted to Orders of Worship

Some Opinions

"The first thing that impressed me was the sensitive and intelligent appreciation of those elements that enter into a service of true worship, reflected both in the hymn selections and in the orders of worship."—*Norman E. Richardson, Boston University.*

"A very distinct contribution to the devotional side of our Sunday School movement. I was particularly interested in the arrangement of the services in the back, finding much that was stimulating, all of it dignified, and in so far as I am capable of judging music, setting a high level of musical feeling. The selection of tunes struck me as being uniformly above the average, and naturally one is pleased to see how far his own ideas pertain to a new work of this sort, and so many of the tunes are dear to me that I was delighted to find that they were appreciated by the compilers."—*Lester Bradner, Director, General Board of Religious Education Protestant Episcopal Church, New York City.*

"With its simple and orderly arrangement and its complete index of subjects it removes every excuse for the lack of order and interest which has been so characteristic of much of our Sunday School worship up to the present time. I feel that this book marks a new departure which will be everywhere hailed with joy and approval."—*Oscar C. Helming, University Congregational Church, Chicago.*

"The book, 'Worship and Song,' is unusually strong in its conception and execution; and the orders of service have been worked out educationally, with a view to the actual cultivation and leadership of the devotional spirit in the school." —*E. Morris Fergusson, Educational Superintendent of Sunday School Work, Presbyterian Board, Philadelphia.*

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WORSHIP AND SONG

EDITED

by

BENJAMIN S. WINCHESTER

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

THE PILGRIM PRESS

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Preface

In religious education as in secular, there is an increasing insistence that the material for instruction should be adapted to the needs of those taught. In all lines, the endeavor is now made to enter into the heart of youth, and having there learned its ways of thought and feeling, to speak to it thereafter in its own language and to minister to its needs from its own standpoint.

This is the endeavor that has been made in Worship and Song. While it is recognized that young people should have opportunity to become familiar with the classic forms of expression in prayer and in hymn, it is felt that they are also entitled to a type which is more peculiarly their own; and both needs have been considered here.

Great care has been exercised in the selection of those favorites which have proved their right to a place in every hymn book, and effort has been made to preserve the most widely acceptable form, both of words and music. In addition to these, a special section of the book contains a selection of the historic hymns and tunes which are the natural heritage of Christian youth. It is believed that the frequent use of these strong old hymns to-day, as parents and grandparents have used them in their time, will strengthen the fiber of Christian life and awaken a sense of the solidarity of the Christian Church as it comes down the years; and such use is earnestly recommended.

While rich in standard selections, the book contains much new and fresh material which gives it a decided character of its own. A large part of this material consists of original words and music written with the special purpose of expressing the natural feeling of youth. It is pervaded by a distinctly joyous quality and is strongly rhythmical and melodic while at the same time of genuine musical worth.

The use of graded lessons in the Sunday school has created a widespread and urgent demand for a handbook of worship. In response to this need an entire section of Worship and Song is made up of orders of worship, appropriate to a variety of seasons and occasions. It is hoped that these services may be found useful as suitable programs of worship and also as a means of developing an appreciation of reverent and fitting forms of expression.

In the preparation of the book the Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society has had the coöperation of Grace Wilbur Conant, whose work in connection with an earlier book has been so widely popular. Professor H. Augustine Smith has also contributed much material and has made many valued suggestions and criticisms out of his large experience in the leadership of children's choirs.

Acknowledgments

Gratitude for the many courtesies extended to Worship and Song by authors, publishers and composers, is here heartily expressed. In addition to acknowledgments noted beneath individual hymns and tunes, thanks for the free use of valuable material are due to Dr. Felix Adler, Prof. Katharine Lee Bates, Rev. Louis F. Benson, Rev. Henry Burton, Mrs. Lizzie Tourjée Estabrook, Rev. William Byron Forbush, Rev. William C. Gannett, Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, Mr. Albert H. Hutchinson, Rev. Walter J. Mathams, Mr. Henry S. Ninde, Rev. W. Moreton Owen, Mrs. Adelaide M. Plumptre, Rev. Alfred H. Vine, Rev. Denis Wortman, the family of the late Bishop Doane, the heirs of Rev. Robert Murray; to Little, Brown and Company for hymns of John W. Chadwick, and to Houghton Mifflin Company for hymns of Whittier, Lucy Larcom and John Hay.

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All the earth shall worship Thee,
And shall sing unto Thee;
They shall sing to Thy name.

My heart greatly rejoiceth:
And with my song will I praise Him.

THE PSALMIST

WORSHIP AND SONG

1 *With Gladness We Worship*

HALLEL

GEORGE RAWSON, 1876 — MYLES B. FOSTER (1851–)

With firm rhythm, and not too fast — Arr. by F. F. B.

1. With glad - ness we wor - ship, Re - joice as we sing,
2. Re - newed by thy Spir - it, Re - deemed by thy Son,
3. Thy right would we give thee, True hom - age thy due,
4. We join with the an - gels, And so there is given,

Free hearts and free voi - ces How bless - ed to bring! The old thank-ful sto - ry
Thy chil-dren would bless thee For all thou hast done: O Fa-ther, re - turn - ing
And hon - or e - ter - nal, The u - ni-verse through: With all thy cre - a - tion,
From earth, Al - le - lu - ia In an - swer to heaven. A - men! Be thou glo-rious

Shall seek thine a - bode, Thou King of all glo - ry, Most boun - ti - ful God!
To love and to light, Our spir-its are yearn-ing To praise thee a-right.
Earth, heav - en and sea, In one ac - cla - ma-tion We glo - ri - fy thee.
Be - low and a - bove, Re-deem-ing, vic-to-rious, And in - fi-nite Love! A-MEN.

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When Morning Gilds the Skies

German, 19th Century — LAUDES DOMINI

Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1853 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, . My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell . . Peals o - ver hill and dell,
3. The night be - comes as day, . When from the heart we say,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer, .
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings, . .
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear, . .

To Je - sus I re - pair; . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, — May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-MEN.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 *The Cheerful Day Comes Back from God*

KNOX

Anon., 1840 — James C. Knox

1. The cheer-ful day comes back from God, And I am fresh and strong; . .
2. And I go forth with bound-ing step, The pres - ent God to view; . .

Let me to him who bids me live, Lift up my heart in song.
I see him in each blade of grass, In ev - ery drop of dew.

His might is here, his love is near; His voice now seems to say,
His might is here, his love is near, His voice doth sure - ly say,

'To wa - ken all my children dear, Let there be light to-day.' A - men.

Music used by permission of James C. Knox

We Come with Songs of Gladness

Anon. ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1877

1. We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King,
2. We praise thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome;
3. The an - gels lift their an - thems Of heav'n - ly joy on high,

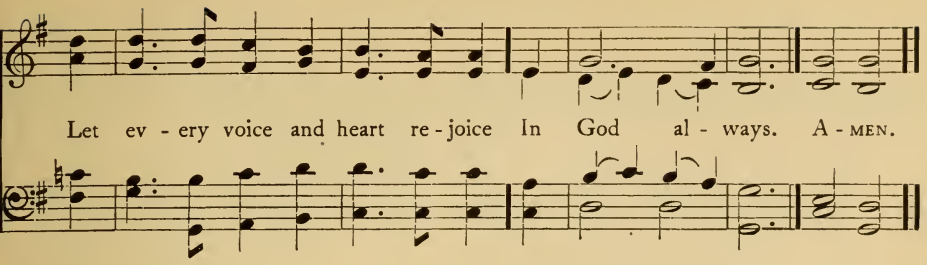
And for his love and mer - cy Our grate-ful trib-ute bring. The bless-ings of his
We praise thee for our coun- try; We praise thee for our home; We praise thee for thy
And fill thy courts with mu-sic In songs that nev - er die. And when be-yond the

boun - ty Have crown'd with joy our days; Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And
gos - pel, And for a Sav-iour's love; We praise thee for the prom - ise Of
riv - er We reach the cit - y fair, We'll sing the song of glad - ness With

REFRAIN

thank- ful voi - ces raise. Sing the songs of glad- ness, Up- lift the shout of praise;
end - less life a - bove.
sweet- er rap-ture there.

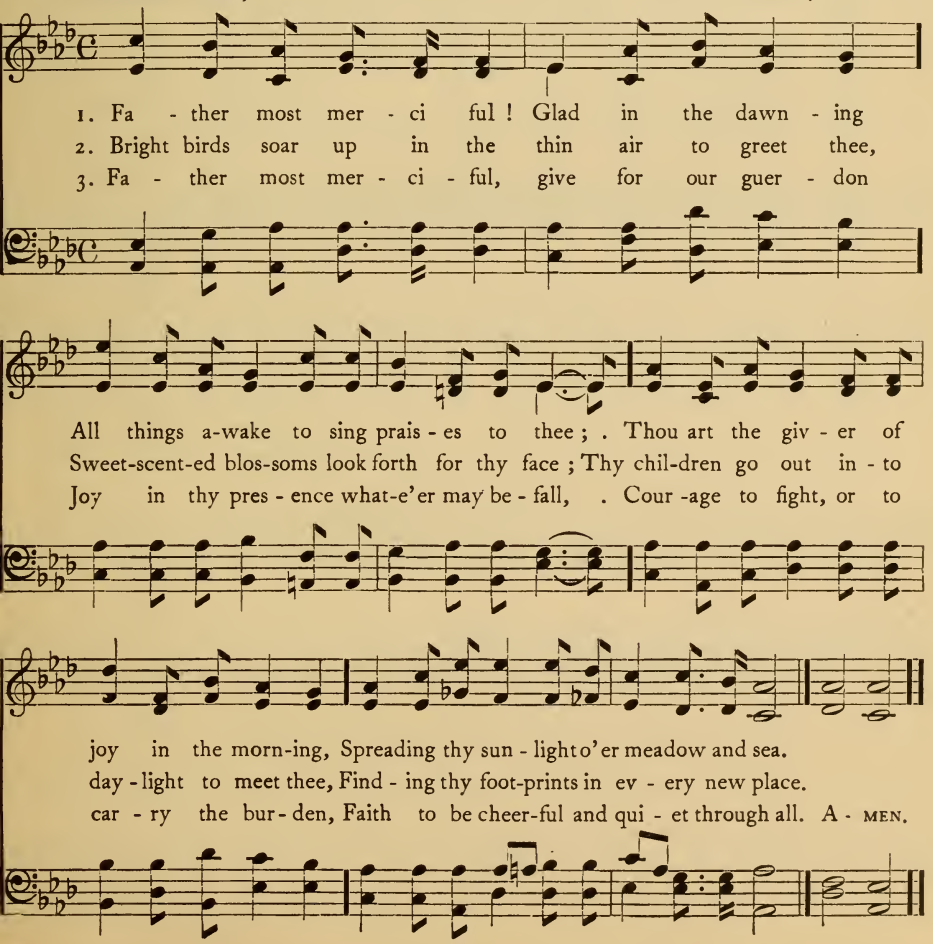
We Come with Songs of Gladness



5 *Father Most Merciful! Glad in the Dawning*

CLARE MARKET

MARIANNE HEARN, 1878. Alt. MARY PALMER, 1873



At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

BETHANY (English)

J. D. Burns (1823–1864) — Henry Smart, 1867

1. At thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blest us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - ery day will be the bright-er, When thy gra-cious face we see;

We with grate - ful hearts would ga - ther To be - gin this hour with praise;
We would praise thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be thine own.
Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from thee.

Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,

Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin-ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid-ed, Guard-ed well from ev - ery foe.
Till thy glo - ry breaks be-fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen gate. A-men.

For this tune with the words 'Praise the Lord,' see p. 5, Orders of Worship

7 *For All Thy Care We Bless Thee*

DAY OF RESURRECTION

SARAH DOUDNEY, 1871 — GEORGE B. NEVIN

Rather spirited

1. For all thy care we bless thee, O Fa - ther, God of might!
2. For all thy love we bless thee, No mor - tal lips can speak
3. For all thy truth we bless thee; Our hu - man vows are frail,
4. O teach us how to praise thee, And touch our lips with fire!

p

For gold - en hours of morn - ing, And qui - et hours of night;
Thy com - fort to the wea - ry, Thy pit - y for the weak:
But through the strife of a - ges Thy word can nev - er fail;
Yea, let thy Dove de - scend - ing, Our hearts and minds in - spire;

cres. *f*

Thine is the arm that shields us When dan - ger threat - ens nigh,
By thee life's path is bright - ened With sun - shine and with song;
The king - doms shall be bro - ken, The might - y ones will fall,
Thus toil - ing, watch - ing, sing - ing, We tread our on - ward way,

ff

And thine the hand that yields us Rich gifts of earth and sky.
The heav - y loads are light - ened, The fee - ble hearts made strong.
The prom - ise thou hast spo - ken Shall tri - umph o - ver all.
And ev - ery hour is bring - ing Near - er the dawn of day. A-MEN.

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8 *O God, Thy World is Sweet with Prayer*

CANONBURY

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

1. O God, thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn-ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in thee be - gun,
3. O God, with - in us and a - bove, Close to us in the Christ we love,

We rise on thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-ery thought with-in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For thou cre - a - test all things new.
Through him, our on - ly guide and way, May heavenly life be ours to - day! A - MEN.

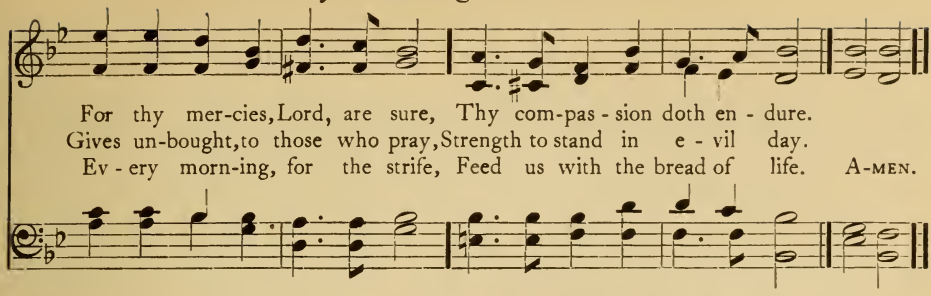
9 *Every Morning Mercies New*

KELSO

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. Ev - ery morn -ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Still the great- ness of thy love, Dai - ly doth our sins re - move,
3. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;

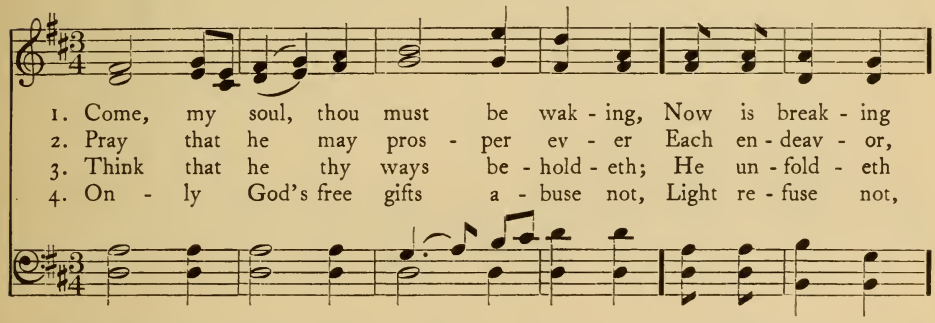
Ev - ery morn -ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast,
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's power with - in,

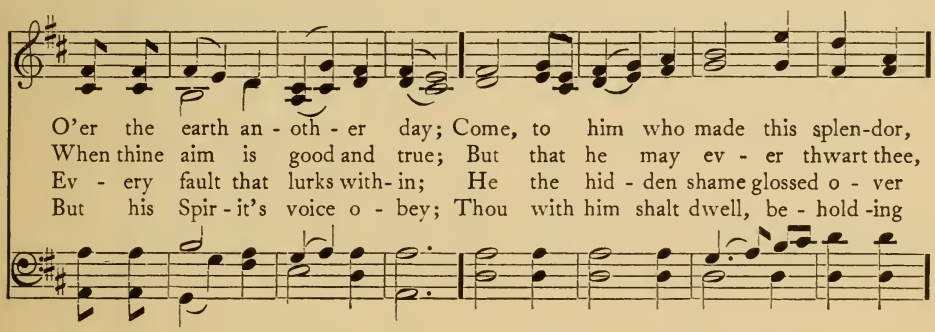


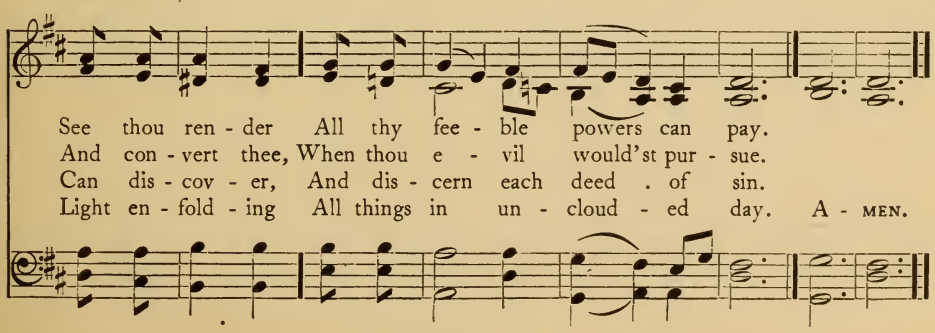
10 *Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking*

HAYDN

F. R. L. VON CANITZ (1654–1699)
Tr. H. J. BUCKOLL, 1841 Arr. from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791







Again the Morn of Gladness

MORN OF LIGHT

JOHN ELLERTON, 1873 — W. MORETON OWEN, 1885

1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here;
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil - dren of thy grace
3. The shin - ing choir of an - gels That rest not day or night,

And earth it - self looks fair - er, And heaven it - self more near;
Pre - pare them-selves to seek thee With - in thy chos - en place.
The crowned and palm-decked mar - tyrs, The saints ar - rayed in white,

The bells, like an - gel voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - ery breast;
Our song shall rise to greet thee, If thou our hearts wilt raise;
The hap - py lambs of Je - sus In pas - tures fair a - bove —

And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of rest.
If thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show thy praise.
These all a - dore and praise him, Whom we too praise and love.

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REFRAIN

Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all his chil - dren say; .

He rose a - gain, he rose a - gain On this glad day. A-MEN.

4 The church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms. REF.

5 Tell out, sweet bells, his praises!
Sing, children, sing his Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom he redeemèd
Shall own him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing. REF.

12 *So, Here Hath Been Dawning*

BLUE DAY

THOMAS CARLYLE (1795–1881) A. B. PONSONBY, 1913

Not too fast

1. So, here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day;
2. Out . . of E - ter - ni - ty This new day is born;
3. Be - hold it a - fore - time No eye ev - er did;
4. So, here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day;

Think, wilt thou let . . it Slip use - less a - way?
In - to E - ter - ni - ty, At night, will re - turn.
So soon it for - ev - er From all eyes is hid.
Think, wilt thou let it Slip use - less a - way? A - MEN.

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O Day of Rest and Gladness

MENDEBRAS

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;

On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

Sing 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,' To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

ST. ANSELM

ADA C. CROSS, 1866 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring, Tho' marred with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful deed and thought,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing In sun - shine af - ter rain;
Our week of true en - deav - or In use - ful dai - ly toil;
Our hearts' most ear - nest sor - row For all thy work un - wrought;

It comes as cool - ing show - ers To dry and thirst - y land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, And faith - ful love to thee,
In thy dear pres-ence seek - ing The par - don thou wilt give,

As shade of clus-tered palm-trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by thine own Spir - it In our hu - mil - i - ty.
And so the peace a - bid - ing In which thy chil-dren live. A-MEN.

The Sunday Bells are Calling

JESU DILECTISSIME

'Heart and Voice' — R. H. McCartney

1. The Sun - day bells are call - ing A - way from street and home;
2. For life and health and shel - ter, Thou sendst us night and day,
3. Thanks, too, for shame and sor - row When-e'er we choose the wrong;

Once more to thee, O Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts we come;
The kind - ness of our teach - ers, The glad - ness of our play;
For bright and hap - py spir - its 'Mid du - ty brave and strong;

For all thy count - less bless - ings We praise thy ho - ly name,
For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth - ers, friends,
For the sweet hope of heav - en That meets us at the last,

And own thy love un - chan - ging, Thro' days and years the same.
To him our thanks we ren - der, Who these and all things sends.
When earth - ly tasks are end - ed, And earth - ly days are past. A-men.

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Day is Dying in the West

CHAUTAUQUA

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
Through the glo -ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as- cend.
Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shadows end.

REFRAIN

p — *mf*

Ho -ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,

cres. — *f*

Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

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17 *The Shadows of the Evening Hours*

ST. LEONARD

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862 — HENRY HILES, 1868

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky ;
2. The sor - rows of thy ser - vants, Lord, O do not thou de - spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend ;

Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie :
But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore thy mer - cy rise :
From mid-night fears and per - ils, thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend ;

Be - fore thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day ; . .
The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark -ness rolls ; . .
Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes ; . .

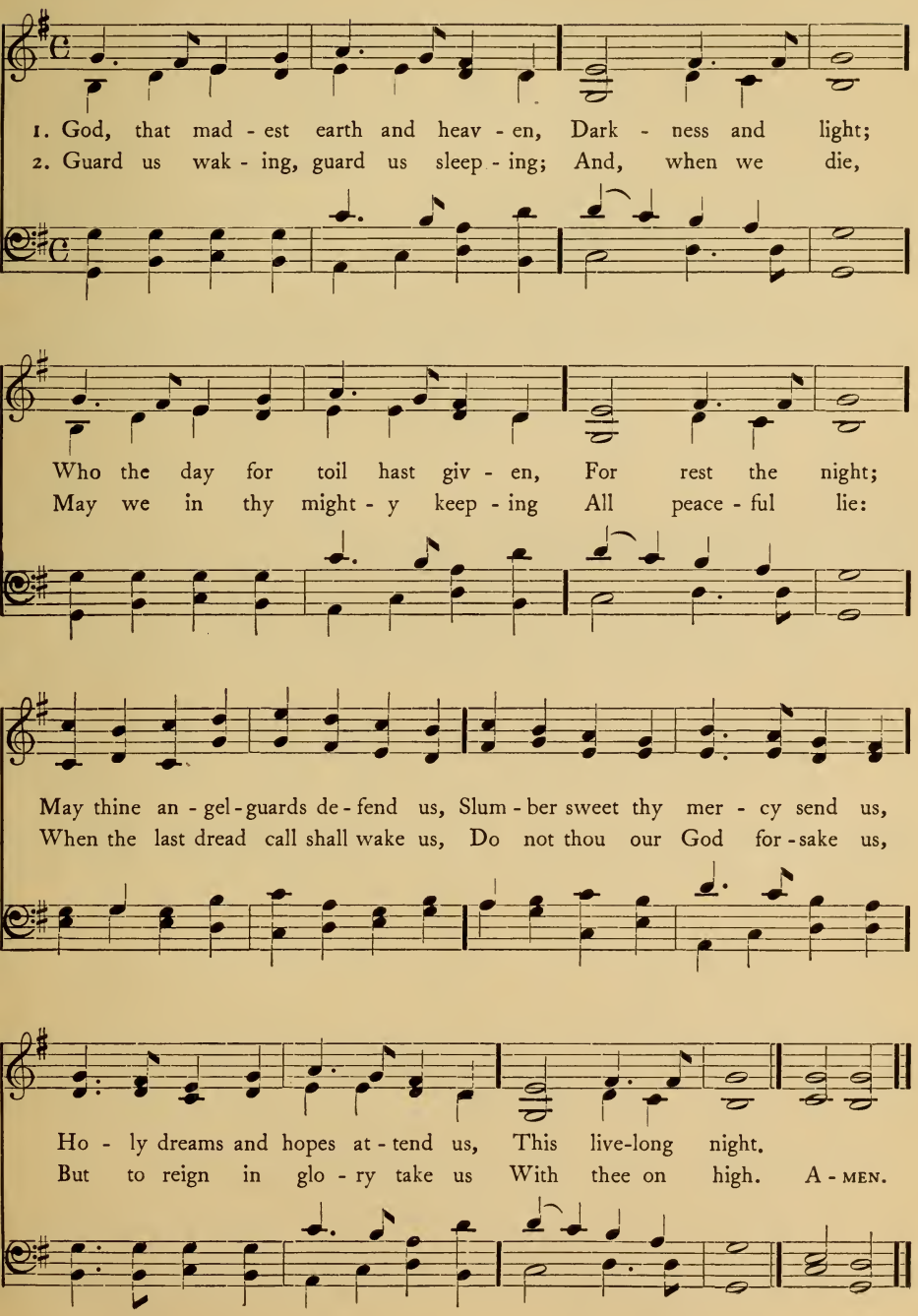
Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A - MEN.

18 *God, that Madest Earth and Heaven*

Reginald Heber, 1827
Richard Whately, 1838

AR HYD Y NOS

Welsh Traditional



19 *Abide with Me*

EVENTIDE

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour: What but thy grace can
4. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
foil the temp-ter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
point me to the skies: Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

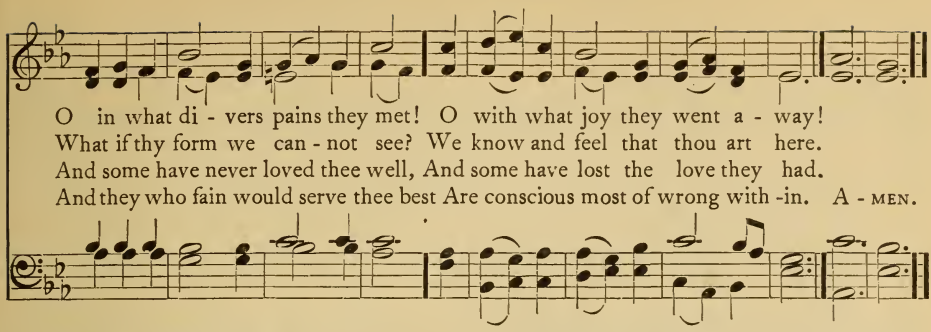
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

20 *At Even, ere the Sun was Set*

HOPE

HENRY TWELLS, 1868 — HERBERT S. IRONS, 1875

1. At e-ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide and we, Op-pressed with va-rious ills, draw near:
3. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis - pel; For some are sick and some are sad,
4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are whol - ly free from sin;



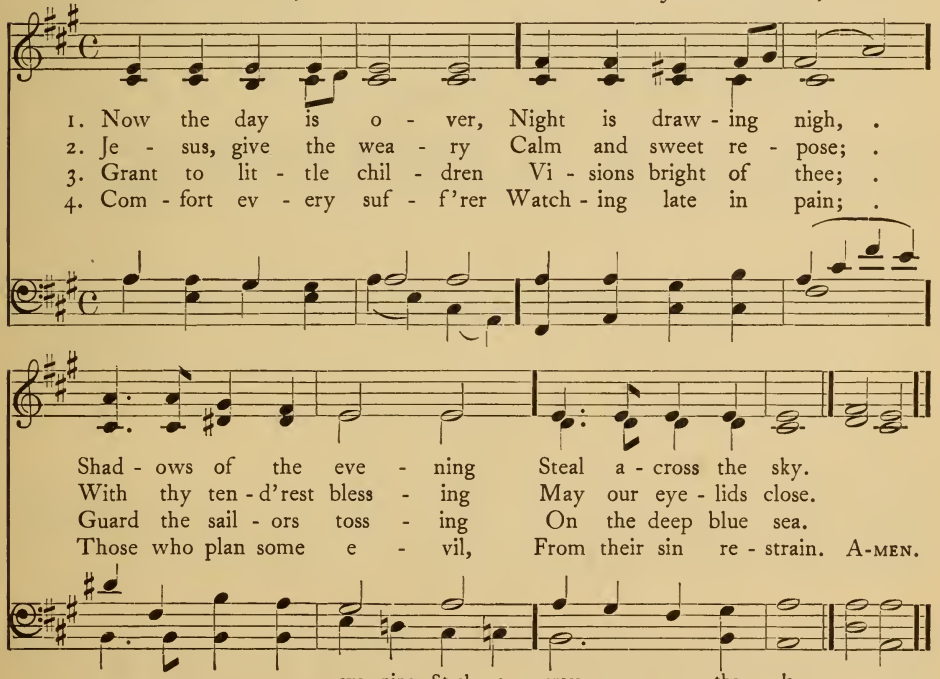
5 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

21 *Now the Day is Over*

MERRIAL

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



5 Through the long night-watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

On Our Way Rejoicing

ST. ALBAN — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1774

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — ARR. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon-est-heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad-ly let us go; Vic - tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour

O thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be; .
Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Van-quished is the foe. Christ without, our safe - ty; Christ with-in, our joy; .
Thankful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore, .

REFRAIN

Is our sky be-cloud - ed? Clouds are not from thee. . On our way re - joic - ing, .
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Ev - er, ev - er - more.

As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es, . O thou God of love! A - MEN.

God be with You

FAREWELL

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1882 — WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1882

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By his coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain,'Neath his wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Put his arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

REFRAIN

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain! A-MEN.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

24 *Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name*

BENEDICTION

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1868

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our homeward way; With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day: Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com-ing night; Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
4. Grant us thy peace through-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

25 *Bending Before Thee*

NIGHTFALL

J. COLERIDGE — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Bend - ing be - fore thee, let our hymn go up - wards,
2. If the dread foe as - sail us with temp - ta - tion,

Bending Before Thee

Bright as the sun - shine break-ing from the dark - ness, Thee we im
Hear us, O Lord, and save us from his dan - ger, O keep us

Slower pp

plore to guard us on our jour - ney, Lord God Al - might - y.
pure, O lead us to thy pres - ence, Lord God Al - might - y. A-MEN.

26 *The Lord be with Us as We Bend*

HOLY TRINITY

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,

His gift of peace on us de-scend Be - fore his courts we leave.
In si-lent thought, or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
Be he of ev - ery heart the light, Of ev - ery home the guest.
Pro - tect our homes, re - new our powers, And guard his peo - ple's sleep. A-MEN.

For this tune in a lower key, see No. 241

ANGEL VOICES

FRANCIS POTT, 1861 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer, Of thine own to thee;

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring-ing, Rest not day nor night; Thou-sands on - ly
Can it be that thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that
And for thine ac - cept-ance prof-fer, All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and

live to bless thee, And con - fess thee, Lord of might.
thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yes, we can.
hands and voi - ces, In our choi - cest mel - o - dy. A - MEN.

Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

FABEN

RICHARD MANT, 1837. Abr. JOHN H. WILCOX, 1849

1. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;

Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'
While our thoughts his great-ness rais - es, And our love his gifts ex - cite,—
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'

Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry, .
With his ser - aph train be - fore him, With his ho - ly church be - low, .
Thus thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an gels' cry, .

'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' sing - ing, 'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'
Thus con-spire we to a - dore him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, 'bless-ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high! A - MEN.

At All Times Praise the Lord

PASTOR BONUS

JOHN S. HOWSON, c. 1880 — ALFRED J. CALDICOTT (1842–1897)

1. At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:
2. Praise him when clouds are dark; True faith waits not to prove;
3. Praise him when home is sweet, As though we ne'er should part;
4. Praise him when joy - ful songs The saints on earth u - nite,

What if thou doubt? his stead - fast word Un - chang - ing shall en - dure.
Though hope no bright-'ning gleam may mark, His mean - ing still is love.
But pray,—while kin - dred spir - its meet,—Pray for a thought-ful heart.
In sa - cred cho - rus, with the throngs Of an - gels in the height.

Praise him when skies are bright And glad - ness fills thy days;
Praise him when drear and lone The shad - ows round thee fall,—
Praise him when far a - way On moun - tain or the sea;
At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:

Heaven shames thee with its glo-rious light, And calls thee to his praise.
No eye up - on thy sins but One,—Fear not! he par-dons all.
Each place is home to them who pray; Thy Fa-ther guard-eth thee.
Fear not, doubt not; his steadfast word Unchang-ing shall en - dure. A - MEN.

30 *Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory*

ANCIENT OF DAYS

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886 — J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,

To thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has blest the
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod, thro'
To thee we owe the peace that still pre-vails, Still - ing the rude wills

wide world's wondrous sto-ry With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day.
wea - ry wastes be-wil-dering; To thee, in rev-erent love, our hearts are bowed.
of men's wild be-hav - ior, And calm-ing pas-sion's fierce and stormy gales. A-MEN.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor kept to us always.

31 *Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty*

NICÆA

REGINALD HEBER, 1826 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

p

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!

mf

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

f

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!

ff

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

32 *Bring, O Morn, Thy Music*

NICÆA

1 Bring, O morn, thy music! bring, O night, thy silence!
Ocean, chant the rapture to the storm-wind coursing free!
Sun and stars are singing, — Thou art our Creator,
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

2 Life and death, thy creatures, praise thee, Mighty Giver:
Praise and prayer are rising in thy beast and bird and tree:
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at thy bidding,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy groping nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, and calling only thee,
Weaving blindly out thy holy, happy purpose,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

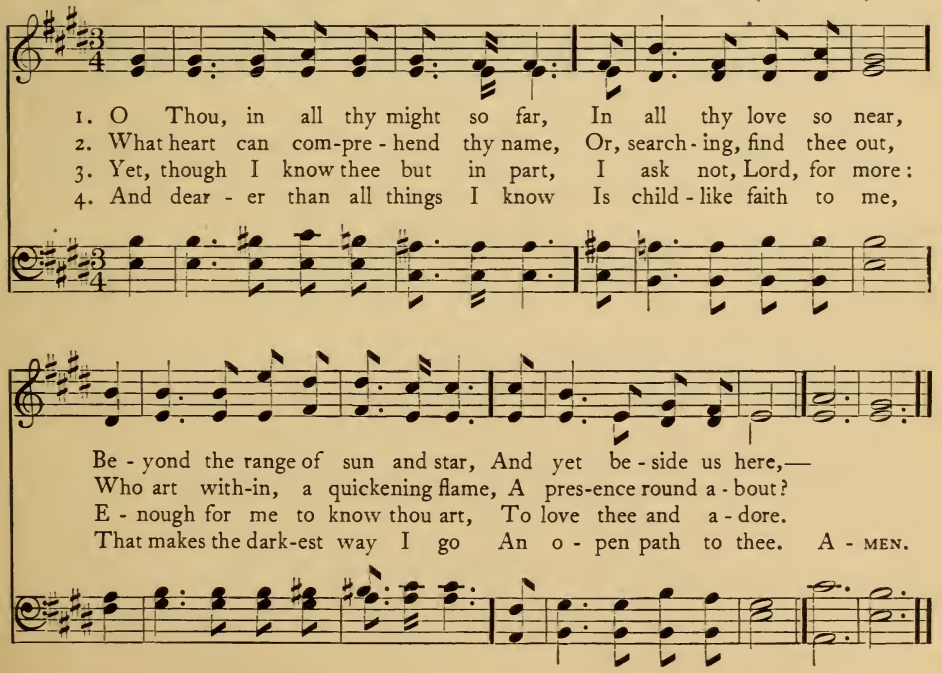
4 Life nor death can part us, O thou Love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to thy Spirit yearning,–
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

William C. Gannett, 1893

33 *O Thou, in All Thy Might so Far*

SERENITY

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1876 — Arr. from Wm. V. Wallace (1814–1865)

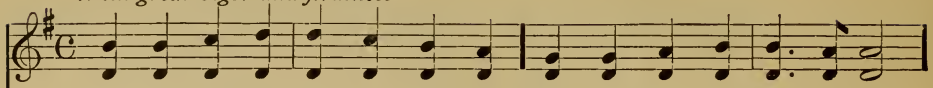


Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

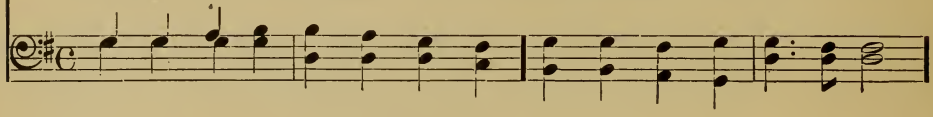
HYMN TO JOY

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 — Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1826

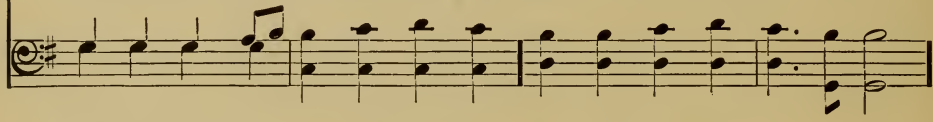
With great vigor and firmness



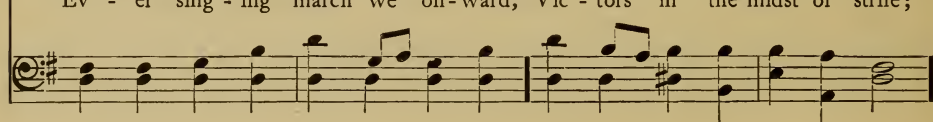
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



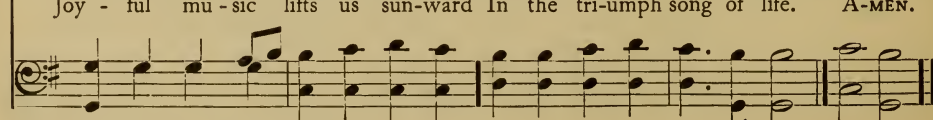
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise:
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther-love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blos-soming mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth-er,— All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A-MEN.



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35 *Honor and Glory, Thanksgiving and Praise*

AMERICAN HYMN

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN, 1872 — MATTHIAS KELLER, 1866

Maestoso

1. Hon - or and glo - ry, thanks-giv - ing and praise, Mak - er of
2. Thou art the Fa - ther of heaven and of earth; Worlds un - cre-
3. Earth with the moun-tain, the riv - er, the plain, Sky with the
4. O - cean the rest - less, and wa - ters that swell, Light-nings that

all things, to thee we up - raise; God, the Al - might - y, the
a - ted to thee owe their birth; All the cre - a - tion, thy
dew - drop, the wind, and the rain, Beast of the for - est, wild
flash o - ver flood, o - ver fell, Own thee the Mas - ter Al -

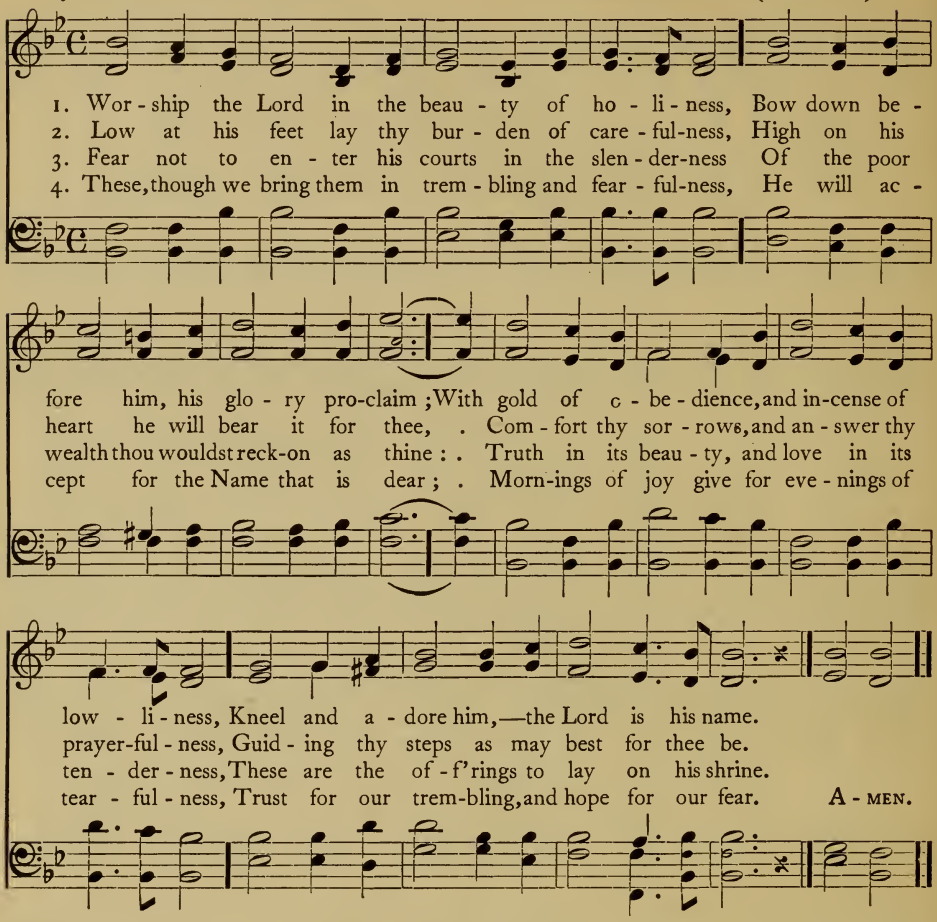
Fa - ther, the Lord; God, by the an - gels o - beyed and a -
voice when it heard, Start - ed to life and to light at thy
bird of the air, All are thy crea - tures, and all are thy
might - y, and call Thee the Cre - a - tor, the Fa - ther of

dored, God, by the an - gels o - beyed and a - dored
word, Start - ed to life and to light at thy word.
care, All are thy crea - tures, and all are thy care.
all, Thee the Cre - a - tor, the Fa - ther of all. A-MEN.

36 *Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness*

MONSELL

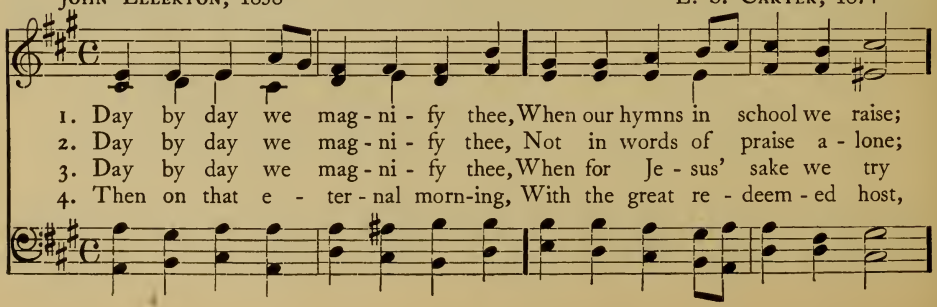
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN (1826–1887)



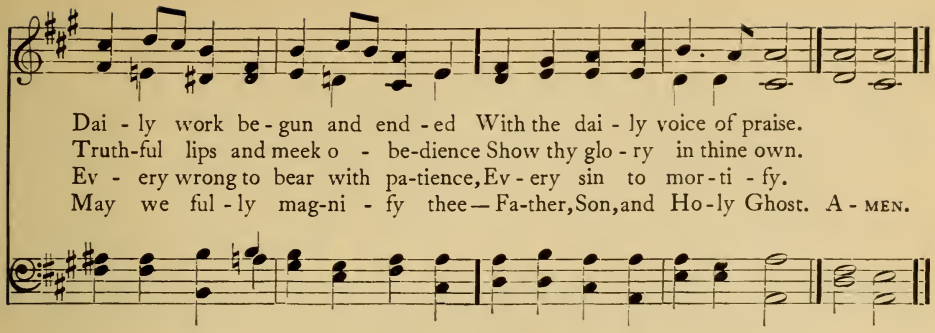
37 *Day by Day We Magnify Thee*

CARTER

JOHN ELLERTON, 1858 — E. S. CARTER, 1874



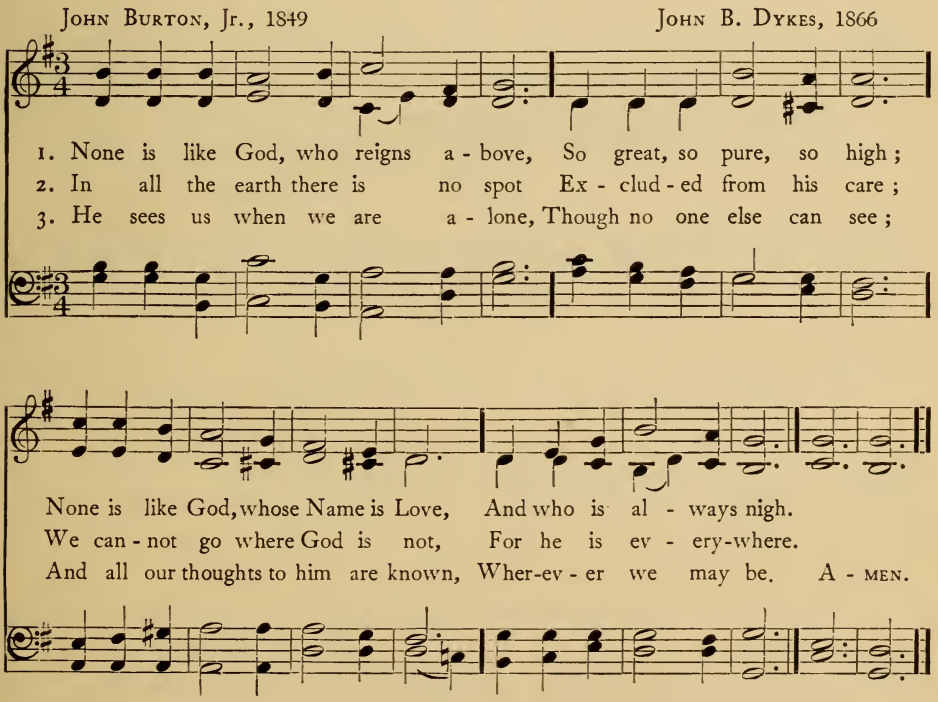
Day by Day We Magnify Thee



38 *None is Like God, Who Reigns Above*

ST. AGNES

JOHN BURTON, Jr., 1849 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



4 He is our best and kindest Friend,
And guards us night and day;
To all our wants he will attend,
And answer when we pray.

5 O if we love him as we ought,
And on his grace rely,
We shall be joyful at the thought
That God is always nigh.

Praise the Lord of Heaven

(Paraphrase of Psalm 148)

THOMAS BRIARLY BROWNE, 1844 — GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1913

UNISON

1. Praise the Lord of Heav-en, Praise him in the height, Praise him, all ye
2. Praise the Lord, ye foun-tains Of the deeps and seas, Rocks and hills and
3. Praise him, fowls and cat-tle, Prin-ces and all kings; Praise him, men and

an - gels, Praise him, stars and light; Praise him, skies and wa - ters
moun - tains, Ce - dars and all trees; Praise him, clouds and va - pors,
maid - ens, All cre - a - ted things; For the name of God is

Which, above the skies, When his word commanded Stablished did arise.
Snow, and hail, and fire, Storm-y wind, fulfill-ing On - ly his de - sire.
Ex - cel-lent a - lone, O-ver earth his footstool, Over heaven his throne. A - MEN.

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With Happy Voices Singing

BERTHOLD

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1890 — BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore thee With more than joy - ous song,

Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal;
Nor live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?

For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our weak en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,

For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee. A-MEN.

Be Joyful in God

(Paraphrase of Psalm 100)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve him with
2. O en - ter his gates with thanks-giv - ing and song, Your vows in his

glad-ness and fear; Ex - ult in his pres-ence with mu - sic and mirth,
tem - ple pro - claim; His praise in me - lo - dious ac - cord-ance pro - long,

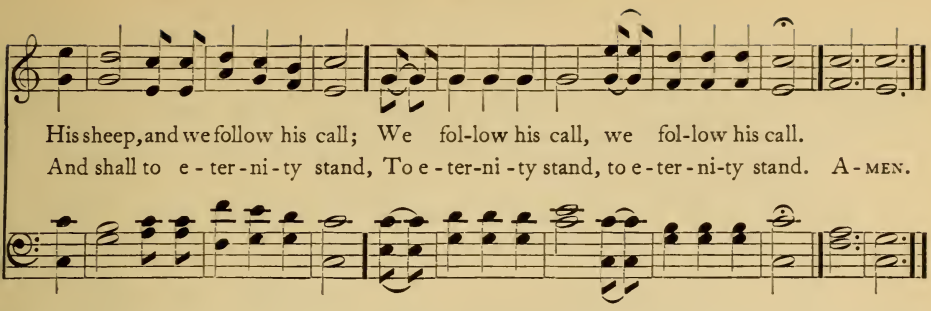
slower

With love and de - vo-tion draw near. Je - ho - vah is God, and Je - ho - vah a - lone,
And bless his a - dor - a - ble Name. For good is the Lord, in - ex - press - i - bly good,

a tempo

Cre - a - tor and Rul-er o'er all. And we are his peo-ple, his scep-tre we own,
And we are the work of his hand; His mer - cy and truth from e - ter - ni - ty stood,

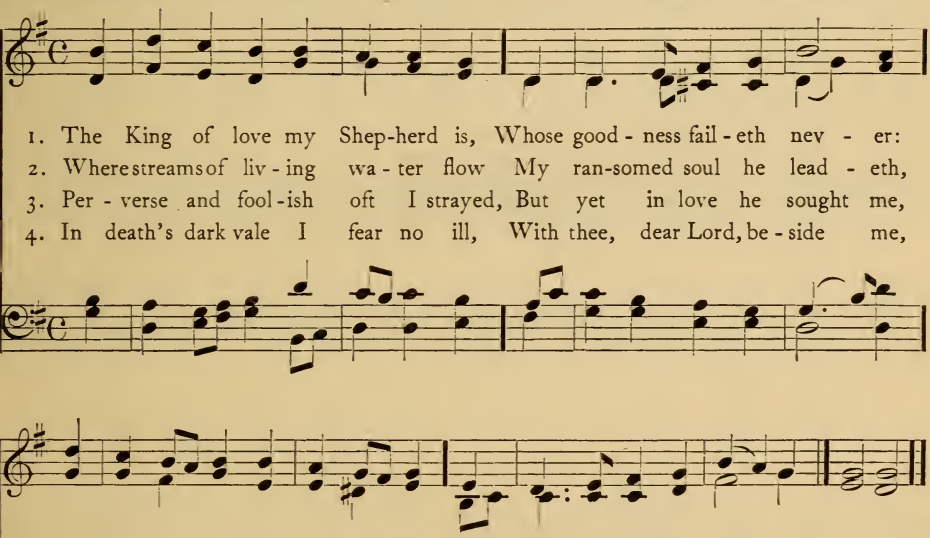
(*Small notes for instrument only.*)



42 *The King of Love My Shepherd is*

DOMINUS REGIT ME

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O! what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever.

Lead, Kindly Light

LUX BENIGNA

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en- cir - cling gloom, Lead thou me on!
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,

p

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone,

cres.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see . .
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, . .
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile . .

dim.

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. .
Pride ruled my will; re - mem-ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - MEN.

God is My Strong Salvation

RELIANCE

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

1. God is my strong sal-va-tion: What foe have I to fear? In dark-ness and temp-
2. Place on the Lord re-li-ance, My soul, with courage wait, His truth be thine af-

ta-tion, My light, my help, is near, My light, my help, is near. Though
fi-ance, When faint and des-o-late, When faint and des-o-late. His

hosts en-camp a-round me, Firm to the fight I stand. What
might thine heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in-crease, Mer-

marcato . . . . . .

ter-ror can con-found . . me With God at my right hand?
cy thy days shall length-en, The Lord will give thee peace. A-MEN.

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45 *Hear Us, Our Father*

CURFEW

Anon., c. 1860 — Frederick C. Maker (1844–)

1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt hear us; Nor need our
2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt love us; We are thy
3 Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt aid us; We are so
4. Hear us, our Fa - ther! and help us and love us, Till more and

voi - ces as - cend far a - way; . Thou art a- round us, be - side us, with -
chil-dren, we turn un - to thee; . For all a- round us, with - in us, a -
fee - ble, and thou art so strong; Al-might-y Pow - er that made us and
more of thy - self we shall know, Wheth-er we go to the bright world a -

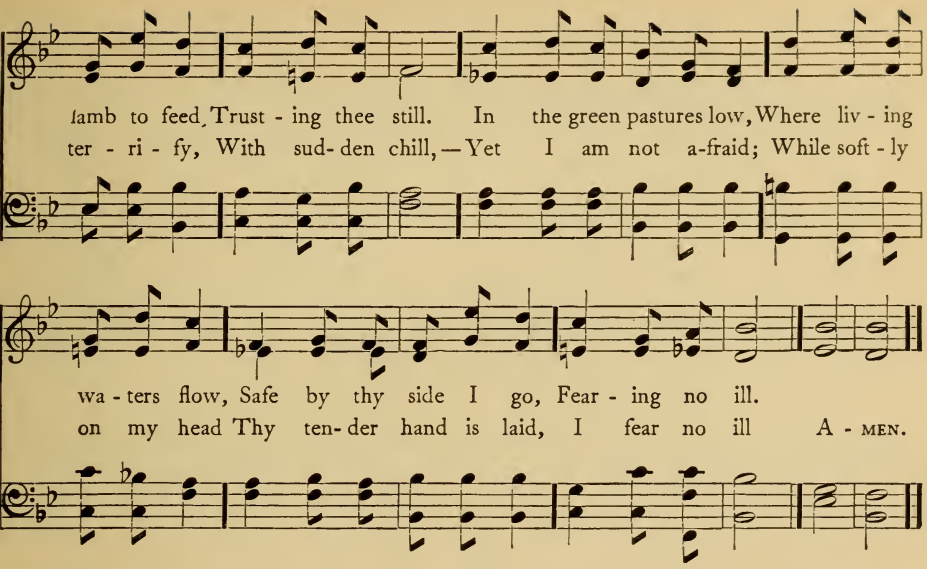
in us : Thou wilt at - tend when we ear - nest - ly pray.
bove us, Proofs of thine in - fi - nite kind - ness we see.
keeps us, Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.
bove us, Or stay to serve thee in homes here be - low. A - men.

46 *Thou art My Shepherd*

Elsie Thalheimer — Thuringian Folksong

1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in ev - ery need, Thy lit - tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er - hang- ing nigh, My soul would

Thou art My Shepherd

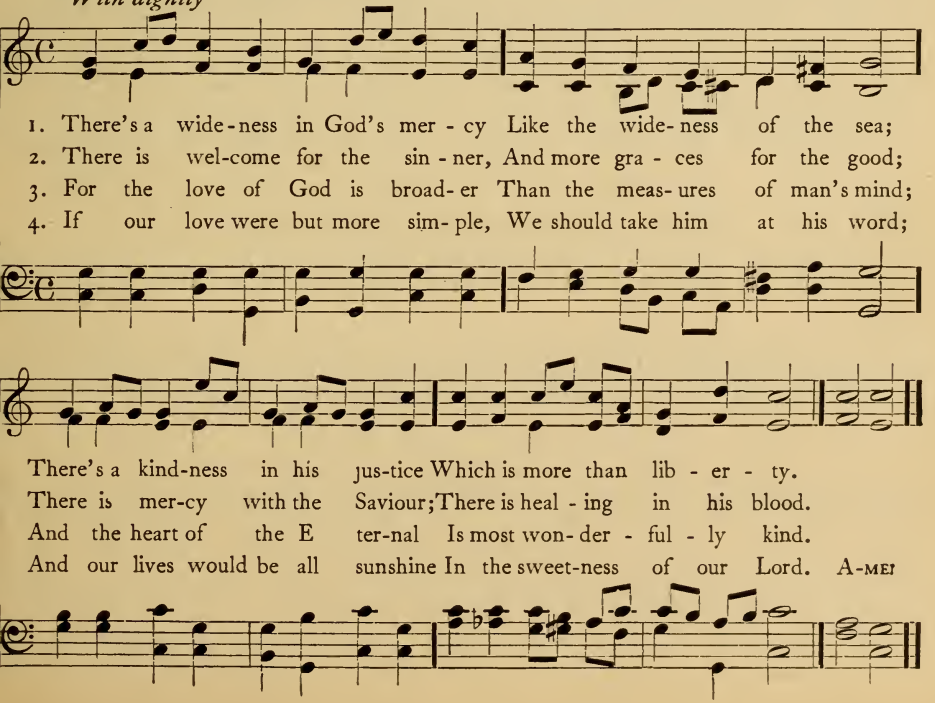


47 *There's a Wideness in God's Mercy*

WELLESLEY

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 Abr. LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE, 1878

With dignity



Far Out on the Desolate Billow

SALUTAS

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND (1840–) FRIEDRICH SILCHER (1789–1860)

1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,

A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,

Yet nev - er a-lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a-lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a-lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
That nev - er a-lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .

For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - ery - where. A - MEN.

I Heard the Robin Singing

FRANZ

WILLIAM NEWELL — Arr. from ROBERT FRANZ (1815–1892)

1. I heard the rob - in sing - ing His hap - py morn-ing song;
2. I saw the ros - es grow - ing In beau - ty day by day;
3. I thank thee, O my Fa - ther, That 'mid life's toil and dust,

I saw his help - meet bring - ing Their break - fast to the young;
No queen in all her glo - ry, So love - ly in ar - ray.
The birds and flow'rs can bring me Such heav'n - ly hope and trust;

And to me came a whis - per, In winds that fanned the tree:
And on their leaves were writ - ten Sweet words of trust for me:
Quick-ened by faith they whis - per The Mas - ter's word to me:

'If God for these so car - eth, Will he not care for thee?'
'If God so clothed the ros - es, Will he not care for thee?'
'If God for these so car - eth, Will he not care for thee?' A - MEN.

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I Know Who Makes the Daisies

GUMBERT

C. Newman Hall (1816–1901) Arr. from Gumbert (1818–1896)

With lightness and grace

1. I know who makes the dai - sies And paints them star - ry bright;
2. I know who feeds the spar - row, And rob - in red and gay;
3. The dai - sy and the lil - y O - bey him all they can;

I know who clothes the lil - ies, So sweet and soft and white;
I know who makes the sky - lark Soar up to greet the day;
The rob - in and the sky - lark Ful - fil his per - fect plan;

And sure - ly need - ful rai - ment He will for me pro - vide,
And me much more he cares for, And feeds with dai - ly bread,
And I, to whom are giv - en A heart, and mind, and will,

Who know him as my Fa - ther, And in his love con - fide,
Whom he has taught to love him, And trust what he has said,
Must try to serve him bet - ter, And all his laws ful - fil,

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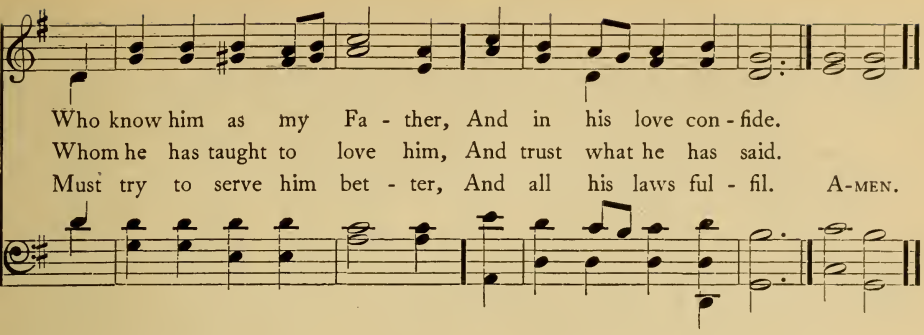
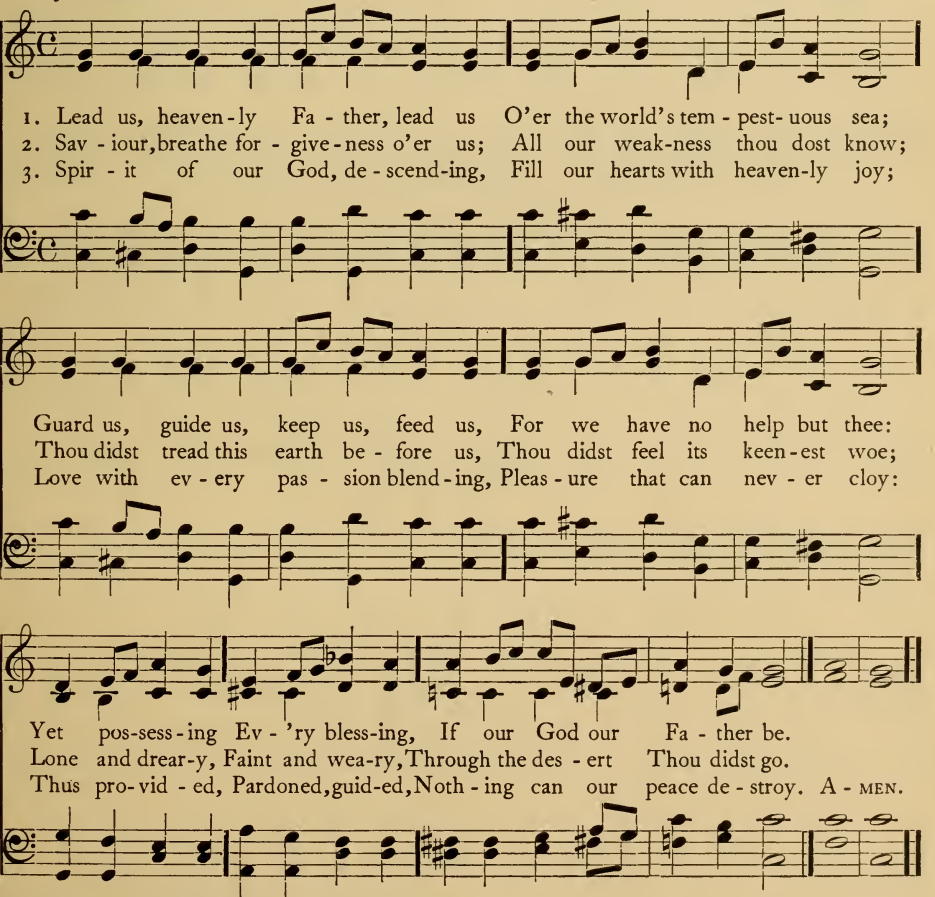
I Know Who Makes the Daisies



51 *Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us*

ABBOTT

J. EDMESTON, 1821 — CHARLES S. YERBURY, 1908



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52 *The Lord is My Shepherd*

(Paraphrase of Psalm 23)

MARIE CORELLI, 1904 — WALDEN — JAMES EDMUND JONES, 1906

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want, He mak-eth me down to lie In pleas-ant fields where the lil-ies grow,
2. The Lord is my Shep-herd, he feed-eth me In the depth of a des-ert land; And lest I should in the dark-ness slip,
3. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want, My mind on him is stayed, And though through the val-ley of death I walk,
4. The Lord is my Shep-herd, O Shep-herd sweet, Leave me not here to stray, But guide me safe to thy heaven-ly fold,

And the riv-er run-neth by, And the riv-er run-neth by.
He . . holdeth me by the hand, He hold-eth me by the hand.
I . . shall not be a-fraid, I . . shall not be a-fraid.
And keep me there, I pray, And keep me there, I pray. A-MEN.

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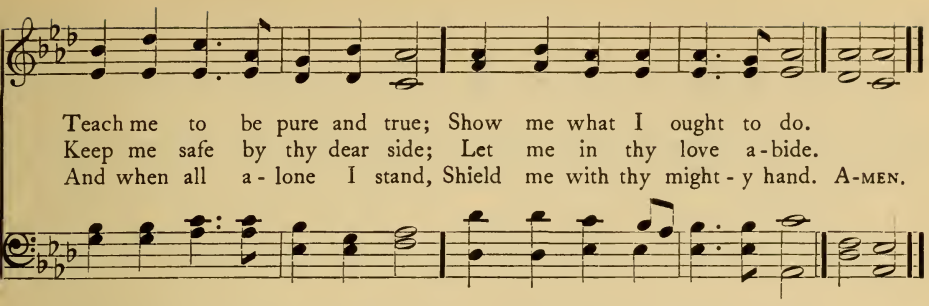
Music used by permission of James Edmund Jones

53 *Father, Lead Me Day by Day*

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1877 — ST. BEES — JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Fa-ther, lead me day by day, Ev-er in thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan-ger, make me brave, Make me know that thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt-ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise and strong;

Father, Lead Me Day by Day



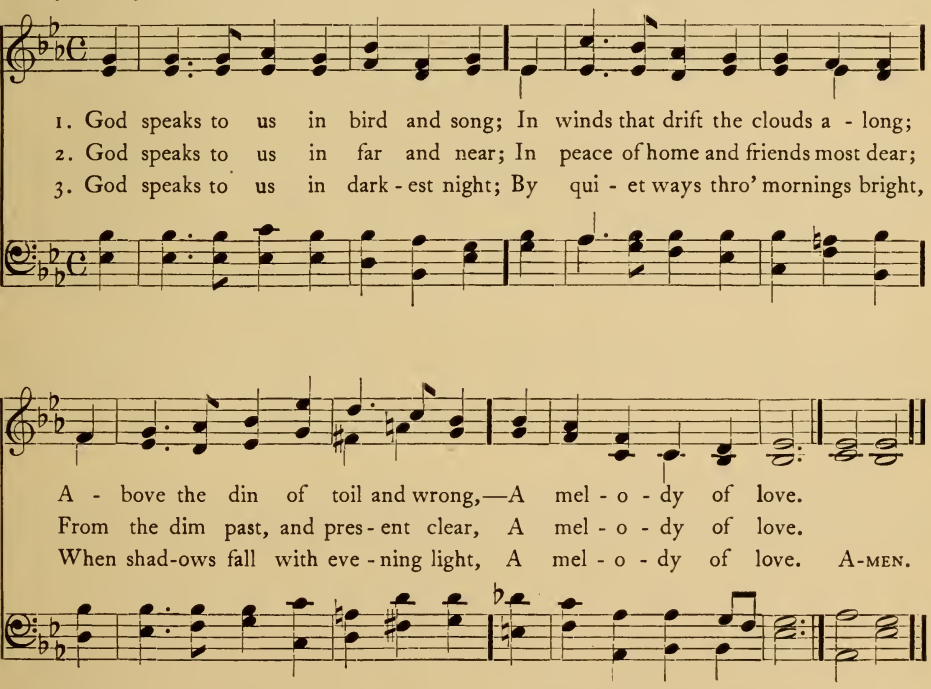
4 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.

5 May I do the good I know,
Be thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to thee,
Evermore thy child to be.

54 *God Speaks to Us in Bird and Song*

ELMHURST

JOSEPH JOHNSON, 1890 — E. DREWETT, 1887



4 God speaks to us in every land,
On wave-lapped shore and silent strand;
By kiss of child, and touch of hand,
A melody of love.

5 O voice Divine, speak thou to me!
Beyond the earth, beyond the sea;
First let me hear, then sing to thee
A melody of love.

55 *The Heavens Declare Thy Glory*

(Paraphrase of Psalm 19)

SAVOY CHAPEL

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887

1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment thy power;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise,
3. All heaven on high re - joi - ces To do its Mak - er's will;

Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour:
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise:
The stars with sol - emn voi - ces Re - sound thy prais - es still:

Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - ery land,
O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Thoughts, words and ac - tions be,

O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won-ders of thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - iour, One cease-less song to thee. A-MEN.

The Ships Glide in

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1893. Abr. A. B. PONSONBY, 1913

1. The ships glide in at the har-bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea, .
2. The har - vest waves in the breez - y morn, And the men go forth to reap;

And the wind that sweeps from the sun - ny south Is sweet as sweet can be. .
The full - ness comes to the tas - selled corn, —Whether we wake or sleep.

There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou-ble and care,
And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are blossoms that scent the air, .

marcato e poco rit.

But O, in a world where our Father reigns, There is gladness, ev - ery-where!
For O, in this world of our Fa-ther, God, There is beau - ty, ev - ery-where! A - MEN.

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R. Walmsley — Leonard Parker

In moderate time. With spirit

1. Praise the Lord! his works ex - alt him Ev - ery-where o'er land and sea,
2. Praise the Lord! his ten - der mer - cy Broods o'er ev - ery liv - ing thing;

Call from rock and wave and moun-tain, Speak from bud and leaf and tree.
And his chil-dren all may nes - tle Safe be - neath his shelt'ring wing.

mp

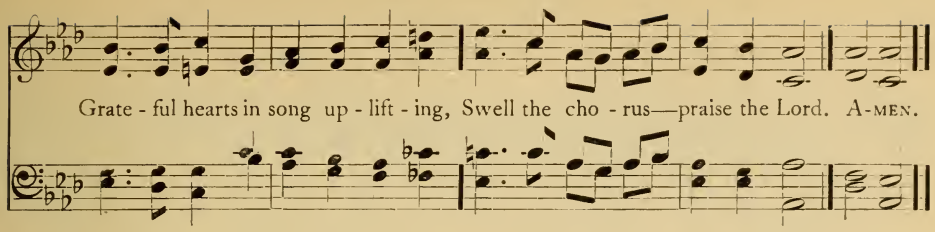
Stars in si - lence tell his glo - ry, Ti - ny in - sects hum his praise;
Bruised and bro - ken hearts he heal - eth, List'neth to the orphan's prayer;

cres.

Birds of ev - ery song and plu - mage Trill his name in sweet - est lays.
Ev - ery cry and need he not - eth, For his love is ev - ery - where.

Refrain *f*

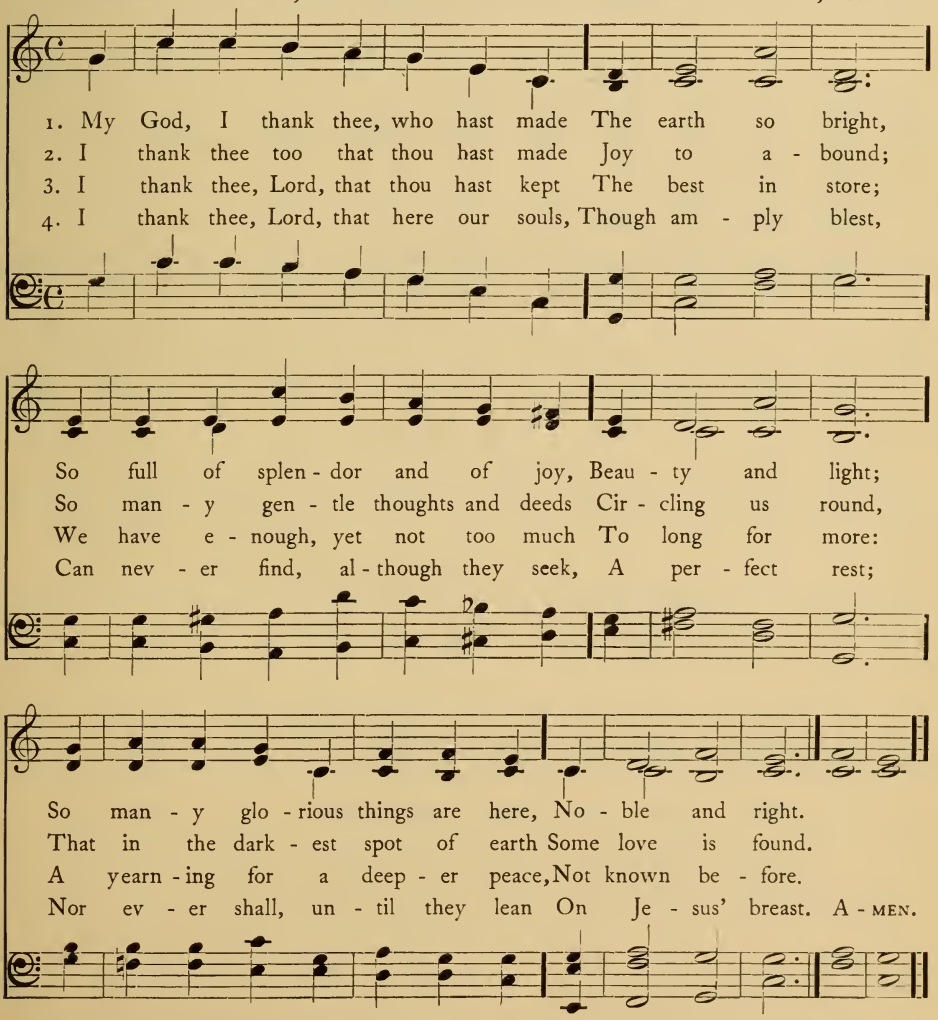
Praise the Lord ! O all ye peo - ple, Young and old, in glad ac - cord,



58 *My God, I Thank Thee*

WENTWORTH

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858. Abr. Frederic C. Maker, 1876



Angels Holy

LEWIS

JOHN STUART BLACKIE, 1840 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord!
2. Sun and moon bright, Night and noon-light, Star - ry tem - ples az - ure floored,
3. O - cean hoa - ry, Tell his glo - ry; Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared,
4. Rock and high-land, Wood and is - land, Crag where ea - gle's pride hath soared,

Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of
Cloud and rain, and wild winds' mad - ness, Sons of God that
Pulse of wa - ters blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing,
Might - y moun - tains, pur - ple - breast - ed, Peaks cloud-cleav - ing,

lar - gan - do

thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
shout for glad - ness, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
wave re - treat - ing, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
snow - y - crest - ed, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! A - MEN.

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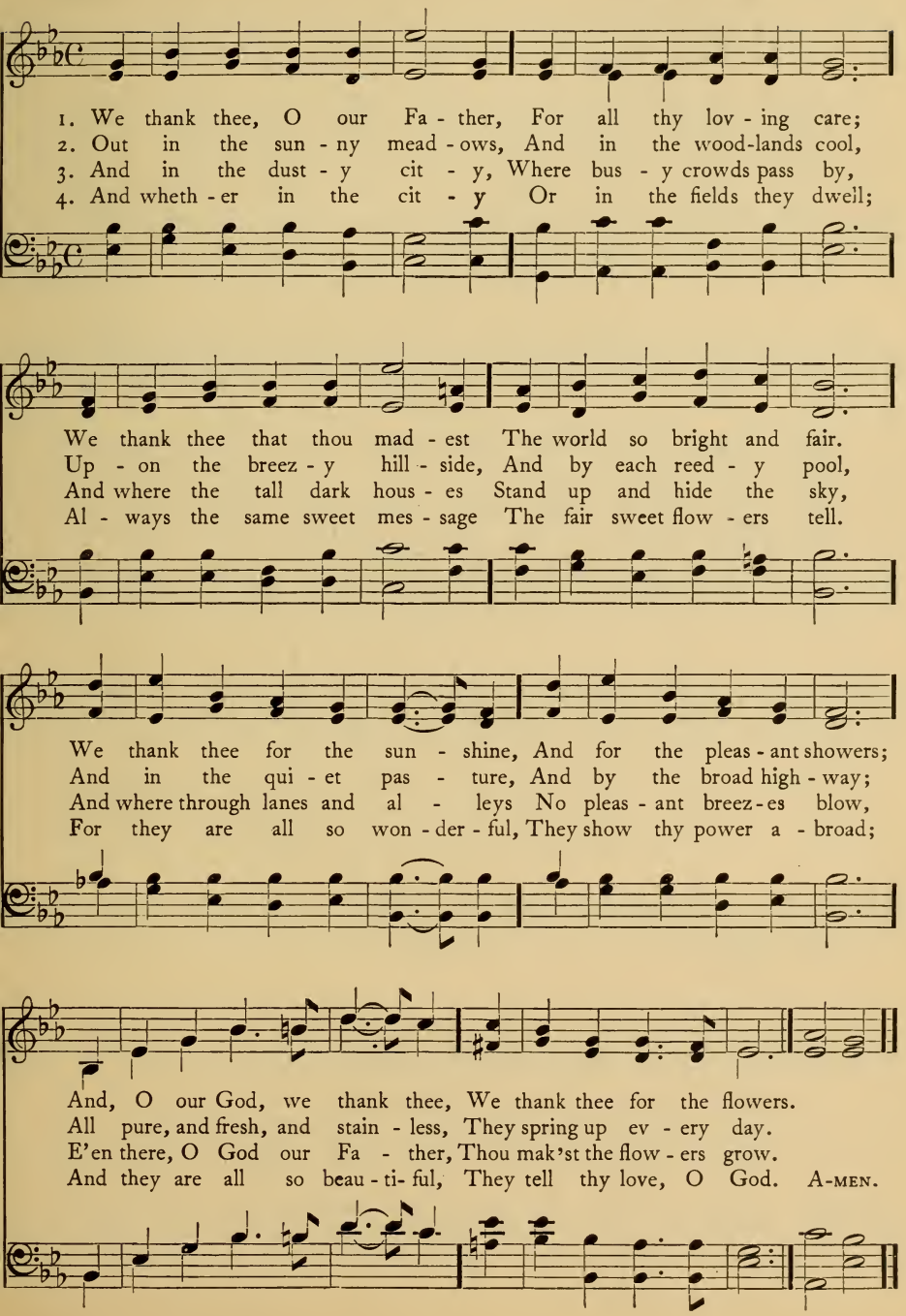
5 Bond and free man,
Land and sea man,
Earth with peoples widely stored,
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
Full-voiced choir in costly temple,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

6 Praise him ever,
Bounteous giver!
Praise him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

We Thank Thee, O Our Father

GREENLAND

Anon. Lausanne Psalter. Alt.



The Beautiful, Bright Sunshine

Anon. — William W. Sleeper, 1911

Unison

1. The beau - ti - ful, bright sunshine That smiles on all be - low, The wav - ing trees, the
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec-tions That gath-er round our way, The joys that rise from
3. But bright-er is the shin-ing, And ten-d'rer is the love, And pur - er still the

cool, soft breeze, The rip-pling streams that flow, The rip-pling streams that
house-hold ties, And deep- en day by day, And deep - en day by
joys that fill The un - seen home a - bove, The un - seen home a -

p

flow, The shad-ows on the hill - sides, The man-y tint - ed flow'rs,
day; The ten-der love that guards us When-ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
bove; The home where all his chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,

f

O God ! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours !
O God ! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours !
'O God ! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this heav'n of ours !' A-men.

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Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

BEAUFORT

EDWIN HODDER, 1868 — A. A. WILD

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
3. O, may I love thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,

And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol - diers may re - pair;
O, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,

Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - ery search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle- day, All need - ful weap-ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - ery foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A-MEN.

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O Word of God Incarnate

CHENIES

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867 — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!

We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach thy wan-dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven-drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face! A-MEN.

Who Would Not Love the Bible

ANGEL'S STORY

E. Paxton Hood, 1854. Abr. Arthur H. Mann, 1881

1. Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise?
2. But most we love the Bi - ble, For there we chil - dren learn
3. Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God;

Its teach - ings charm the sim - ple, And point us to the skies.
How Christ for us be - came a child, Our hearts to him to turn;
We'll ne'er for - sake the Bi - ble Through all life's fu - ture road;

Its sto - ries all so might - y Of men so brave to see;
And how he bowed to sor - row, That we his face might see,
The watch - word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea,—

The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be. A-men.

65 *Book of Grace and Book of Glory*

STAR OF PEACE

THOMAS MACKELLAR, 1843 — LOWELL MASON, (1792–1872)

1. Book of grace and book of glo - ry, Gift of God to age and youth,
2. Book of love, in ac - cents ten - der Speak - ing un - to such as we;
3. Book of hope, the spir - it, sigh - ing, Con - so - la - tion finds in thee,
4. Book of peace, when nights of sor - row Fall up - on us drear - i - ly,

Won - drous is thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth;
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to thee;
As it hears the Sav - iour cry - ing, 'Come, come to me!'—
Thou wilt bring a shin - ing mor - row, Full, full of thee;

Won-drous is thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to thee.
As it hears the Sav - iour cry - ing, 'Come, come to me!''
Thou wilt bring a shin - ing mor - row, Full, full of thee. A - MEN.

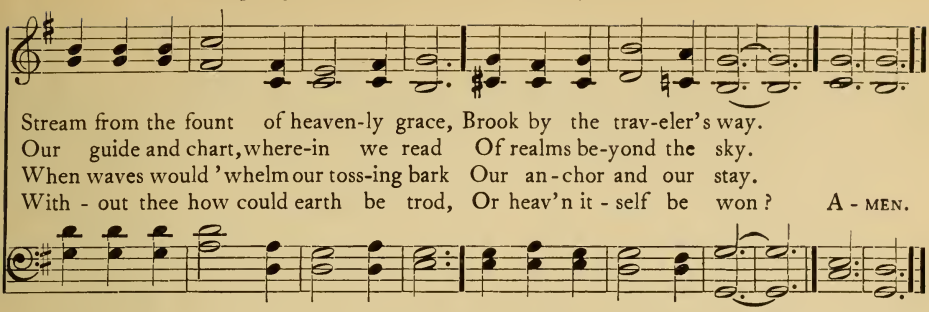
66 *Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace*

LAMBETH

BERNARD BARTON, 1836 — WILHELM A. F. SCHULTES, 1871

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch - es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of his glo - rious Son;

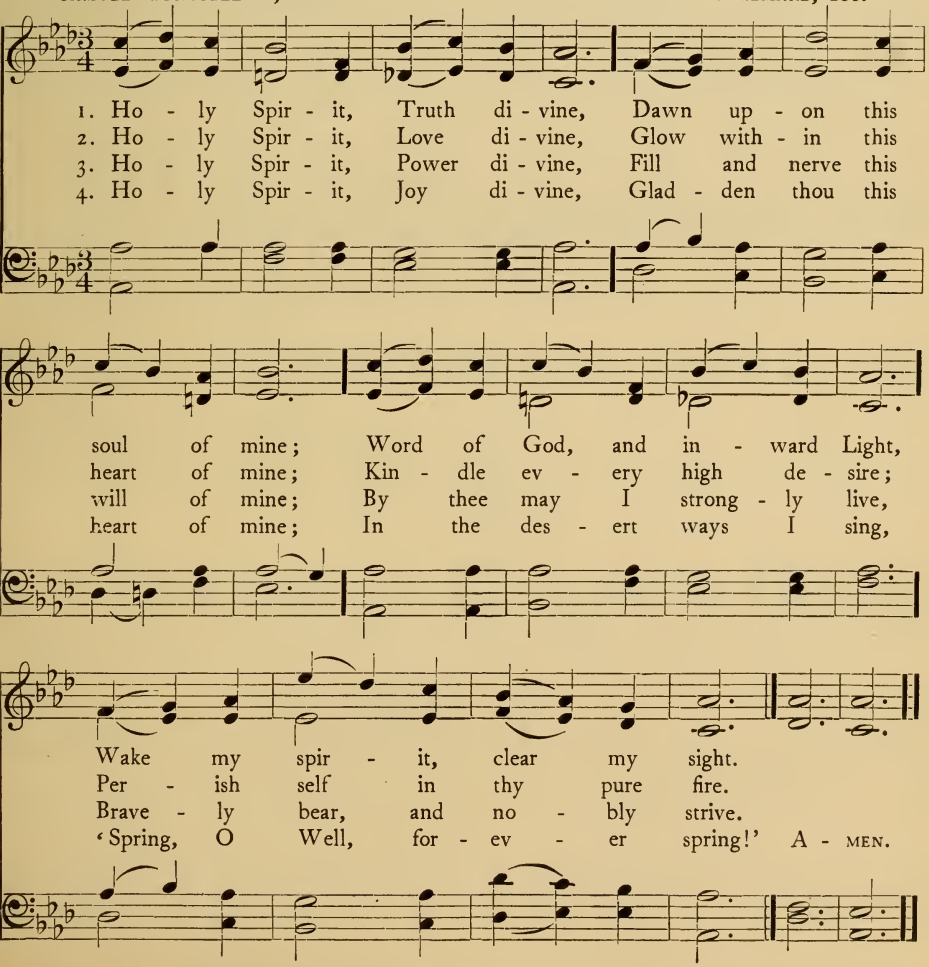
Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace



67 *Holy Spirit, Truth Divine*

HAVEN

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — EDWIN H. LEMARE, 1889



Holy Spirit, Hear Us

WILLIAM HENRY PARKER, 1880 — JOHN W. TUFTS, 1886

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us On this Sab-bath day; Come to us with
2. Up to heaven as - cend - ing Our dear Lord has gone; Yet his lit - tle
3. Light- en thou our dark - ness, Be thy -self our light; Strength-en thou our

blessing, Come with us to stay; Come, as once thou cam-est To the faith-ful few,
children Leaves he not a - lone. To his bless-ed prom-ise Now in faith we cling;
weakness, Spir- it of all might. In our doubt give counsel, In temp-ta-tion aid;

REFRAIN

Pa - tient-ly a - wait-ing Je-sus' prom-ise true. Ho - ly Spir-it, hear us
Com-fort-er, most ho - ly, Spread o'er us thy wing.
Say to us in dan-ger, 'Be not ye a - fraid.'

On this Sab-bath day; Come to us with bless-ing, Come with us to stay. A-MEN.

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Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855 — JOHN B. DYKES (1823–1876)

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would gra - cious be;
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would truth - ful be;
3. Si - lent Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would qui - et be;

And with words that help and heal, Would thy life in mine re - veal;
And with wis - dom kind and clear, Let thy life in mine ap - pear;
Qui - et as the grow - ing blade, Which through earth its way hath made;

And with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak.
And with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Si - lent- ly, like morn- ing light, Put - ting mists and chills to flight. A - MEN.

4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail,
Where, unaided, man must fail;
Ever, by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.

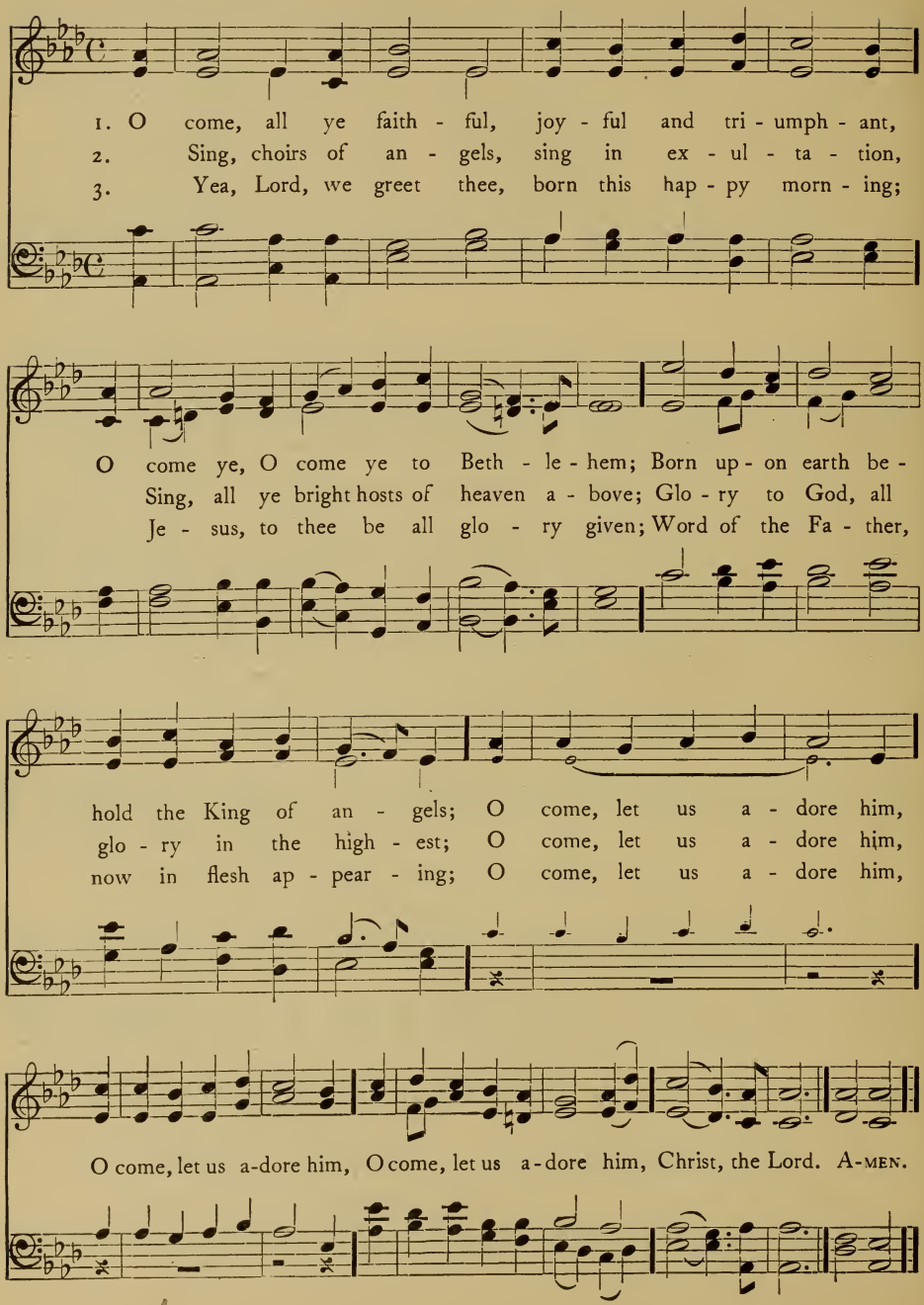
5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be,
Give to him, who gave me thee.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

Latin, c. 17th Century
Tr. Frederic Oakeley

Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!'
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!'
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King.' A - MEN.

Org. Ped.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

CAROL

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 — RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, The glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world hath suf - fered long;
4. For lo! the days are has - tening on By pro - phet bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Be - neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

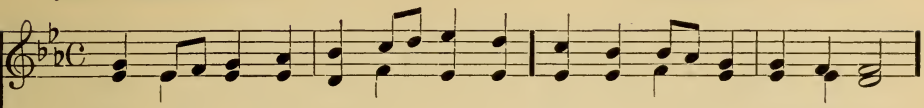
'Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious King';
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
And man, at war with man, hears not The words of peace they bring:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O lis - ten now, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

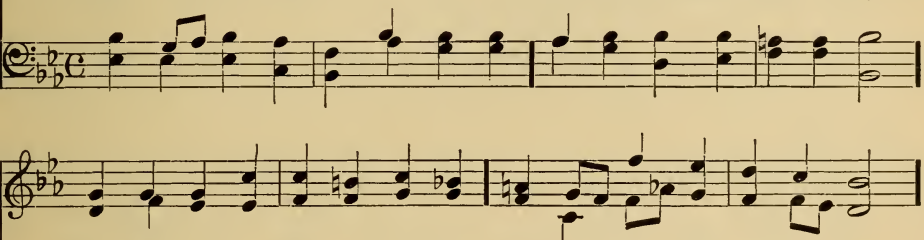
73 *Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices*

GLORIOUS THINGS

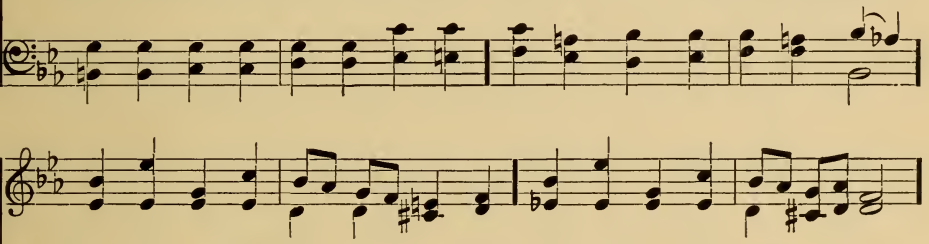
JOHN CAWOOD, 1819 — GEORGE F. LE JEUNE



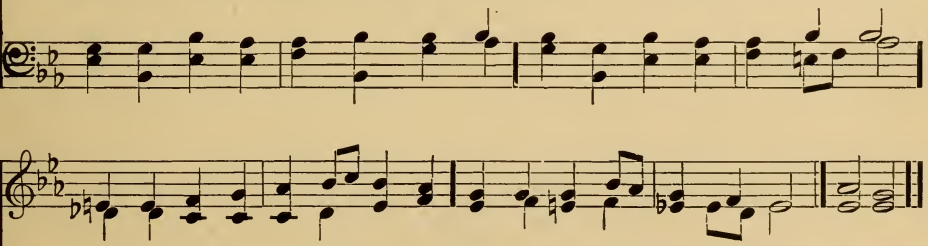
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies?
2. 'Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach-ing far as man is found;
3. 'Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name to mag - ni - fy,



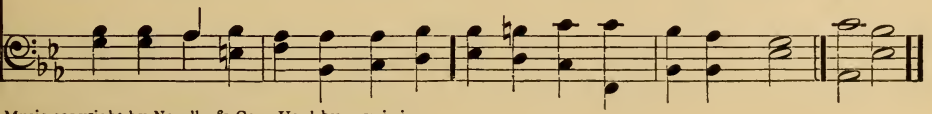
Lo! the an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Loud-est al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls re-deemed, and sins for - giv - en; Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Till in heaven you sing be - fore him, Glo - ry be to God most High!'



Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:
Christ is born, the great An - oint - ed: Heaven and earth his glo - ry sing:
Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem - er's birth;



'Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God most High!
Glad re-ceive whom God ap-point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King.
Spread the brightness of his glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth. A-MEN.



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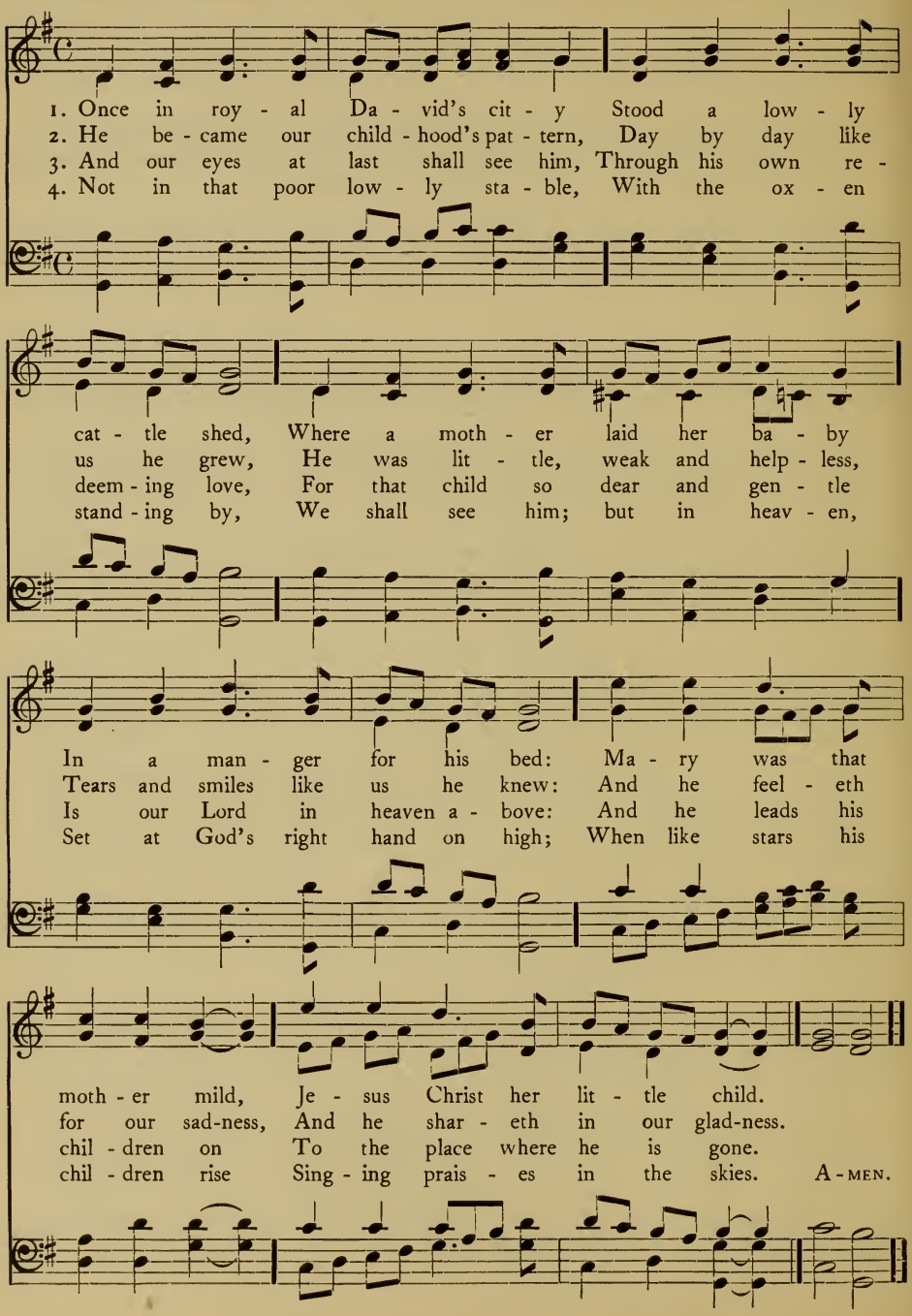
Once in Royal David's City

IRBY

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 — HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858



Harken, Ye Children

SHEPHERD'S CAROL

ANNA BURNHAM BRYANT, 1913 — Austrian Folksong, 1810
Not too fast — Arr. by G. W. C., 1913

1. Hark - en, ye chil - dren, while shep - herds of Beth - le - hem sing
2. How did we know him? The sign was the sign of the child
3. Why did we hast - en? O who may keep wait - ing the King?
4. What did we find there? A Sav - iour for rich and for poor.

How in a man - ger we found him, Beth - le - hem's King!
Laid in a man - ger, a fair Babe, un - de - filed.
An - gels on bright wings came down his sum - mons to bring!
Wise men and kings come to kneel — O wide is the door!

Un - to us shep - herds the an - gels stooped to tell
Lit - tle Child Je - sus is Lord of chil - dren dear;
Lit - tle Child Je - sus your com - ing wait - eth too;
Come, lit - tle chil - dren, we hum - ble shep - herd men

Beth - le - hem's sto - ry and all that there be - fell.
Trust him, sweet chil - dren, who was a Ba - by here.
Beth - le - hem's King keeps an o - pen door for you.
Call you to fol - low and find the Christ a - gain. A - MEN.

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Angels from the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

REFRAIN

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
Ye have seen his na - tal star:
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:

Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

77 *Lift High Your Cheerful Voices*

G. A. B., 1898 — George A. Burdett, 1898

Unison

1. Lift high your cheer - ful voi - ces, In car - ols strong and clear! . .
2. Sound forth th'e - ter - nal glo - ry, That an - gels sang of old; . .

Each heart to - day re - joic - es, For Beth-lehem day is here!
Be grate - ful for the sto - ry, The faith - ful shep - herds told:

The birth-day of the heav'n-ly King, Let ev - ery loy - al fol-lower sing,
The sto - ry of the new-born King! The sto - ry that to - day we sing!

Till ev - ery-where the praise shall ring, Of Christ our Lord!
Till ev - ery-where the ti - dings ring, That Christ is born! A-men.

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78 *Silent Night! Holiest Night*

STILLE NACHT

Freely translated from JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! All is dark save the light
2. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.'
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here. A - MEN.

For this tune in a higher key, see p. 64, Orders of Worship

79 *Happy Christmas*

C. W. W. — CHARLES W. WENDTE

Joyously

1. Hap - py Christ-mas! Hap - py Christ-mas! Hear thy mu - sic on the air!
2. Not a - lone in far Ju - de - a, Un - der Beth-lehem's star - lit skies;
3. Born a - new in hearts made ten - der, Born a - new in hearts made glad;

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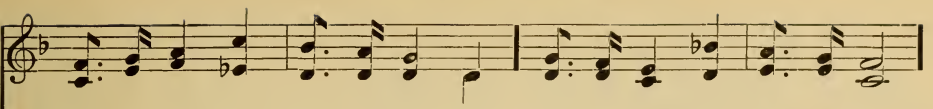
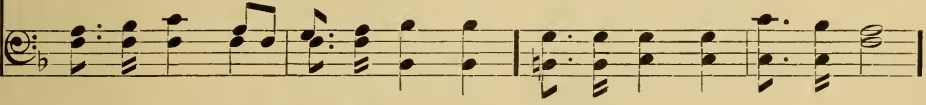
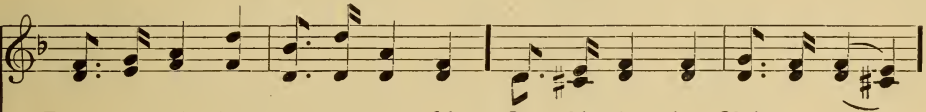
Happy Christmas

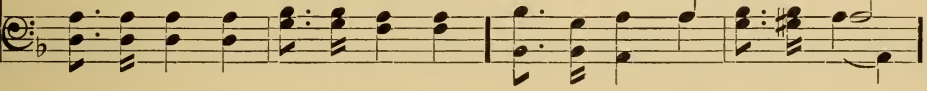


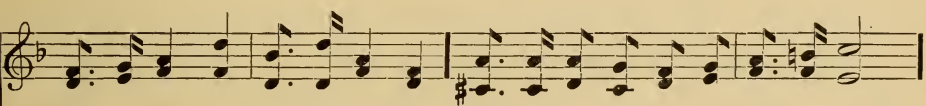
Bells are ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Love and glad - ness ev - ery-where.
In our hearts and homes the Christ - child Born a - new in beau - ty lies.
To fore - tell the reign of good - ness And the down - fall of the bad.



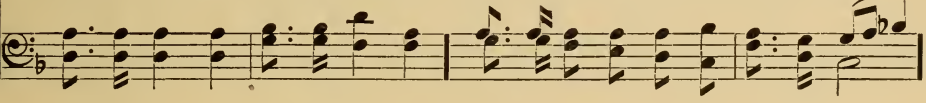


E'en the sad - dest heart grows cheerful On this glo - rious Christmas morn;
An - gel songs and pi - ous rap - tures, Hum - ble folk and kings of earth,
Truth shall tri - umph o - ver false - hood; Right be vic - tor o - ver wrong;





While a-bove the sweet voiced angels Sing for joy that Je - sus Christ is born;
Joy - ous tid - ings, ho - ly vi - sions, Greet once more Mes-si-ah's hal-lowed birth.
Chris-tian hearts! be-lieve, ac-claim it! Chant it in your grate-ful Christmas song!



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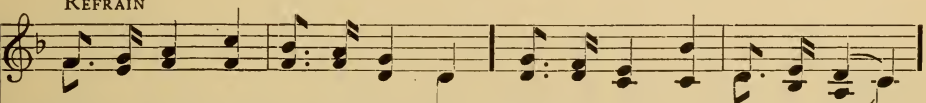
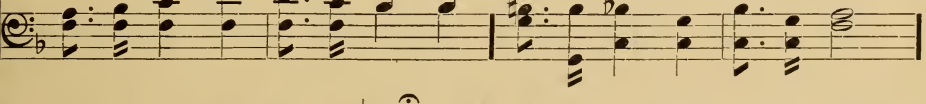
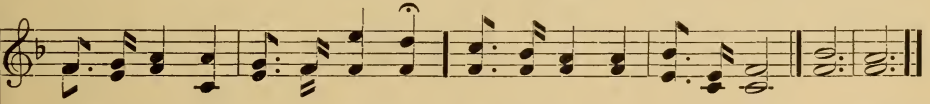
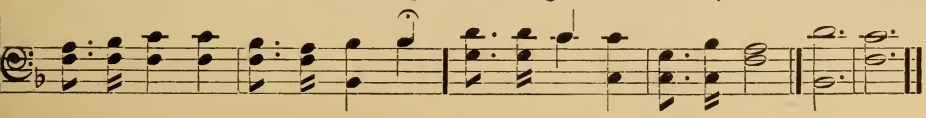


Hap - py Christ-mas! Hap - py Christ - mas! Hear thy mu - sic on the air!





Bells are ring - ing, chil-dren sing - ing, Love and glad-ness ev - ery-where. A - MEN.



There's a Song in the Air

J. G. Holland, 1872 — Grace Wilbur Conant, 1907

Unison. *With well-marked rhythm, but not too fast*

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a
2. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled; And that
3. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes

mf

moth - er's deep prayer And a ba - by's low cry! And the
song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - ery
down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng. Ay! we

cres.

star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of
hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing, In the homes of the
shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring, And we greet in his

cres.

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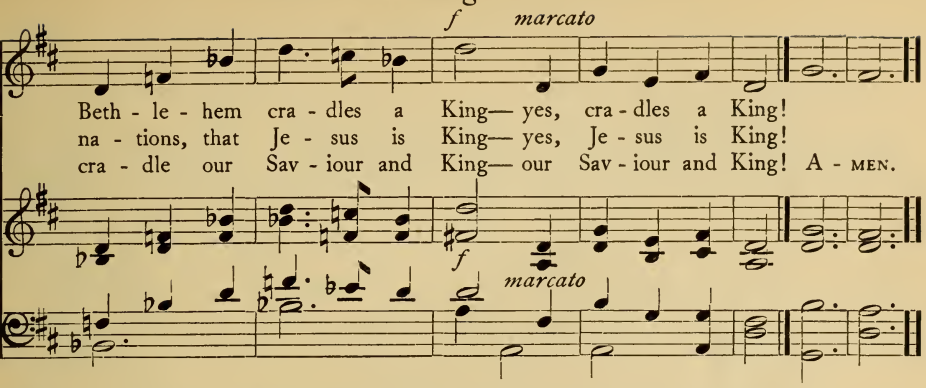
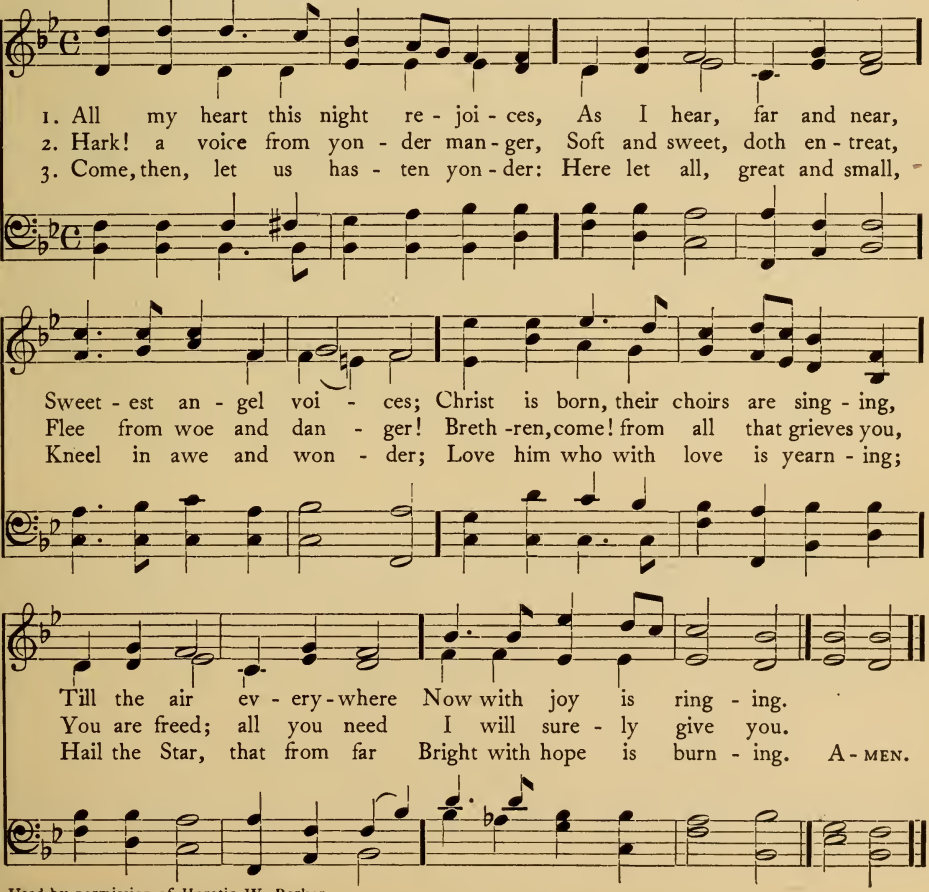
There's a Song in the Air



81 *All My Heart This Night Rejoices*

STELLA

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858 HORATIO W. PARKER (1865–)



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Come, All Ye Shepherds

(May be sung by Sopranos and Altos only; or used antiphonally. The lower parts should be pianissimo, whether sung or played.)

Tr. by Mari Ruef Hofer, 1912 — Old Bohemian Folksong

p Not too fast

Angels 1. Come, all ye shep-herds, ye chil - dren of earth, Come ye, bring
Shepherds 2. Hast - en then, hast - en to Beth - le - hem's stall, There to dis -
Angels and Shepherds 3. An - gels and shep - herds to - geth - er we go, Seek - ing this

pp

Come, come, Come,
Haste to Seek
So to - Saved

cres.

greet - ings to yon heav'n-ly birth. For Christ the Lord un - to us is giv - en,
cov - er the heav - en - ly call. With ho - ly feel-ing there hum-bly kneel-ing
Sav - iour from all earth - ly woe; While an - gels wing-ing, his prais-es sing-ing,

p

greet
the
from

f rit.

Whom God for Sav-iour sent down from heav-en: Fear him ye not!
We will a - dore him, bow down be - fore him, Wor-ship the King.
Heav'n's echoes ring-ing, peace on earth bring-ing, Good will to men. A - MEN.

From 'The Story of Bethlehem,' a Christmas play, by Mari R. Hofer
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Masters in This Hall

NOËL! NOËL

(The first part may be sung as a solo; the refrain, first time, quartet; second time, chorus. Or harmony may be used throughout.)

Old Carol

1. { Mas - ters in this hall, Hear ye news to - day, ...
Shep - herds, many and one Sat a - mong the sheep, . . .

2. { Quoth I, 'Fel - lows mine, Why this guise sit ye, ...
Quoth these fel - lows then, 'To Beth - l'em Town we go, . . . To

3. { Ox and ass him know, Kneel - ing on their knee, ...
This is Christ, the Lord, Mas - ters be ye glad! . . . .

Brought from o - ver sea, And ev - er I you pray;
No man spake more word Than they had been a - sleep.

Mak - ing but dull cheer, Shep - herds though ye be?'
see a Might - y Lord Lie in a man - ger low.'

Won - drous joy had I, . . This lit - tle babe to see;
Christ - mas is come in, . . And no folk should be sad.

REFRAIN

f *p*

{ No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! sing we clear! Hol - pen
No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! No - ël! sing we loud! God to -

are all folk on earth, Born is God's Son so dear;
day hath poor folk rais'd, And cast a - down the proud. } A - MEN.

From 'Christmas Carols': W. L. Tomlins. Used by permission of the American Book Company, Publishers

O Little Town of Bethlehem

ST. LOUIS

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 — LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si-lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in,— Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - MEN.

O Sing a Song of Bethlehem

BETHLEHEM

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1899 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1891

1. O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shep-herds watch-ing there,
2. O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3. O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4. O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;

And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:
O sing of fra - grant flow - ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:
Of him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:
Of him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:

The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;
For now the flowers of Naz - a - reth In ev - ery heart may grow;
For though like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of trou - ble roll,
For he who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,

Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.
Now spreads the fame of his dear Name On all the winds that blow.
When faith has heard the Mas-ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.
And Christ our Lord, by heaven a - dored, Is might-y now to save. A-MEN.

William C. Dix — Old English

Unison

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
2. Why lies he in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
3. So bring him in-cense, gold and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king to own him;

Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing.
The King of kings sal-va-tion brings, Let lov-ing hearts en-throne him.

Refrain in Unison or Harmony

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:

This, this is Christ the King, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry. A-men.

As with Gladness Men of Old

DIX

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860 — Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

(*Antiphonal, if desired*)

First Choir

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped Sav - iour, to thy
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that cra - dle
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the

Second Choir

star be - hold, As with joy they hailed its light,
low - ly bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And when earth - ly things are past,

All

Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious
Him whom heaven and earth a - dore; So may we with
Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no

Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to thee our heaven - ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide. A - MEN.

Brightest and Best

EPIPHANY

REGINALD HEBER, 1811 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1860

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid:
O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine?
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;

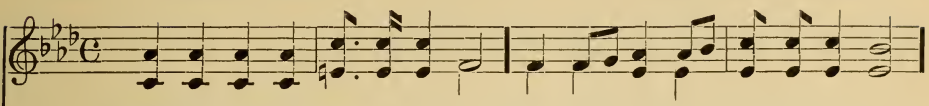
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A-MEN.

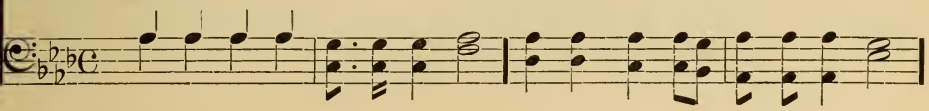
We Three Kings of Orient are

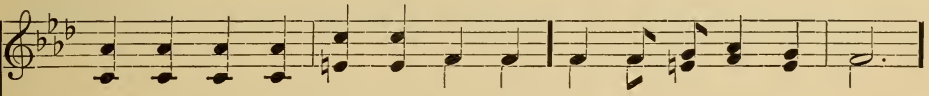
THE MORNING STAR

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862 — E. W. KELLOGG, 1862

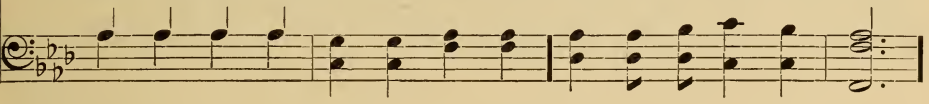


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
First King 2. Born a king on Beth - le-hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
Second King 3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In-cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
Third King 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er-ing gloom:





Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
King for ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God on high.
Sor-rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.



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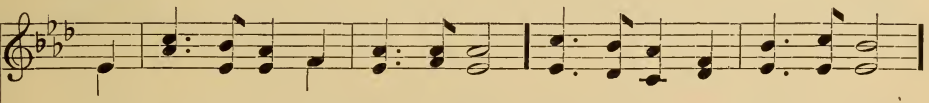
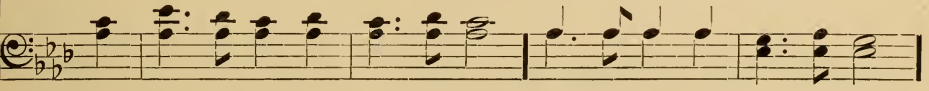
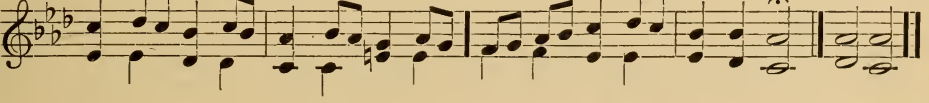
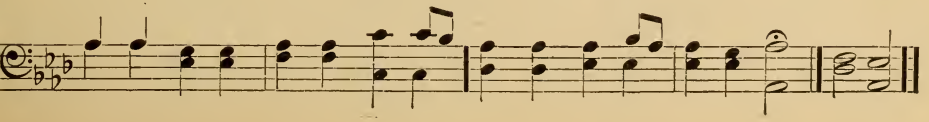


O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



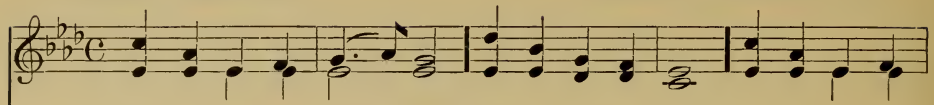


West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light. A-MEN.

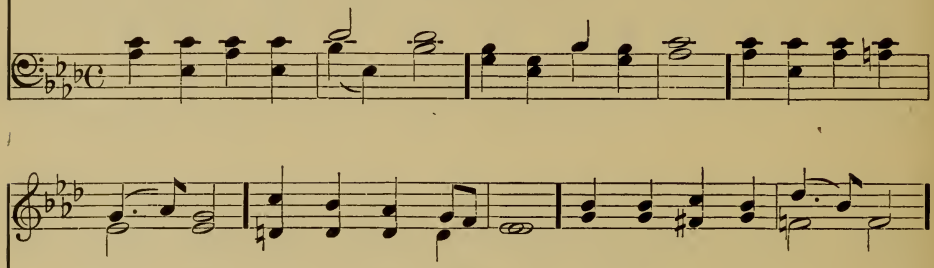


ROSMORE

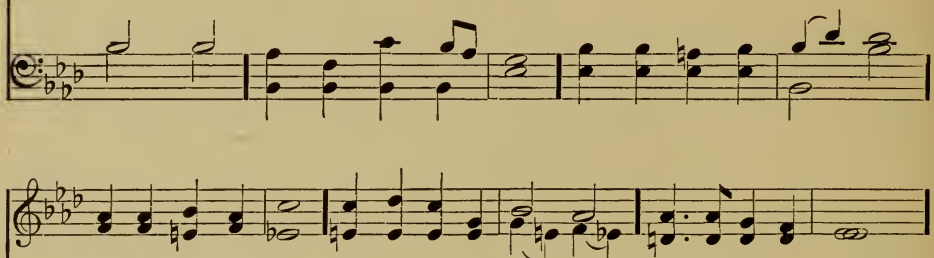
GODFREY THRING, 1873 HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893



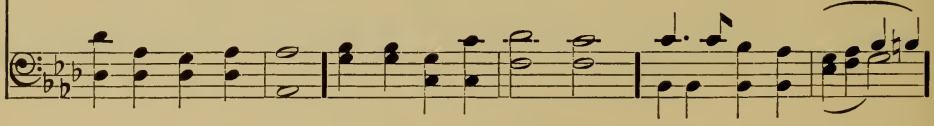
1. From the east-ern moun-tains Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man-ger Once hast low-ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Un-til ev-ery na-tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath thy star-lit



wis-dom, To his hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de-vo-tion,
glo-ry O'er all king-doms reign, Gath-er in the peo-ple,
ban-ner, Je-sus, fol-lows thee, O'er the dis-tant moun-tains



Hast-ing from a-far, Ev-er journeying on-ward, Guid-ed by a star.
Who in lands a-far Ne'er have seen the bright-ness Of thy guid-ing star.
To that heavenly home, Where nor sin nor sor-row Ev-er-more shall come.



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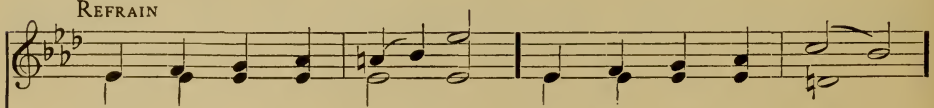
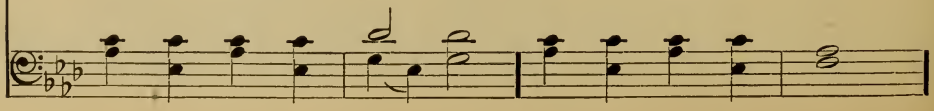
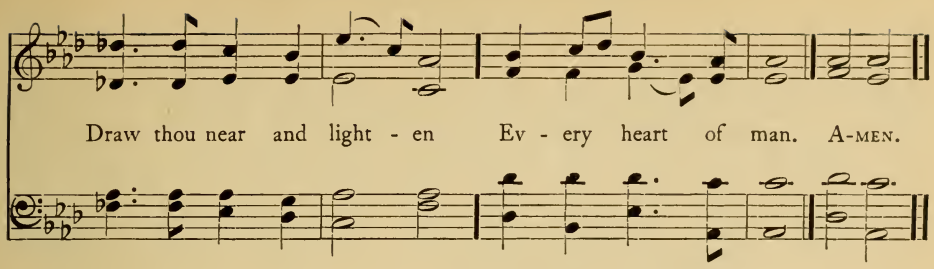


Light of life that shin-eth Ere the worlds be-gan,

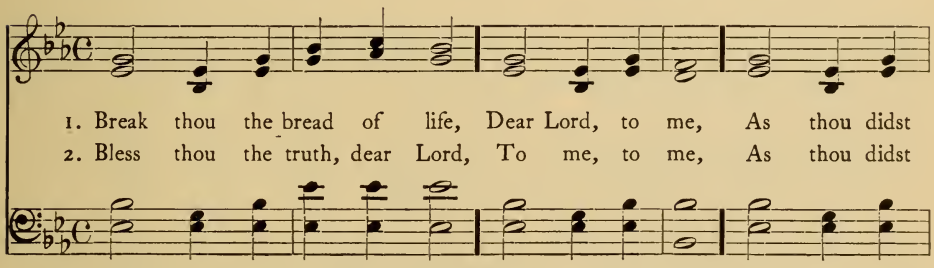


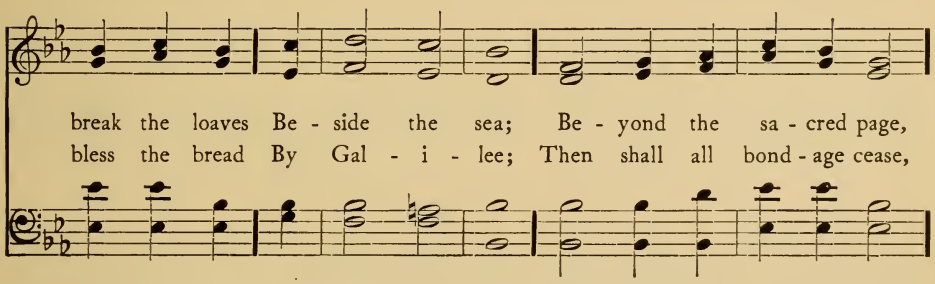


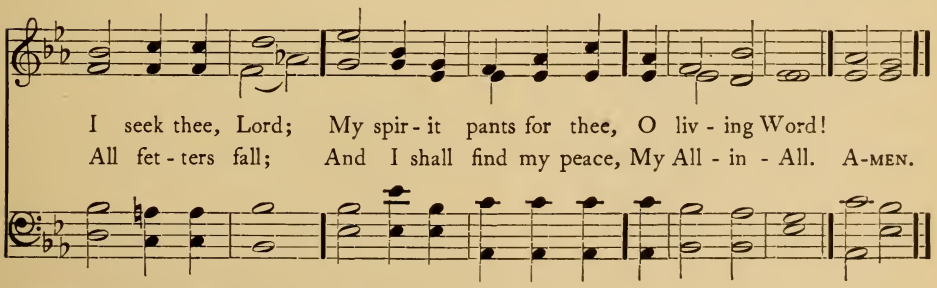
91 *Break Thou the Bread of Life*

BREAD OF LIFE

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877







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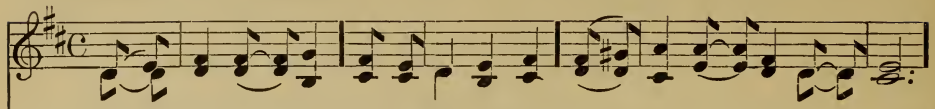
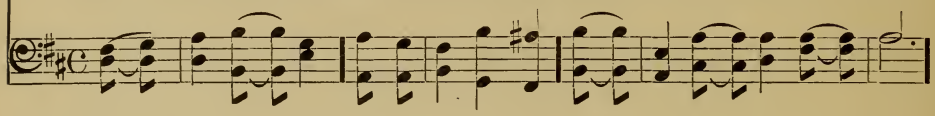
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

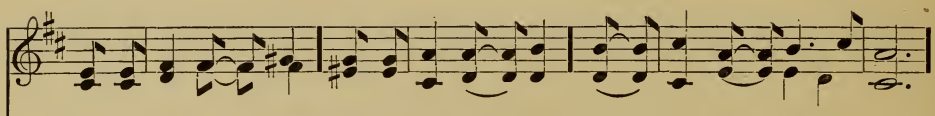
MARGARET

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864 — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1876

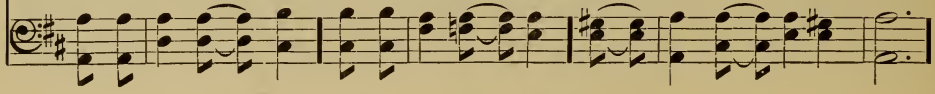


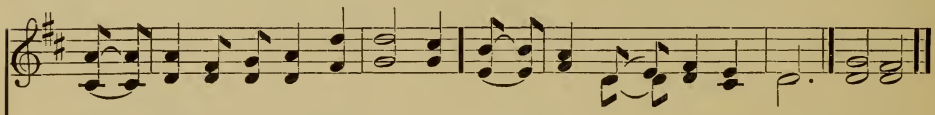
1. Thou didst leave thy throne And thy kingly crown When thou cam-est to earth for me,
2. Heav-en's arch-es rang When the an-gels sang Pro - claim-ing thy roy-al de - gree;
3. The . . fox-es found rest, And the birds their nest In the shade of the for-est . . tree;



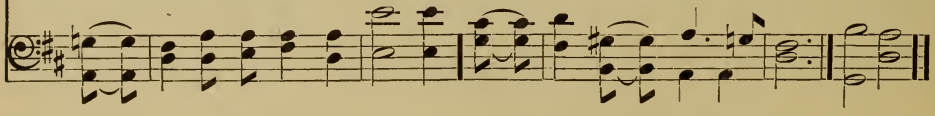


But in Bethlehem's home Was there found no room For thy ho - ly na-tiv-i - ty:
But of low-ly . . birth Didst thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil-i - ty:
But thy couch was the sod, O thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i - lee:





O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for thee. A-MEN.



4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set thy people free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's choirs shall sing,
And her arches ring,
At thy coming to victory,
Let thy voice call me home,
Saying, 'Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for thee;'
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When thou comest and call'st for me.

We Would See Jesus

CUSHMAN

J. Edgar Park, 1913 — Herbert B. Turner, 1905

1. We would see Je - sus, lo! his star is shin - ing A - bove the sta - ble while the an - gels sing; There in a man - ger on the hay re- clin - ing, Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
2. We would see Je - sus, Ma - ry's son most ho - ly, Light of the vil - lage life from day to day; Shin - ing re - vealed through ev-ery task most low - ly, The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun-tain teach - ing, With all the list-ening peo-ple gath - ered round; While birds and flowers and sky a-bove are preach - ing, The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found. A - men.

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4 We would see Jesus, in his work of healing,
At eventide before the sun was set;
Divine and human, in his deep revealing,
Of God and man in loving service met.

5 We would see Jesus, in the early morning
Still as of old he calleth, 'Follow Me';
Let us arise, all meaner service scorning,
Lord, we are thine, we give ourselves to thee!

O Jesus, Thou wast Tempted

DAY OF REST

J. Edgar Park, 1913 — James W. Elliott, 1874

1. O Je - sus, thou wast tempt - ed, A - lone in des - erts wild:
2. O Je - sus, thou wast tempt - ed, To mean - ness, greed and shame,
3. O Je - sus, thou wast tempt - ed To live for self a - lone,
4. O Je - sus, in thy con - quest Fair an - gels came to bless,

No hu - man friend was near thee, The e - vil tempt - er smiled.
In all points like as I am, In ev - ery way the same.
To be great, rich and power - ful, To get, to keep, to own.
White winged they flocked a - round thee In the lone wil - der - ness.

O Je - sus, thou didst con - quer By God's own power in thee.
With God's great words of prom - ise Thy mem - o - ry was stored,
Thou didst not bow to Mam-mon, But chose to wor - ship God.
May no - ble thoughts and mem - ories, Like an - gels dwell with - in,

Unison — Harmony

Help me, O Christ, to con - quer, Give me the vic - to - ry!
And mean things lost their fa - vor Be - side God's ho - ly word.
O give me strength to fol - low, To walk where thou hast trod!
O fill my life, Lord Je - sus, And leave no room for sin! A-men.

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95 *Tell Me the Stories of Jesus*

STORIES OF JESUS

W. H. Parker, 1904 F. A. Challinor, 1904

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear; .
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round his knee; .
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band, .
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea, . .

Things I would ask him to tell me If he were here; Scenes by the way - side,
And I shall fan-cy his bless - ing Rest - ing on me: Words full of kind - ness,
Wav - ing a branch of the palm-tree High in my hand; One of his her - alds,
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,

rall.

Tales of the sea, . Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love-light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind. A-men.

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5 Tell how the sparrow that twitters
On yonder tree,
And the sweet meadow-side lily
May speak to me—
Give me their message,
For I would hear
How Jesus taught us
Our Father's care.

6 Show me that scene in the garden,
Of bitter pain;
And of the cross where my Saviour
For me was slain—
Sad ones or bright ones,
So that they be
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me.

96 *Our Jesus Went Oft through the Meadows*

MEADOWS

(May be used as a Solo)

JULIA H. BOYNTON, 1891. Alt. GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

1. Our Je - sus went oft through the meadows Where flow - ers pressed his feet;
2. Our Je - sus went oft to the lake - side And stood by the wa - ters still;
3. Lord Christ, as we think of the beau - ty Of all thy won-drous life

And oft - en he turned to the far blue sky His face so grave and sweet,
And oft - en he wist - ful - ly looked a-cross To shore and dis - tant hill,
In the fields, on the hills, by the lake - side, Or 'mid the cit - y's strife,

While all the day long he was think - ing With ten - der, ten -der love,
While all the day long he was think - ing With ten - der, ten -der love,
We thank thee that thou hast vouch-safed us Such ten - der, ten -der love;

Of hearts he would bring to that oth - er life In God's dear home a - bove.
Of hearts he would bring to that oth - er life In God's dear home a - bove.
We bring thee the hom-age of grate-ful hearts, We seek that home a - bove. A - MEN.

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97 *When the Lord of Love was Here*

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 — GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1913

1. When the Lord of Love was here, Hap - py hearts to him were dear,
2. Meek and low - ly were his ways, From his lov - ing grew his praise,
3. When he walked the fields he drew From the flow'rs and birds and dew

Though his heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
From his giv - ing, prayer; All the out - casts thronged to hear,
Par - a - bles of God; For with - in his heart of love

Yet he turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
All the sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy his care.
All the soul of man did move,—God had his a - bode. A-MEN.

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4 Fill us, Lord, with thy desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

SWEET STORY

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841 — English

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go,

When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That his arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in his love;

How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek him be - low,

I should like to have been with them then.
'Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.'
I shall see him and hear him a - bove. A - MEN.

99 *Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old*

DELIVERANCE

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;

It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned thee, the Lord of light:
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With thine al - might - y breath:

To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame, The
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore, In
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis-dom's heav'n-ly lore, That

lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fev - ered frame.
crowd-ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen-nes-ereth's shore.
whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise thee ev - er - more. A-MEN.

100 *O Master-Workman of the Race*

MATERNA

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912 — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O Mas - ter - work-man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, . .
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine, . .
3. O thou who didst the vis - ion send And gives to each his task, . .

Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see, . .
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign, .
And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask; . .

We thank thee for thy boy - hood faith That shone thy whole life through;
Build us a tower of Christ - like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,

'Did ye not know it is my work My Fa - ther's work to do?'
And see like thee our no - blest work Our Fa - ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa - ther's work to do. A-MEN.

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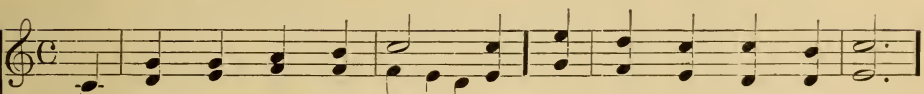
For this tune in a higher key, see No. 230

101 *All Glory, Laud, and Honor*

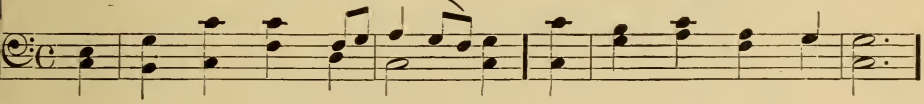
ST. THEODULPH

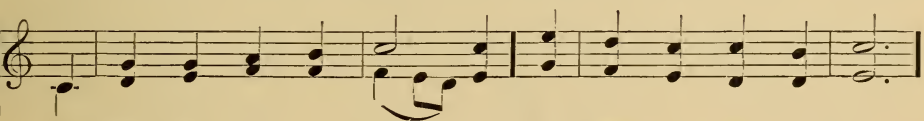
THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, c. 820 — MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615

Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1854

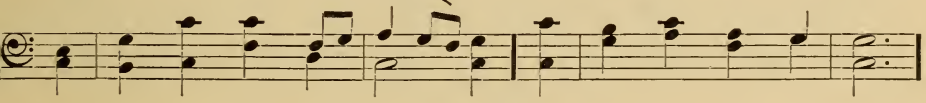


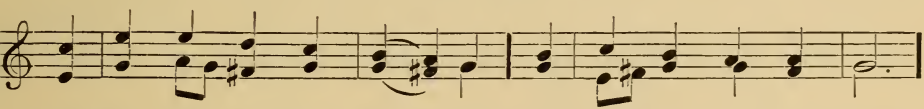
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



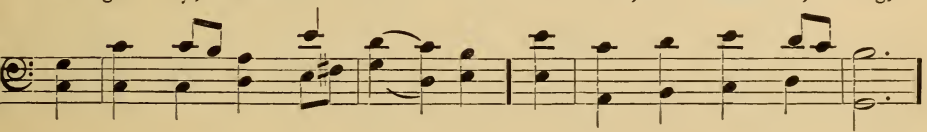


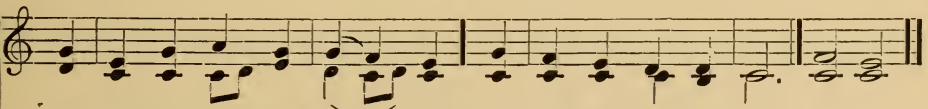
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!



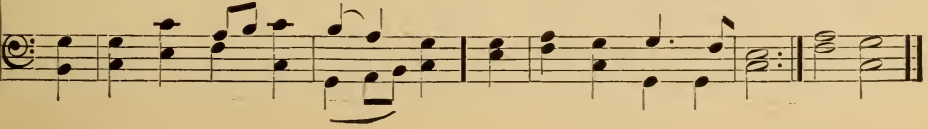


The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,





Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - MEN.



To David's Son, Hosanna

SAVOY CHAPEL

(Antiphonal. When sung in School, the parts marked Congregation may be taken by teachers and older pupils.)

C. NEWMAN HALL (1816–1901) — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887

School
1. To Da - vid's Son, Ho - san - na! We chil - dren joy - ful sing
2. Ho - san - na sing to Je - sus! He was him - self a child;
3. Ho - san - na sing to Je - sus! The chil - dren still he takes
4. Ho - san - na, loud Ho - san - na, To Christ the chil - dren's King:

School and Congregation
5. Praise Him, ye men and maid - ens; Ye fa - thers, moth - ers, raise

Ho - san - na un - to Je - sus, The chil - dren's friend and King!
He shared our child - ish sor - rows, So pa - tient, ho - ly, mild!
Up in his arms and bless - es; He loves and ne'er for - sakes.
We'll hon - or and o - bey him, And youth - ful trib - ute bring.
Ho - san - na un - to Je - sus, And swell the chil - dren's praise.

Congregation
To Da - vid's Son, Ho - san - na! Our old - er voi - ces blend
Ho - san - na sing to Je - sus! He shared our man-hood's grief;
Ho - san - na sing to Je - sus! The youth - ful and the old,
Ho - san - na, loud Ho - san - na! Men, wo - men, swell the strain;
Both now and through the a - ges, In earth and high - est heaven,

Ho - san - na with the chil - dren; We'll praise him with - out end.
He knows our cares and con - flicts; Our broth - er gives re - lief.
And those who long have wan - dered He wel-comes to the fold.
O'er all our thoughts and ac - tions, Lord Je - sus, ev - er reign.
Ho - san - na, glad Ho - san - na, By all to thee be given. A-MEN.

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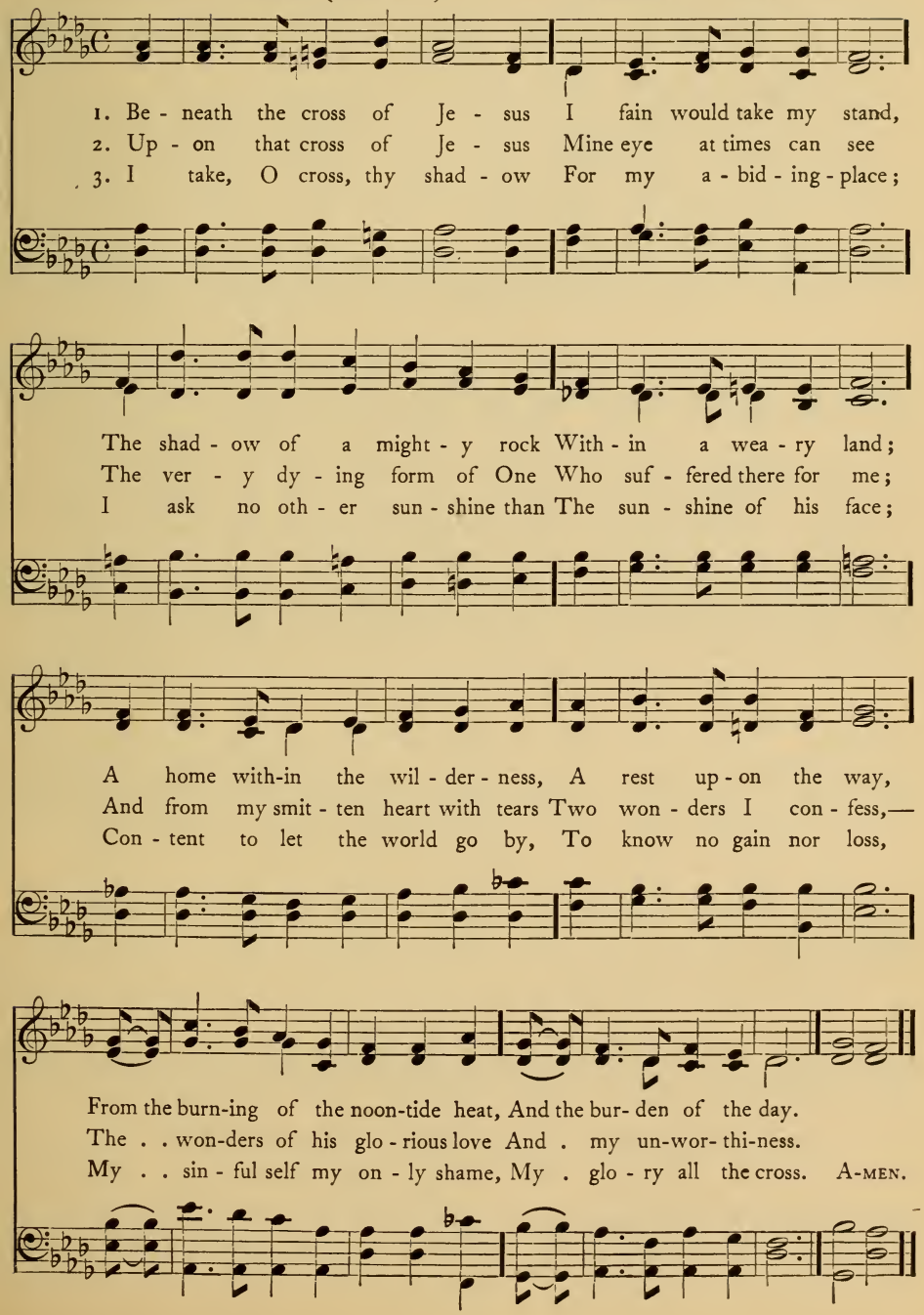
103 *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

ST. CHRISTOPHER

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE (1830–1869) FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



104 *There is a Green Hill Far Away*

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 — George C. Stebbins

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre-cious blood.
He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.

Refrain

Oh dear-ly, dear-ly has he loved, And we must love him too,

And trust in his re-deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A-men.

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104 *There is a Green Hill Far Away*

(*Second Tune*)

MEDITATION

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 — JOHN H. GOWER (1855–)

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a ci - ty wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
5. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him too,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
And trust in his re-deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A-MEN.

Music used by permission of John H. Gower

105 *Lord, as to Thy Dear Cross We Flee*

GREEN HILL

JOHN H. GURNEY, 1838 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for - given,
2. Help us, thro' good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
3. Let grace our sel - fish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;

So let thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heaven.
Like thee, to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth - er's griefs to share.
And kind-ness in our bos - oms dwell, As free and true as thine. A-MEN.

Saviour, Thy Dying Love

EDEN

S. Dryden Phelps, 1862 — Samuel S. Wesley (1810–1876)

1. Sav - iour, thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to thee,

Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from thee;
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,

Some of - fering bring thee now, Some - thing for thee.
Some wan - derer sought and won, Some - thing for thee. A-men.

I Met the Good Shepherd

SHADOW OF DEATH

EDWARD CASWALL (1814–1878) MYLES B. FOSTER, 1891

Andante larghetto

1. I met the good Shep - herd just now on the plain,
2. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, thy wounds they are deep;
3. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, and is it for me

As home - ward he car - ried his lost one a - gain.
The wolves have sore hurt thee in sav - ing thy sheep;
This griev - ous af - flic - tion has fall - en on thee?

I mar - velled how gent - ly his bur - den he bore;
Thy rai - ment all o - ver with crim - son is dyed,
Ah, then let me strive, for the love thou hast borne,

pp rit.

And as he passed by me, I knelt to a - dore.
And what is this rent they have made in thy side?
To give thee no lon - ger oc - ca - sion to mourn! A - MEN.

108 *Christ the Lord is Risen To-day*

EASTER HYMN

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — 'Lyra Davidica,' 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le lu - ia!

Raise your joys - and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, he all doth save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

109 *Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain*

ST. KEVIN

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 750
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

Stately

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,

God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;

Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,

Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel-comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion. A - MEN.

The Day of Resurrection

LANCASHIRE

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 750
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion,—Earth, tell it out a - broad,—
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,

The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in,

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - ening to his ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A-MEN.

For this tune in a lower key, see No. 179

111 *God Hath Sent His Angels*

EASTER ANGELS

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1877 — JAMES C. D. PARKER

1. God hath sent his an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring-ing joy - ful tid - ings
2. In the dread-ful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faith-ful an - gels
3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and dark - ness,
4. God has still his an - gels, help-ing, at his word, All his faith-ful chil - dren,

Sopranos in unison

to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ-mas, thronged the heaven-ly way,
gath-ered at his side; And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care,
did his Fa-ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
like their faith-ful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,

REFRAIN

Now be-side the tomb - door, sit on Eas-ter Day. An-gels sing his tri-umph,
Bowed him down with an - guish, they were with him there.
Since he passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
Ope-ning wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.

as you sang his birth, 'Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good-will on earth!' A - MEN.

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112 *Ring, Happy Bells of Easter Time*

Lucy Larcom, 1882. (Refrain added) George A. Burdett, 1913

Selected Voices in Unison: or Solo

1. Ring, hap - py bells of Eas - ter time! The world is glad to hear your chime;
2. Ring, hap - py bells of Eas - ter time! The world takes up your chant sub-lime,
3. Ring, hap - py bells of Eas - ter time! Our hap - py hearts give back your chime!

A - cross wide fields of melt - ing snow The winds of sum-mer soft - ly blow,
The Lord is risen! The night of fear Has passed a - way and heaven draws near:
The Lord is risen! We die no more: He o - pens wide the heaven - ly door;

And birds and streams re - peat the chime Of Eas - ter time, of Eas - ter time.
We breathe the air of that blest clime, At Eas - ter time, at Eas - ter time.
He meets us, while to him we climb, At Eas - ter time, at Eas - ter time.

Refrain. (Chorus in Unison)

Hap - py bells, hap - py bells, Hap - py bells of Eas - ter time!

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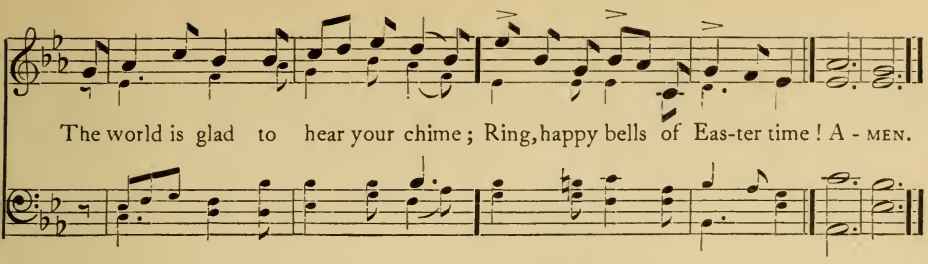
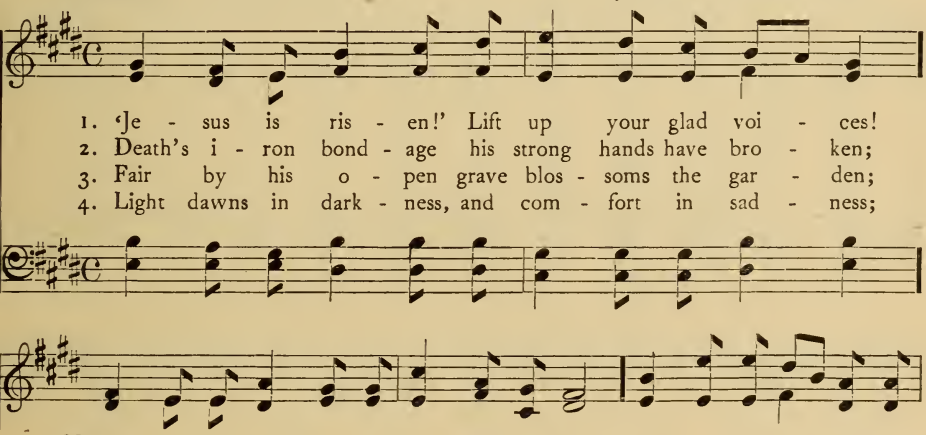
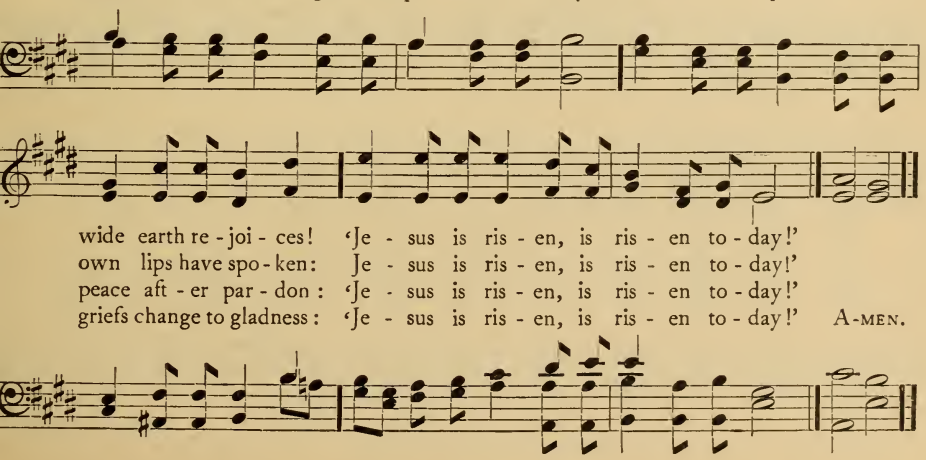


113 *Jesus is Risen*

ARIMATHÆA

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1891 — JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1848





With Harp and with Trumpet

Scott Macpherson, 1913 — Hermann von Müller, 1913

f With much spirit. Quickly

1. With harp, and with trum - pet, and all that is glo - ri - ous
2. 'Fear not,' — 'mid the joy - bells of Eas - ter - tide call - ing
3. O bells of the spring - tide, O chim - ings of glo - ry,

cres - - - cen - - - - do

Now sound we his tri - umph, the King who shall reign,
He speak - eth a - new, giv - ing rest to the heart;
On Eas - ter Day ring o - ver hill - side and plain;

The Lord who is ris - en, ex - alt - ed, vic - to - ri - ous,
Still, still, like the dew up - on lil - y - flowers fall - ing,
Tell, tell once a - gain of the won - der - ful sto - ry,

The Sav - iour whom death hath no power to en - chain.
His com - fort, his strength, doth the Mas - ter im - part.
The Sav - iour is ris - en, let all swell the strain.

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ff REFRAIN

With harp, and with trum - pet, and all that is glo - ri - ous,

rit. ff

Now sound we his tri - umph, the King who shall reign! A - MEN.

115 *Breaks the Joyful Easter Dawn*

FELIX

LUCY LARCOM (1826–1893) Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)

1. Breaks the joy - ful Eas - ter dawn, Clear - er yet and stron - ger;
2. Far a - way good an - gels drive Night and sin and sad - ness;
3. Roused by him from drear - y hours, Un - der snow - drifts chil - ly,—
4. Ev - ery lit - tle bur - ied bud In - to life he rais - es;

Win - ter from the world has gone, Death shall be no lon - ger.
Earth a-wakes in smiles, a - live With her dear Lord's glad-ness.
In his hands he brings the flowers, Brings the rose and lil - y.
Ev - ery wild flower of the wood Chants the dear Lord's prais - es. A - MEN.

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116 *Sweet and Clear the Birds are Singing*

CANTICLES

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902

1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing, At Eas - ter dawn!
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear!
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra - grant and gay;

Hark, O hear! the bells are ring - ing On Eas - ter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all men hear!
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;

And the song that they sing, The good news we hear them ring,
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad,
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,
Hope and joy come a - gain! Life and light for - ev - er reign!

Is 'Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en!'
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en!
For Christ the Lord was ris - en, was ris - - en!
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en! A - MEN.

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117 *Crown Him with Many Crowns*

DIADEMATA

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne!
2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways

Hark, how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!

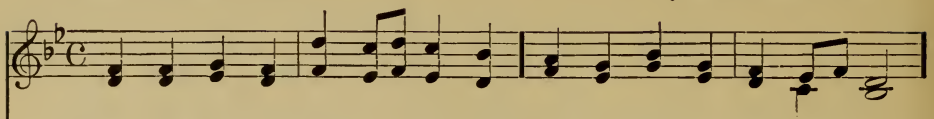
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pier - ced feet

And hail him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet. A-MEN.

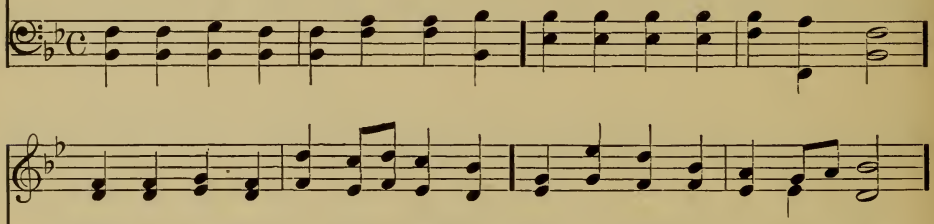
118 *Love Divine, All Love Excelling*

BEECHER

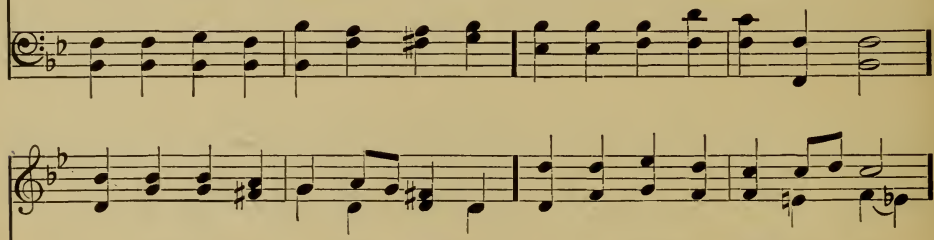
CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 — JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



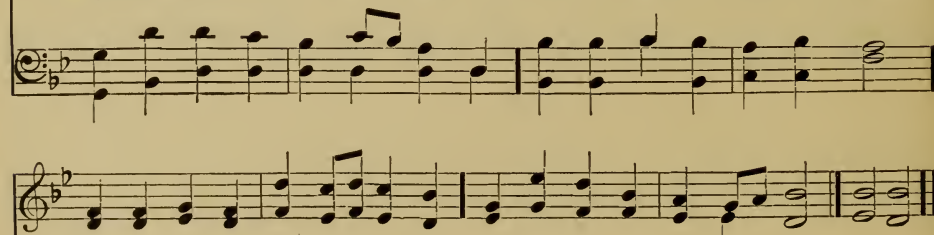
1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Come, al - might-y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
3. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less may we be;



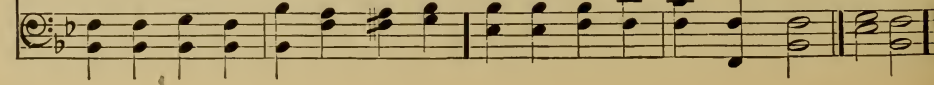
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
Pray, and praise thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-MEN.



119 *O Saviour, Precious Saviour*

RUTHERFORD

Chrétien D'Urhan, 1834

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1870 — Har. E. F. Rimbault, 1867

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power di - vine:
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove

O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;

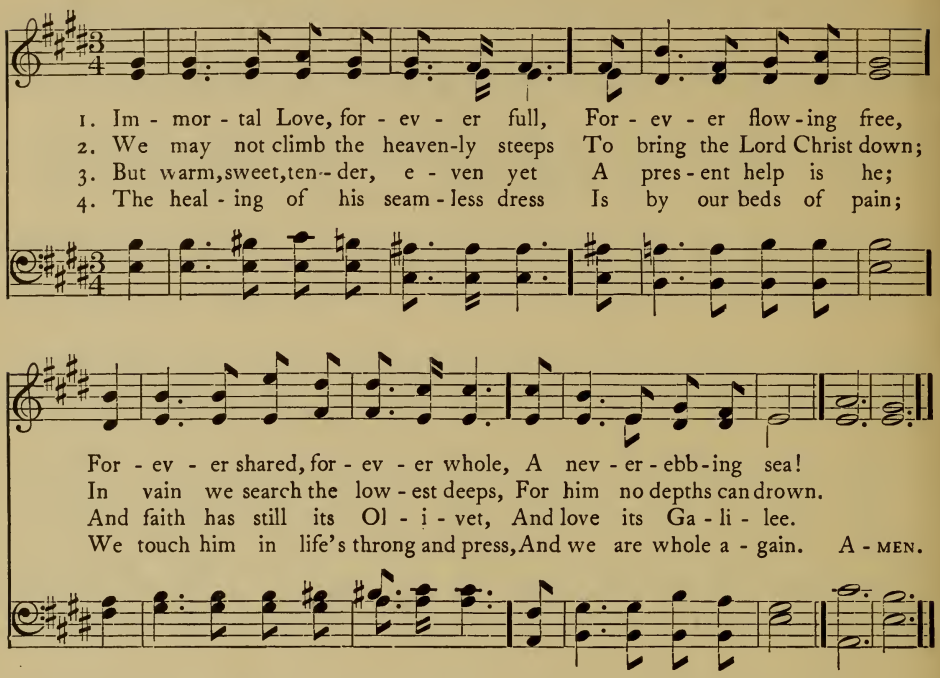
We wor - ship thee, we bless thee, To thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship thee, we bless thee, To thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship thee, we bless thee, To thee, O Christ, we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,

We praise thee, and con - fess thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise thee, and con - fess thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise thee, and con - fess thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess thee Our Sav - iour and our King. A-men.

120 *Immortal Love, Forever Full*

SERENITY

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE (1814–1865)



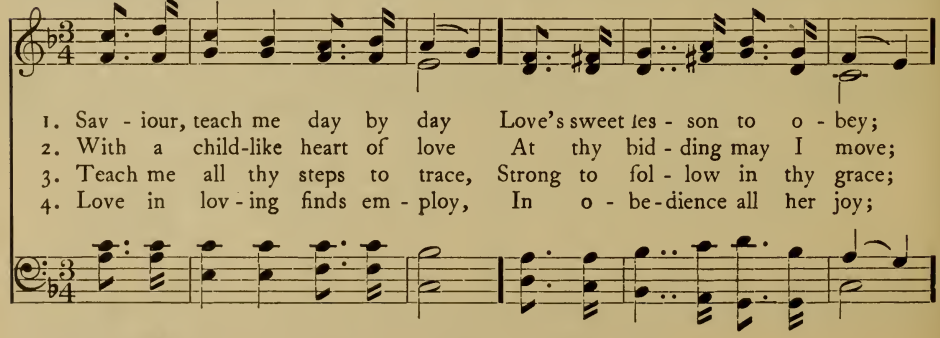
5 Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

6 O Lord, and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

121 *Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day*

BUTLER

JANE E. LEESON, 1842 — Arr. from BEETHOVEN (1770–1827)



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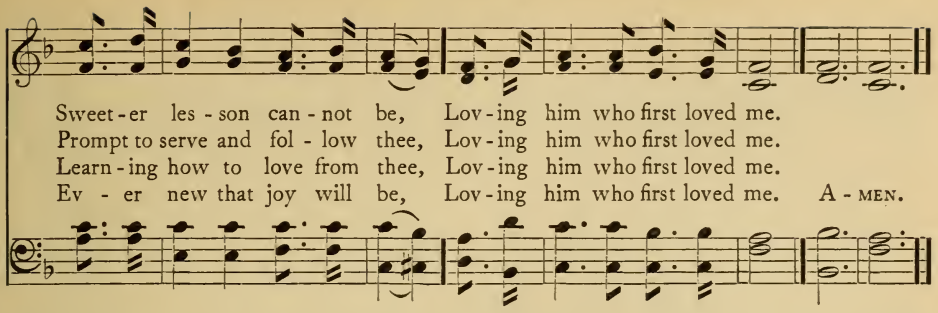
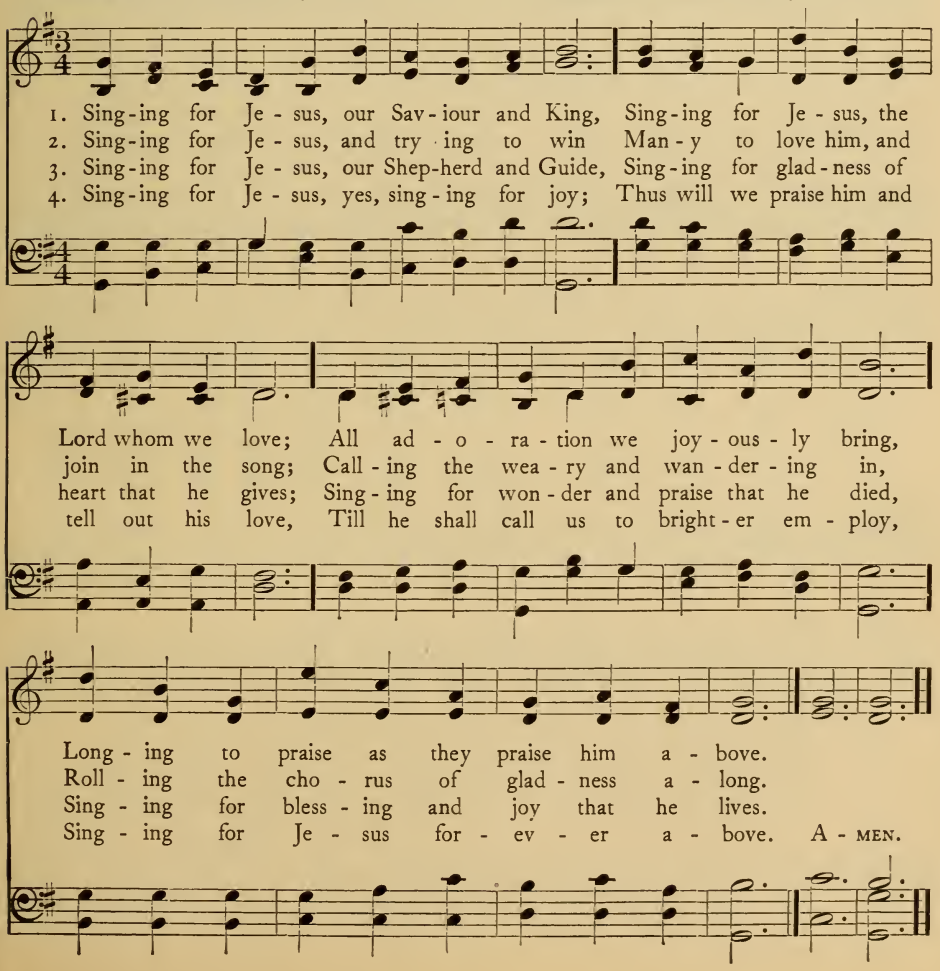
Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day



122 *Singing for Jesus, our Saviour and King*

BROMHAM

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, c. 1870



Now in the Days of Youth

JUVENTAS

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,
2. Teach us wher-e'er we live, To act as in thy sight,
3. Teach us to love the true, The beau - ti - ful and pure,
4. Spir - it of Christ, do thou Our first bright days in - spire,

Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives We give our - selves to thee;
And do what thou wouldst have us do With ra - di - ant de - light;
And let us not for one short hour An e - vil thought en - dure.
That we may live the life of love And loft - i - est de - sire;

dim. *cres.*

Our fer - vent gift re - ceive, And fit us to ful - fil,
Not choos - ing what is great, Nor spurn - ing what is small,
But give us grace to stand De - cid - ed, brave and strong,
And be by thee pre - pared For lar - ger years to come;

mol - - - to - - f *marcato*

Through all our days, in all our ways, Our Heaven-ly Fa - ther's will.
But take as from thy hands our tasks And glo - ri - fy them all.
The lov - ers of all ho - ly things, The foes of all things wrong.
And for the life in - ef - fa - ble With - in the Fa - ther's home. A-MEN.

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Or to DIADEMATA, No. 117

O Master! When Thou Callest

BENTLEY

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, 1888 — JOHN HULLAH, 1867

1. O Mas - ter! when thou call - est, No voice may say thee nay,
2. O Mas - ter! where thou call - est, No foot may shrink in fear,
3. O Mas - ter! whom thou call - est, No heart may dare re - fuse;
4. They who go forth to serve thee, We too who serve at home,

For blest are they that fol - low Where thou dost lead the way;
For they who trust thee whol - ly Shall find thee ev - er near:
'Tis hon - or, high - est hon - or, When thou dost deign to use
May watch and pray to - geth - er Un - til thy king - dom come:

In fresh - est prime of morn - ing, Or full - est glow of noon,
And cham - ber still and lone - ly, Or bus - y har - vest field,
Our bright - est and our fair - est, Our dear - est — all are thine;
In thee for aye u - nit - ed, Our song of hope we raise,

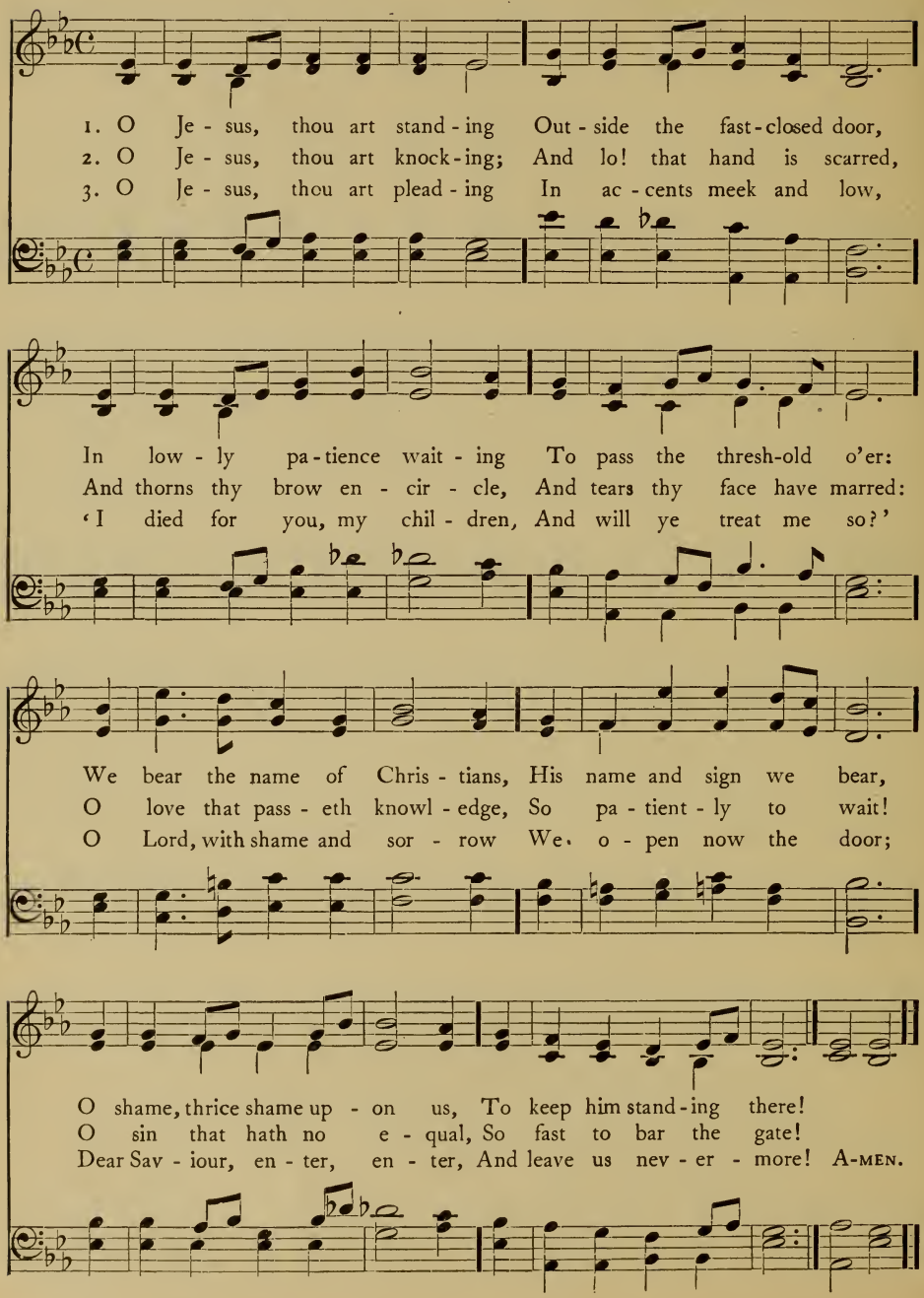
The note of heaven-ly warn - ing Can nev - er come too soon.
Where thou, Lord, rul - est on - ly, Shall pre - cious pro-duce yield.
Thou who for each one car - est, We hail thy love's de - sign.
Till that blest shore is sight - ed Where all shall turn to praise. A-MEN.

125 *O Jesus, Thou art Standing*

ST. HILDA

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871



I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

VOX DILECTI

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

Slowly

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.'
The liv - ing wa - ter! thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live.'
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'

Faster

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;

I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav-eling days are done. A-MEN.

127 *Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid*

STEPHANOS

JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 (Based on an early Greek Hymn) — HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my Guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?

'Come to me,' saith One, 'and, com - ing, Be at rest.'
In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side.
Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns. A - MEN.

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.

6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes.

128 *Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me*

PILOT

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 — JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, . . Hid - ing rock and treach-erous shoal;
Boist-erous waves o - bey thy will . . When thou say'st to them, 'Be still.'
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, . . Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

Chart and com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.' A - MEN.

129 *Jesus Calls Us*

GALILEE

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us, from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call,

Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, 'Chris-tian, fol-low me.'
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, 'Chris-tian, love me more.'
Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, 'Chris-tian, love me more than these.'
Give our hearts to thine o - be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A - MEN.

I've Found a Friend

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878

1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him.
And not a-lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De-fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From him who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?

For I am his, and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No! I am his for - ev - er. A - MEN.

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I've Found a Friend

(*Second Tune*)

CONSTANCE

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1875

1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have mine own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From him who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?

For I am his, and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No! I am his for - ev - er. A-MEN.

Who is On the Lord's Side

HERMAS

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 — FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
4. Cho - sen to be sol - diers In an a - lien land, 'Cho-sen, called and faith-ful'

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom he died,
None can o - ver-throw: Round his stand-ard rang - ing Vic - tory is se - cure,
For our Captain's band, In the ser - vice roy - al Let us not grow cold;

REFRAIN

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on his side. By thy love con-strain - ing,
For his truth un-chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing,
Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true, and bold, Mas-ter, thou wilt keep us,

By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are thine. A - MEN.

Hushed was the Evening Hymn

SAMUEL

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857 — ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear,—The o - pen ear, O Lord,

The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud-den - ly a
His watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
A - live and quick to hear Each whis-per of thy word, Like him to an - swer

voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all! A-MEN.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,—
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in thy house thou art,
Or watches at thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will!

5 O give me Samuel's mind,—
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

133 *O Love that Wilt not Let me Go*

ST. MARGARET

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 — ALBERT PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . I rest my wea - ry soul in thee; . . I give thee back the life I owe, . .
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, . I yield my flick - ering torch to thee; . . My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, . .
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, . I can - not close my heart to thee; . . I trace the rain - bow through the rain, . .
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, . I dare not ask to fly from thee; . . I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, .

That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be. A - MEN.

134 *From This Blest Hour*

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913 — LANGRAN — JAMES LANGRAN, 1862

1. From this blest hour, Lord Christ, I would be thine, A low - ly ser - vant
2. With bod - y, soul, and spir - it thine a - lone, I would be named and
3. Be with me on this high • and ho - ly ground, Where no - bler souls than
4. Be with me that thy Church may see and know I seek her wel - fare,

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of the Will Di - vine; With this one prayer, that my en - deav - or be,
num-bered with thine own, And wear the fair white hon - or of thy name
mine thy grace have found; Be with me, as with them, that e - ven I
where-so - e'er I go; Be with me, that the world it - self may see

At ev - ery step I take to fol - low thee.
With - out re - proach of sin or sense of shame.
May live as brave - ly, and as calm - ly die.
The glo - ry and the bliss of serv - ing thee. A - MEN.

135 *Take My Life, and Let It be*

ELLINGHAM

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure - store:

Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
Take my heart: it is thine own; It shall be thy roy - al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee! A-MEN.

COME UNTO ME

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. 'Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'
2. 'Come un - to me, ye wan-derers, And I will give you light.'
3. 'Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'
4. 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out.'

p *cres.*

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!
O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt;

mf

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be

f *rall.*

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But morn - ing brings us glad - ness, And songs, the break of day.
But thou hast made us might - y And strong - er than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to thee. A-MEN.

137 *O Jesus, I Have Promised*

ANGEL'S STORY

JOHN E. BODE, 1868 — ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee

Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;

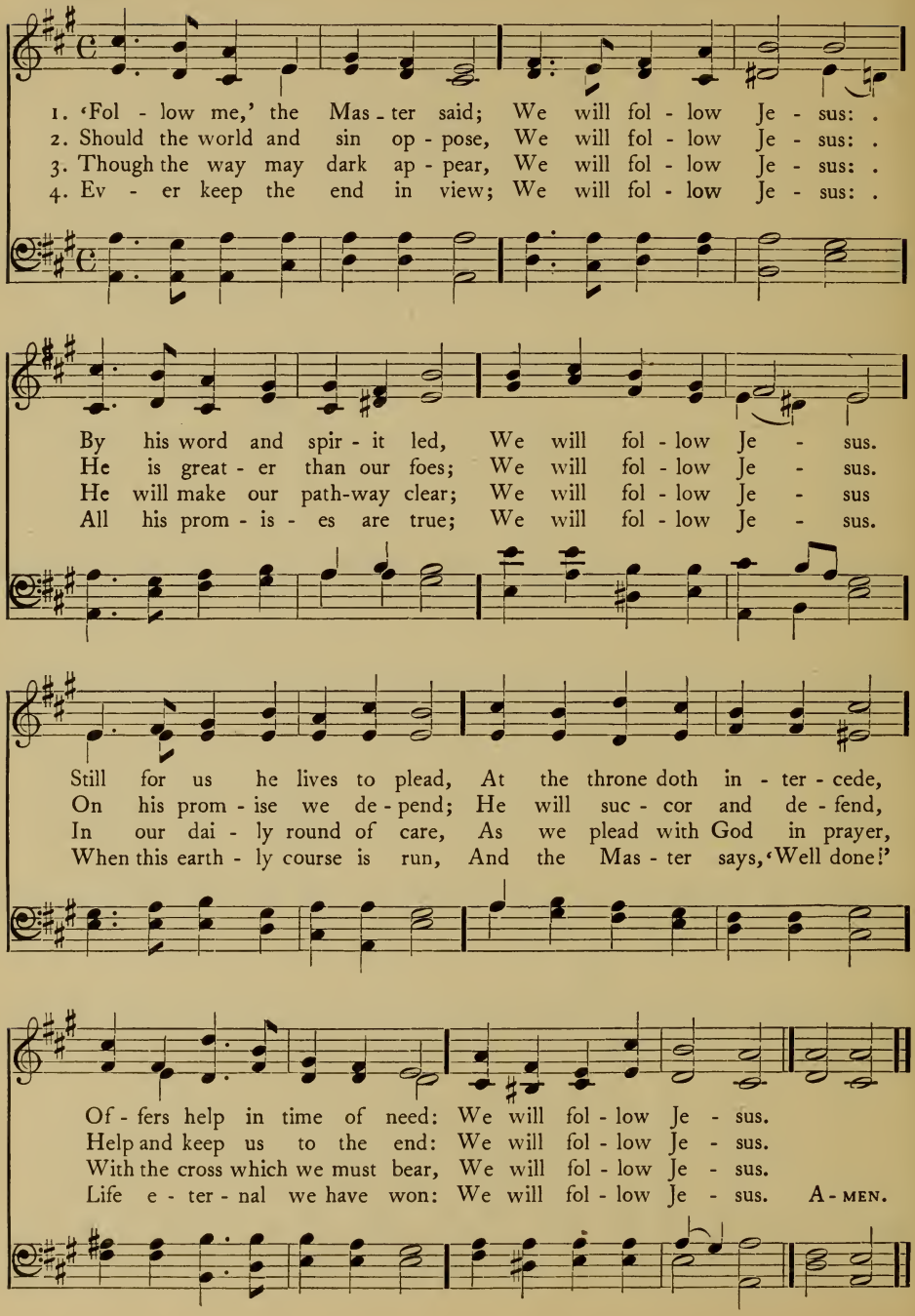
Nor wan - der from the path - way If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

Or to DAY OF REST, No. 94

Follow Me, the Master Said

BEACHLEY

Anon. A. Cottman (1842–1879)



139 *Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us*

BRADBURY

'Hymns for the Young,' 1832 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
2. We are thine; do thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;

In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos-oms fill:

f

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,

f

p

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

p

140 *The Wise may Bring Their Learning*

TETTENHALL

Anon., c. 1880 — Richard S. Newman, 1877

1. The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth;
2. We'll bring him hearts that love him, We'll bring him thank - ful praise,
3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day,

And some may bring their great - ness, And some bring strength and health.
And young souls meek - ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways.
We'll try our best to please him At home, at school, at play.

We too would bring our trea - sures To of - fer to the King;
And these shall be the trea - sures We of - fer to the King,
And bet - ter are these trea - sures To of - fer to our King,

We have no wealth or learn - ing—What shall we chil - dren bring?
And these are gifts that ev - en The poor - est child may bring.
Than rich - est gifts with-out them: Yet these a child may bring. A - men.

We Weigh the Anchor

BARCAROLE

SABINE BARING-GOULD (1834–1906) GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

1. We weigh the an - chor, spread the sail, To reach the prom-ised shore;
2. Our Cap - tain watch-es night and day His ho - ly ship to guide;

The wind springs up, we stand to sea, De - tain us here no more.
And safe we sail so long as we With - in his care a - bide.

REFRAIN

Then keep us, Lord, when seas are smooth, And keep when storms o'er-whelm;

poco rit. e marcato

O may we ev - er hear thy voice, And see thee at the helm! A - MEN.

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142 *Just as I am, Thine Own to be*

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 — BENWYN — C. BENWYN, 1913

1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov-est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,

To con - se-crate my - self to thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re-serve, and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve thee with all my might, Therefore to thee I come. A - MEN.

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4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be,
For truth, and righteousness, and thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 For thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

143 *Trustingly, Trustingly, Jesus, to Thee*

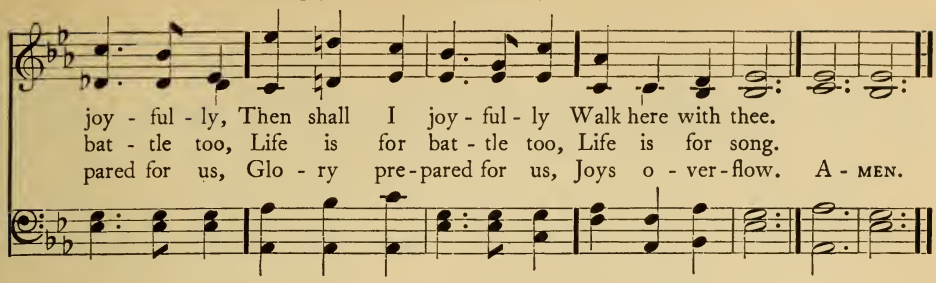
HORATIUS BONAR, 1866 — WILLIAM R. BRAINE, 1861

STANHAM

1. Trust-ing - ly, trust-ing - ly, Je - sus, to thee Come I, Lord, lov - ing - ly,
2. Hap - pi - ly, hap - pi - ly, Pass I a - long, Ea - ger to work for thee,
3. Hope-ful - ly, hope - ful - ly, On-ward I go; Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly,

Come thou to me; Then shall I lov - ing - ly, Then shall I
Ear - nest and strong. Life is for serv - ice true, Life is for
Meet I the foe. Crowns are a - wait - ing us, Glo - ry pre -

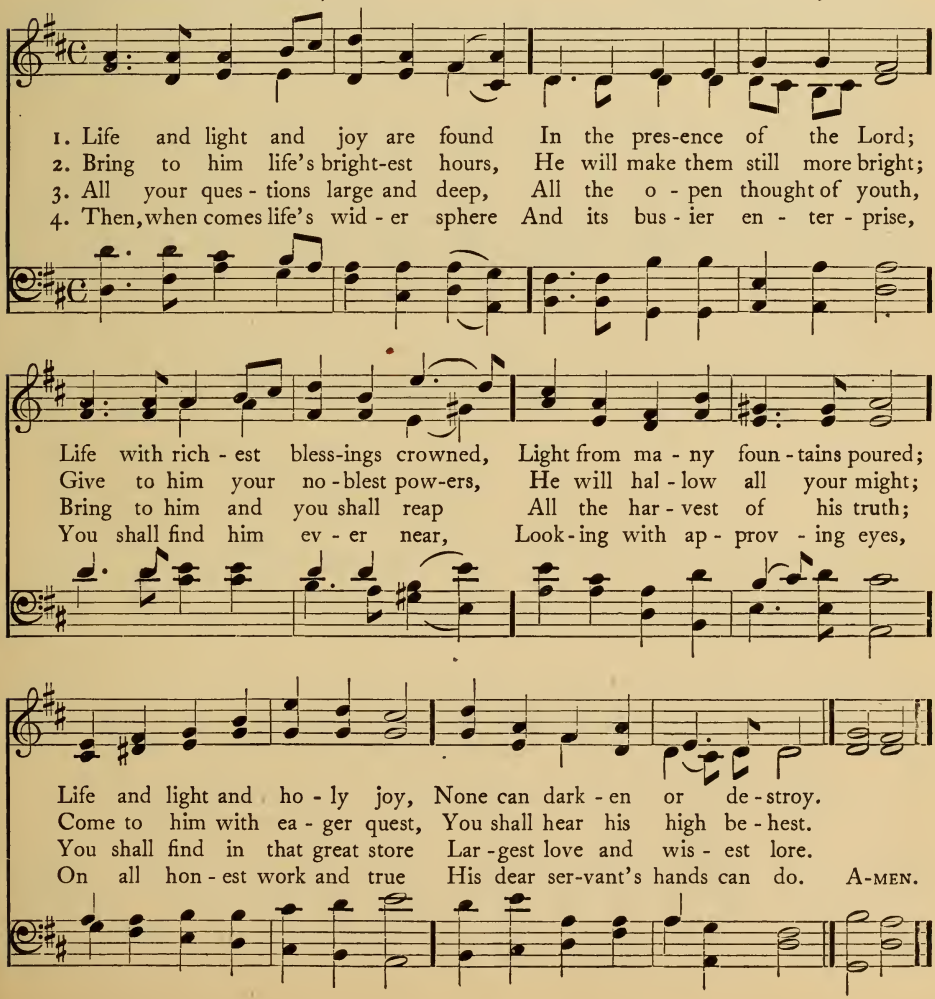
Trustingly, Trustingly, Jesus, to Thee



144 *Life and Light and Joy are Found*

PRESCOTT

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 1872 — ROBERT STEWART, 1868



Looking Upward Every Day

ST. KEVIN

MARY BUTLER, 1881 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - ery day more close To our El - der Bro - ther;
3. Leav - ing ev - ery day be - hind Some - thing which might hin - der;

Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day Toward the heaven - ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - ery day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - ery day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er; —

Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - ery day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - ery day, Hear us in thy pit - y,

Learn-ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - ery day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A-MEN.

O Happy Band of Pilgrims

ST. ANSELM

JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 (Based on an early Greek hymn)

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. O hap-py band of pil-grims, If on-ward ye will tread
2. The tri-als that be-set you, The sor-rows ye en-dure,
3. The cross that Je-sus car-ried He car-ried as your due;

With Je-sus as your fel-low To Je-sus as your Head!
The man-i-fold temp-ta-tions That death a-lone can cure—
The crown that Je-sus wear-eth, He wear-eth it for you.

O hap-py if ye la-bor As Je-sus did for men:
What are they but his jew-els Of right ce-les-tial worth?
O hap-py band of pil-grims, Look up-ward to the skies,

O hap-py if ye hun-ger As Je-sus hun-gered then!
What are they but the lad-der Set up to heaven on earth?
Where such a light af-flic-tion Shall win so great a prize. A-MEN.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875 JAMES C. KNOX

1. O Lord of life, and love, and power, How joy - ful life might be, . .
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin; . .
3. Not for our-selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls . .

If in thy serv - ice ev - ery hour, We lived and moved with thee,
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:
Who serve thy cause by word or deed, Whose names thy book en - rolls.

If youth in all its bloom and might By thee were sanc - ti - fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear - nest - ly as - pire
O speed thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give thy work-ers might,

And man - hood found its chief de - light In work-ing at thy side!
For hearts to no - bler pur-pose strung, And pu- ri - fied de - sire.
That through the world thy truth may ring, And all men see thy light! A - MEN.

Music used by permission of James C. Knox

148 *Dear Lord and Father of Mankind*

WHITTIER

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

With smooth and quiet movement

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For-give our fev - erish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee, The si - lence of e -

ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pre - ted by love. A - MEN.

4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

Just Being Happy

Anon. A. F. Loud, 1913

1. 'Just . . be - ing hap - py' is a fine . . thing to do,
2. 'Just . . be - ing hap - py' will help oth - er folks a - long,

Look - ing on the bright side . . rath - er than the blue;
With a heav - y bur - den, they may . . not be strong;

cres. - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Sad or sun - ny mus - ing is large - ly in the choos - ing,
If their skies you bright - en, your own will sure - ly light - en,

And 'just be - ing hap - py' is a brave work and true.
By 'just be - ing hap - py' with a heart full of song. A-men.

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150 *Walk in the Light*

NOX PRÆCESSIT

BERNARD BARTON, 1826 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1875

1. Walk in the light; so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light; and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly his,
3. Walk in the light; and thine shall be A path, though thorn - y, bright;

His spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud-less light en-shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God him - self is light. A-MEN.

151 *Happy! Yes; and Wherefore*

ST. WYSTAN

J. L. M. W., 1866 — THEOBALD BUTLER, 1881

1. Hap - py! Yes; and where - fore Should I not be so?
2. Dark - est shad - ow show - eth Smil - ing sun be - hind;
3. Hap - py! Yes; and where - fore Should I not be so,

Love Di - vine o'er - hang - eth All the way I go.
Where the sick - le go - eth. There the reap - ers bind.
Since by ways ap - point - ed Un - to heaven I go? A-MEN.

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152 *Since Jesus is My Friend*

GREENWOOD

PAUL GERHARDT, 1650
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, Since I to God be - long,
2. Here I can firm - ly rest I dare to boast of this, —
3. His Spir - it, in my breast Speaks words of ho - ly cheer, —

What mat-ters all my foes in-tend How-ev - er fierce and strong?
That God the high - est and the best, My friend and Fa - ther is.
How they who seek in God their rest, Shall ev - er find him near. A - MEN.

4 My heart for gladness springs,
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it smiles and sings,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

5 The sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for me above.

153 *Dear Lord, Each Selfish Thought We Think*

ST. AGNES

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

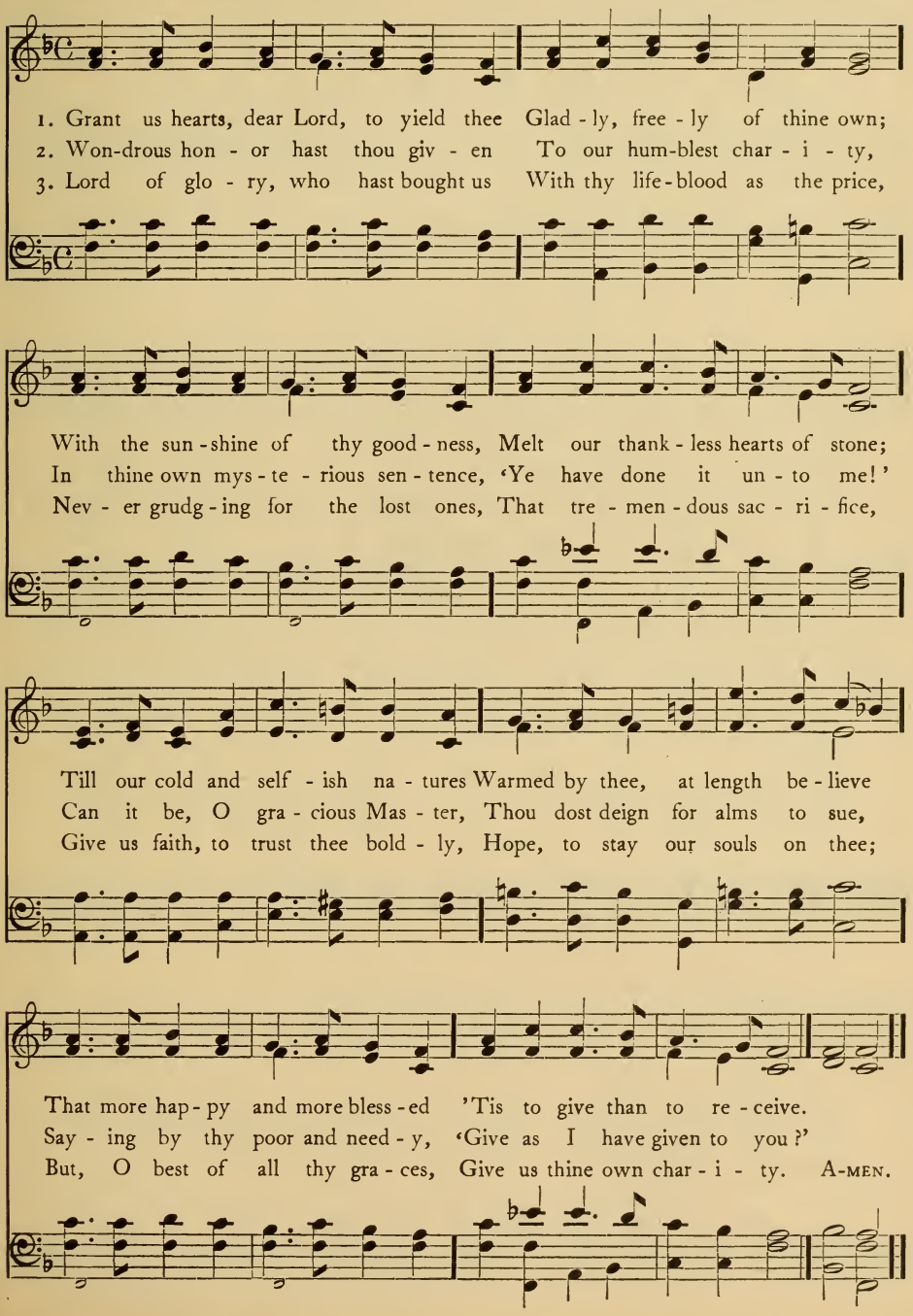
1. Dear Lord, each self - ish thought we think Puts us a - far from thee;
2. Teach us to know thee as thou art; To give as thou hast given!

In - to our own dark depths we sink, Where heaven can nev - er be.
O show us how the lov - ing heart May make this world a heaven! A - MEN.

154 *Grant Us Hearts, Dear Lord, to Yield Thee*

WESTON

ELIZA S. ALDERSON, 1868. Abr. JOHN E. ROE (1838–1871)



Lord of All Creation

SUMUS TIBI

S. Childs Clarke, 1893 — H. Elliot Button, 1891

1. Lord of all cre - a - tion, Now be - fore thy throne,
2. All the gold and sil - ver, Corn on plains and hills,
3. Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, Thought, and speech, and song,

We thy peo - ple bring thee Gifts that are thine own.
Grass up - on the moun - tains, Wa - ter in the rills—
Come of thee, Cre - a - tor, And to thee be - long.

Thine is all the great - ness, Power and glo - ry thine,
All things yield thee glo - ry, With thy light they shine;
These in bound - en du - ty We de - vote to thee;

High o'er all ex - alt - ed, Ma - jes - ty Di - vine. . . .
Thou all art in - spir - est— Sci - ence, skill, are thine. . .
Thine is all the dow - er, Thine the glo - ry be. . . .

REFRAIN

Of thine own we of - fer, Of thy gifts we give . . .

Un - to thee, O Fa - ther, In whose life all live. A - MEN.

156 *O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea*

ALMSGIVING

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

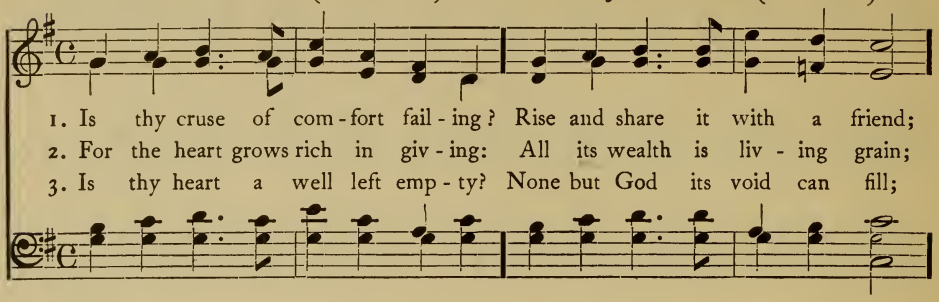
1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. For peace-ful homes, and health-ful days, For all the bless - ings earth dis-plays,
3. We lose what on our - selves we spend; We have, as treas - ure with - out end,
4. To thee from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our power to give,

How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv - est all?
We owe thee thank - ful - ness and praise, Who giv - est all.
What-ev - er, Lord, to thee we lend, Who giv - est all.
O, may we ev - er to thee live, Who giv - est all! A - MEN.

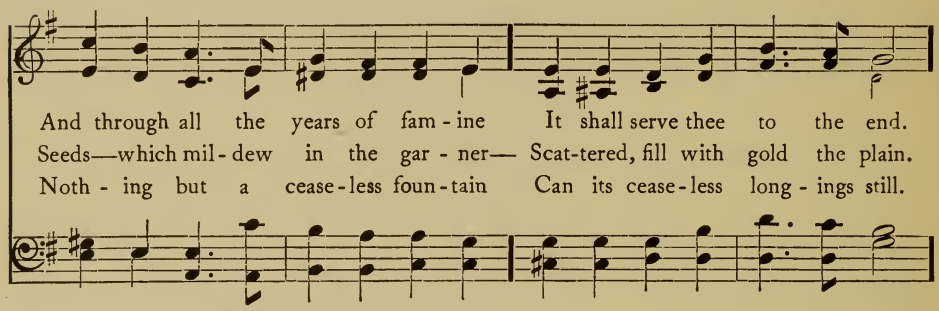
157 *Is Thy Cruse of Comfort Failing*

EMMANUEL

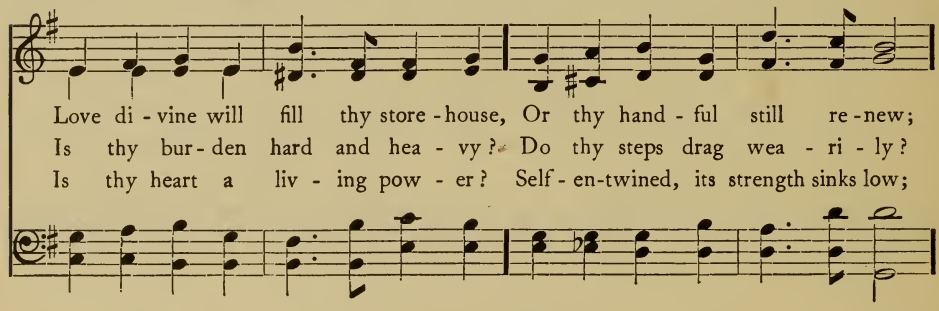
ELIZABETH R. CHARLES (1826–) Arr. from JOHN STAINER (1840–1891)



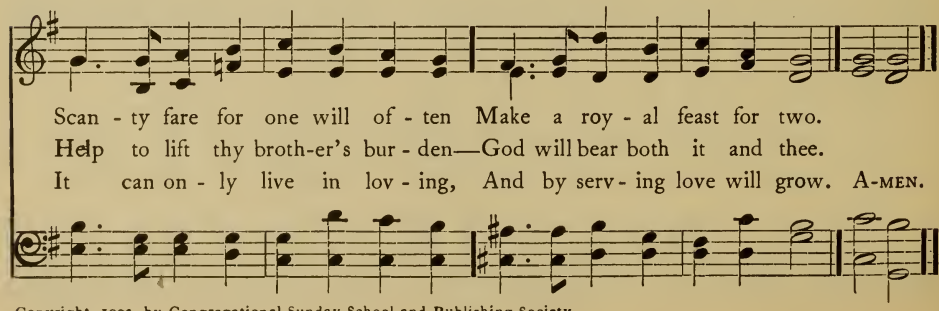
1. Is thy cruse of com-fort fail-ing? Rise and share it with a friend;
2. For the heart grows rich in giv-ing: All its wealth is liv-ing grain;
3. Is thy heart a well left emp-ty? None but God its void can fill;



And through all the years of fam-ine It shall serve thee to the end.
Seeds—which mil-dew in the gar-ner— Scat-tered, fill with gold the plain.
Noth-ing but a cease-less foun-tain Can its cease-less long-ings still.



Love di-vine will fill thy store-house, Or thy hand-ful still re-new;
Is thy bur-den hard and hea-vy? Do thy steps drag wea-ri-ly?
Is thy heart a liv-ing pow-er? Self-en-twined, its strength sinks low;



Scan-ty fare for one will of-ten Make a roy-al feast for two.
Help to lift thy broth-er's bur-den—God will bear both it and thee.
It can on-ly live in lov-ing, And by serv-ing love will grow. A-MEN.

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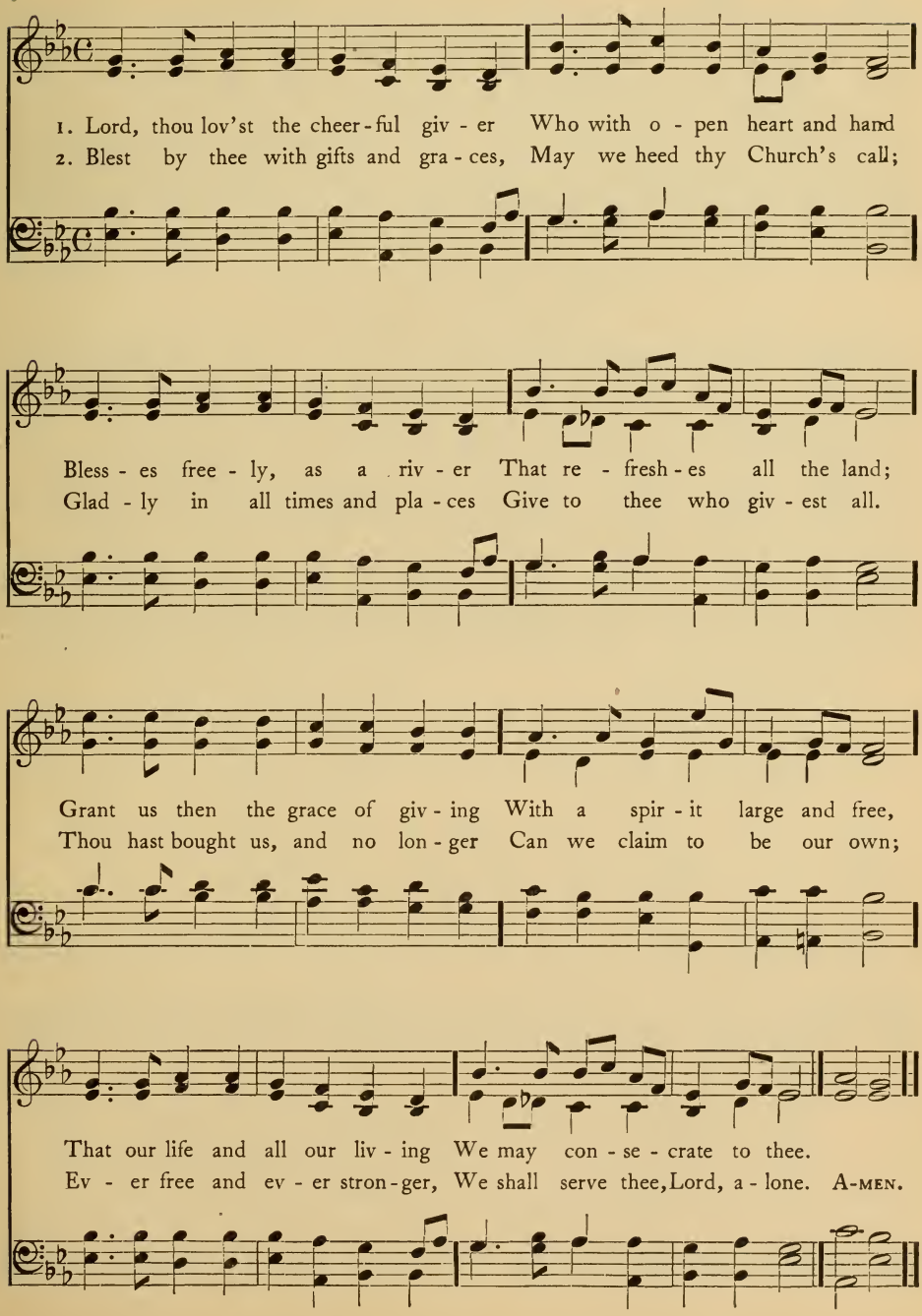
158 *Lord, Thou Lovest the Cheerful Giver*

SNOWDON

ROBERT MURRAY, 1880 — RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1870



159 *We Give Thee but Thine Own*

ST. ANDREW

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

1. We give thee but thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All
2. May we thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive, And
3. To com-fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To

that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
glad-ly as thou bless-est us To thee our first-fruits give.
tend the lone and fa-ther-less Is an-gels' work be-low. A-MEN.

4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

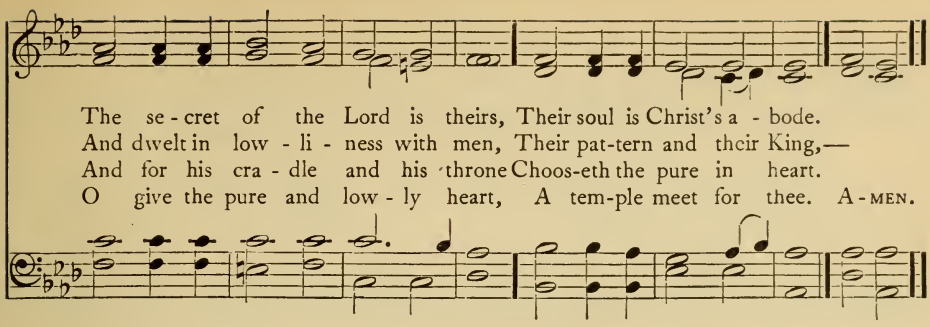
160 *Blest are the Pure in Heart*

MEMORIA

JOHN KEBLE, 1819 — Arr. from E. L. WHITE (1809–1851)

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
2. The Lord who left the sky Our life and peace to bring,
3. Still to the low-ly soul He doth him-self im-part,
4. Lord, we thy bless-ing seek, Ours may this bless-ing be;

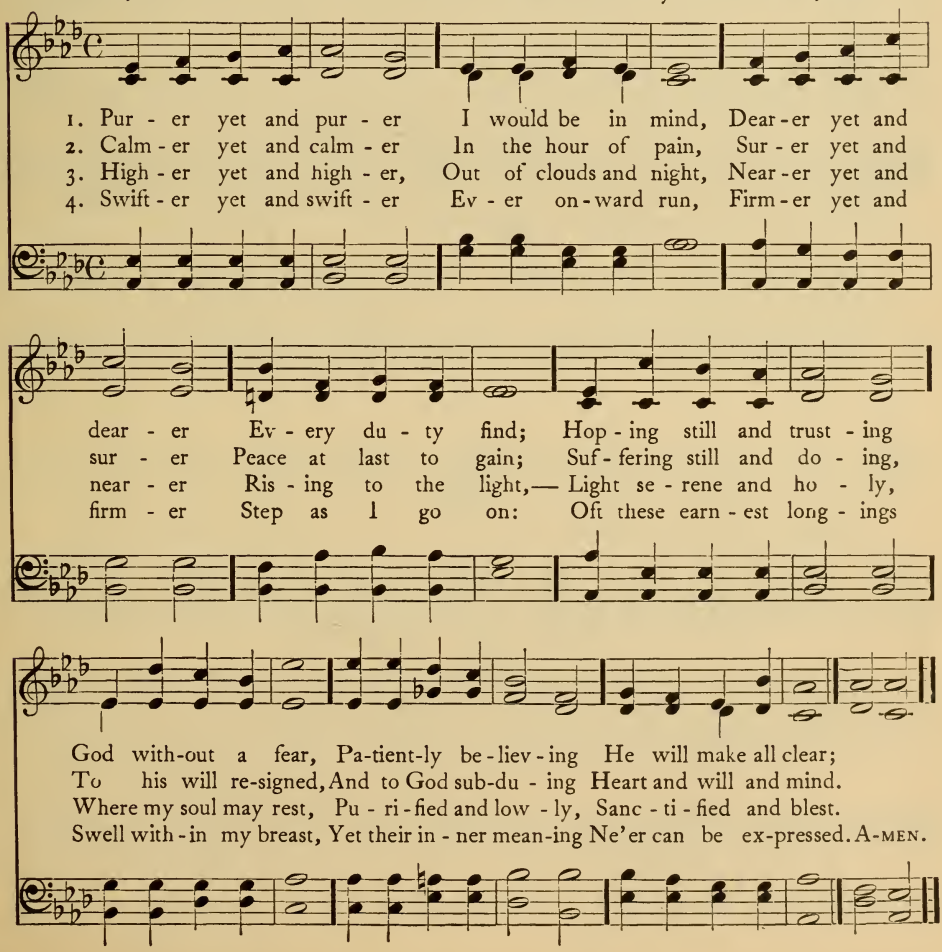
Blest are the Pure in Heart



161 *Purer Yet and Purer*

ALTIOR. (LYNDHURST)

Anon., 1851 — Harmonized by G. H. LOUD, 1883



162 *Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People*

COLLEGE

HENRY S. NINDE — F. K. MARCH

1. Thou didst teach the throng-ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;
2. Thou whose touch could heal the leп - er, Make the blind to see;
3. Thou whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;

Speak to us, thy err-ing chil - dren, Teach us pur - i - ty.
Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pur - i - ty.
Hush the storm of hu-man pas - sion, Give us pur - i - ty. A - MEN.

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4 Thou didst sinless meet the tempter;
Grant, O Christ, that we
May o'ercome the bent to evil
By thy purity.

5 Thou who didst forgive the sinning,
Glad we come to thee,
At thy feet to plead for pardon,
Peace and purity.

163 *Keep Thyself Pure*

VICTOR

ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE, 1908. Abr. — A. B. PONSONBY, 1913

1. Keep thy-self pure! Christ's sol-dier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear.
2. Keep thy-self pure! Thrice bless-ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
3. Keep thy-self pure! For he who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied.
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us thy strength when sins al - lure;

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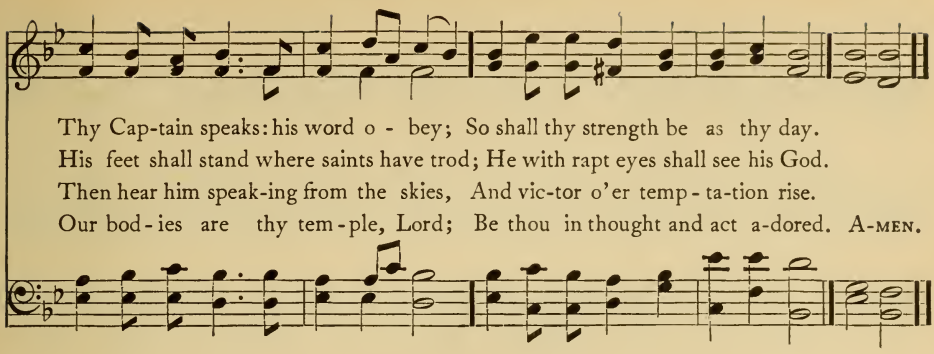
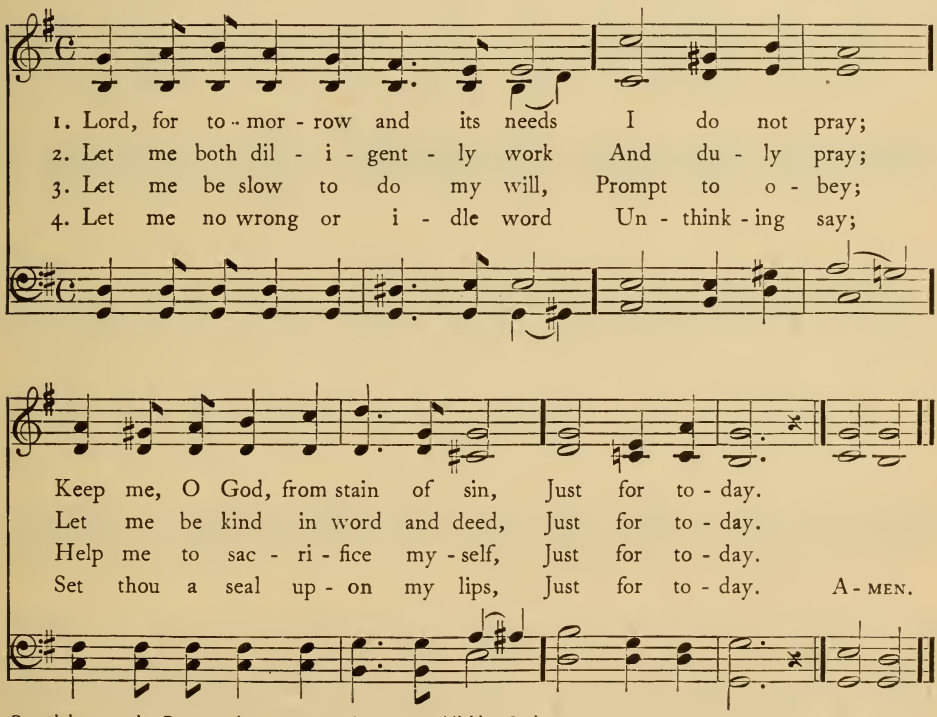
Keep Thyself Pure



164 *Lord, for To-morrow and its Needs*

JUST FOR TO-DAY

Anon., 1880 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913



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For this tune in a higher key, see p. 17, Orders of Worship

5 Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to thy grace,
Just for to-day.

6 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs,
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord
Just for to-day.

Yield not to Temptation

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1869 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1869

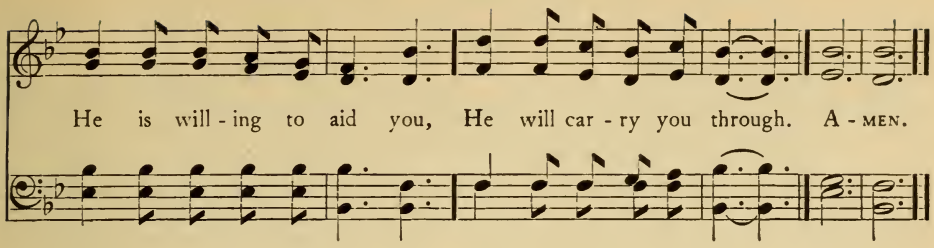
1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, . . Each vic - tory will help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas-sions sub - due, . Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, . God's name hold in rev - erence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest, Kind-heart-ed and true, . Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Through faith we shall con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new, . Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

REFRAIN

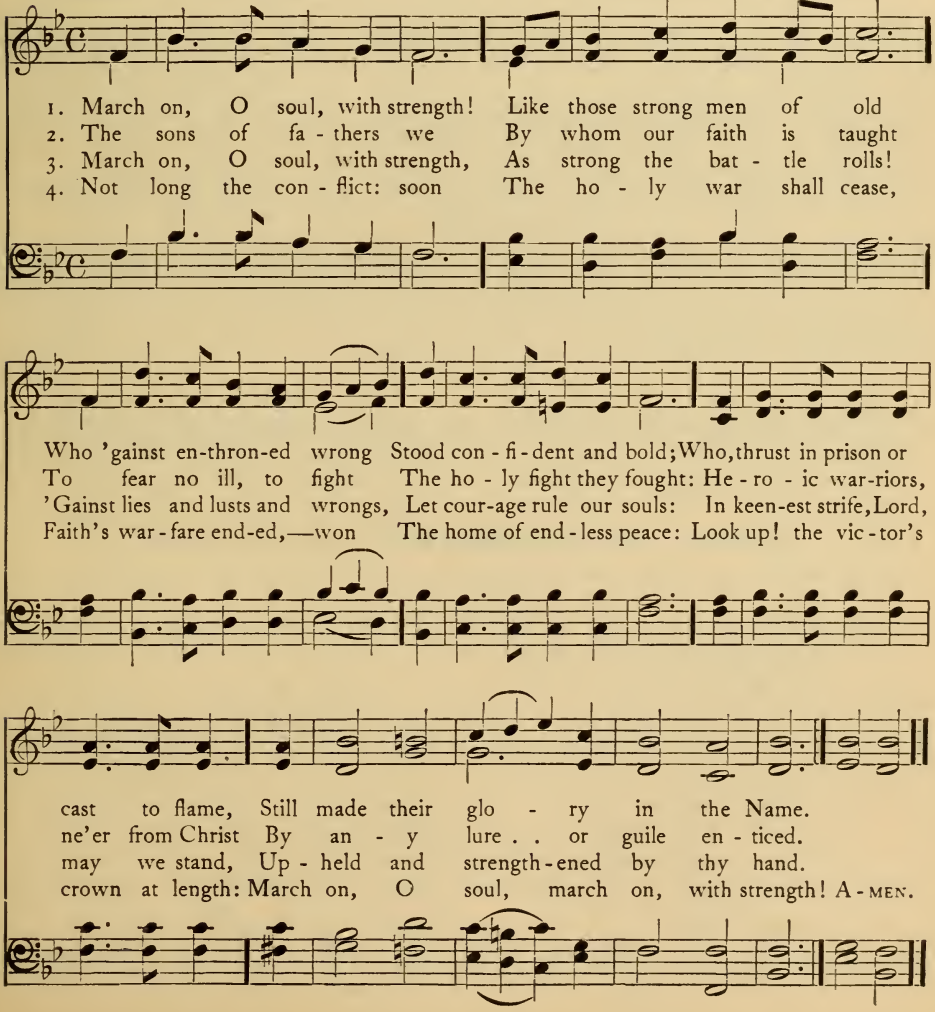
Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strength-en and keep you;



166 *March on, O Soul, with Strength*

ARTHUR'S SEAT

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900 — Arr. from JOHN GOSS, 1874



167 *Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All*

BAYARD

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906 — GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1913

1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call;
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfast-ness and care - ful truth;
3. Teach us to rule our -selves al - way, Con-trolled and cleanly night and day;
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and not our friends;

That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
That, in our time, thy grace may give The truth where-by the na-tions live.
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd. A-MEN.

Words copyright, by Rudyard Kipling
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5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

167 *Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All*

(*Second Tune*)

HERITAGE

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

With deliberation and dignity

1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov-est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call;
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfast - ness and care - ful truth;
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Controlled and clean-ly night and day;
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and not our friends;

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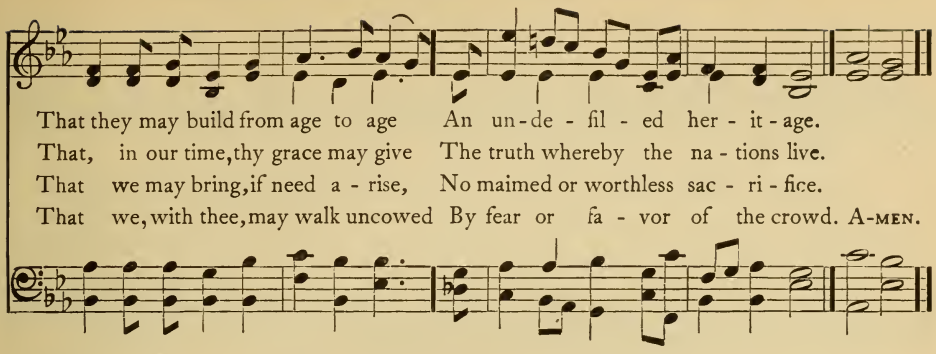
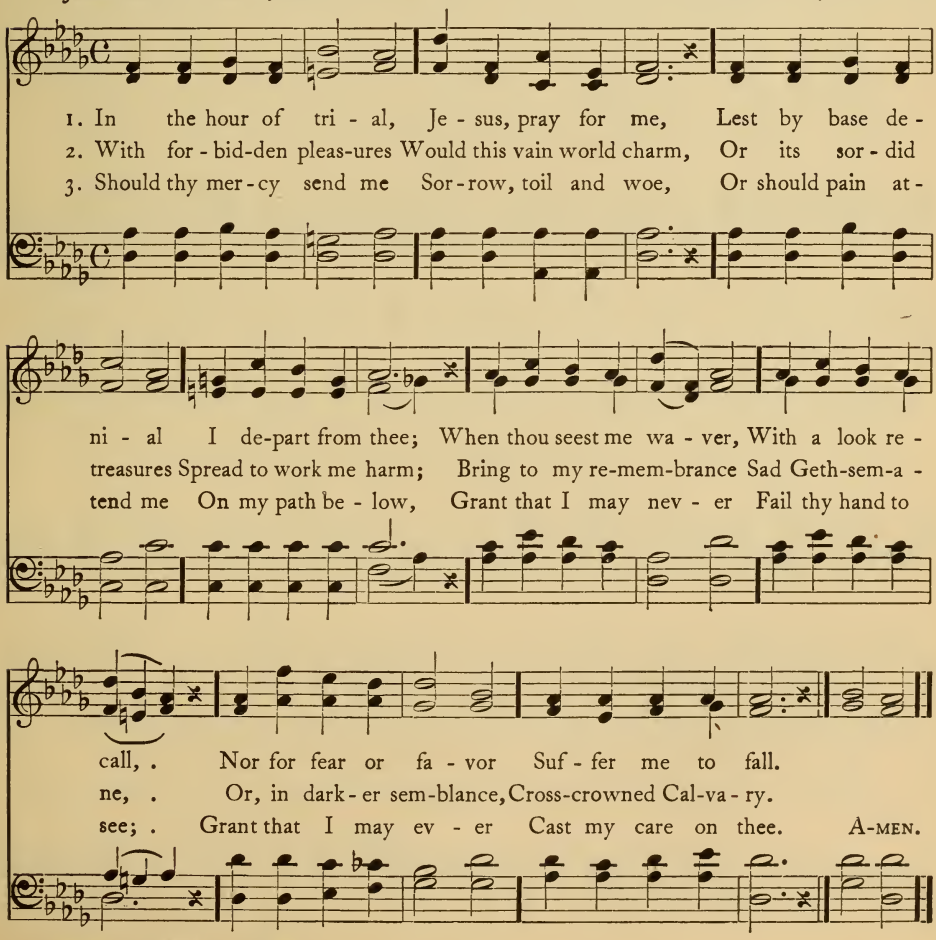
Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All



168 *In the Hour of Trial*

PENITENCE

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 — SPENCER LANE, 1879



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169 *Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble*

COURAGE, BROTHER

NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

With marked rhythm, but not too fast

1. Cour-age, broth-er, do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;
2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light;
3. Sim-ple rule and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace and in-ward might,

There's a star to guide the hum-ble,—Trust in God and do the right!
Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God and do the right!
Star up-on our path a-bid-ing, Trust in God and do the right!

Though the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly,
Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight: Cease from man, and
Cour-age, broth-er, do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to

strong or wea-ry; Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right!
look a-bove thee, Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right!
guide the humble, Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! AMEN.

170 *Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy*

LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

P. P. Bliss, 1877

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tossed,

But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Refrain

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. A-men.

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171 *Be Strong*

MALTBIE DAVENPORT BABCOCK, 1901 — GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1913

1. Be strong! Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
2. Say not the days are e - vil,—who's to blame?
3. It mat - ters not how deep intrenched the wrong,

(*Small notes for instrument only.*)

We have hard work to do, and loads to lift. Shun not the
And fold the hands and ac - qui - esce—O shame! Stand up, speak
How hard the bat - tle goes, the day how long, Faint not, fight

strug - gle, face it. 'Tis God's gift. Be strong! Be strong!
out, and brave - ly, in God's name. Be strong! Be strong!
on! To - mor - row comes the song. Be strong! Be strong! A - MEN.

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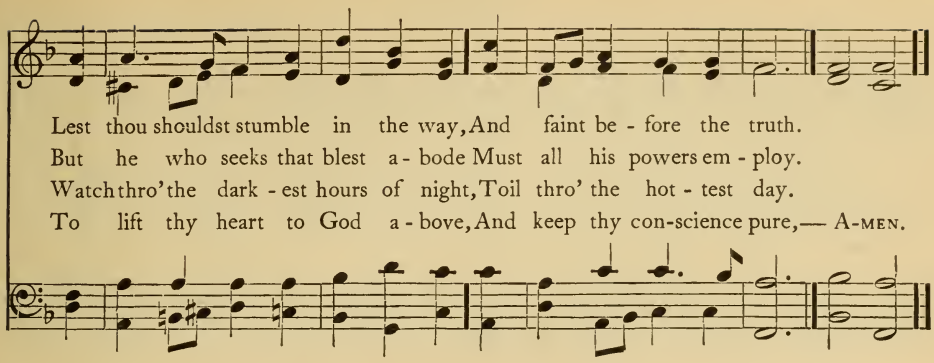
172 *Believe Not Those Who Say*

DAY OF PRAISE

ANNE BRONTË, 1850 — CHARLES STEGGALL, 1868

1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth;
2. It is the on - ly road Un - to the realms of joy;
3. Arm, arm thee for the fight! Cast use - less loads a - way,
4. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,

Believe Not Those Who Say



5 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight;
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

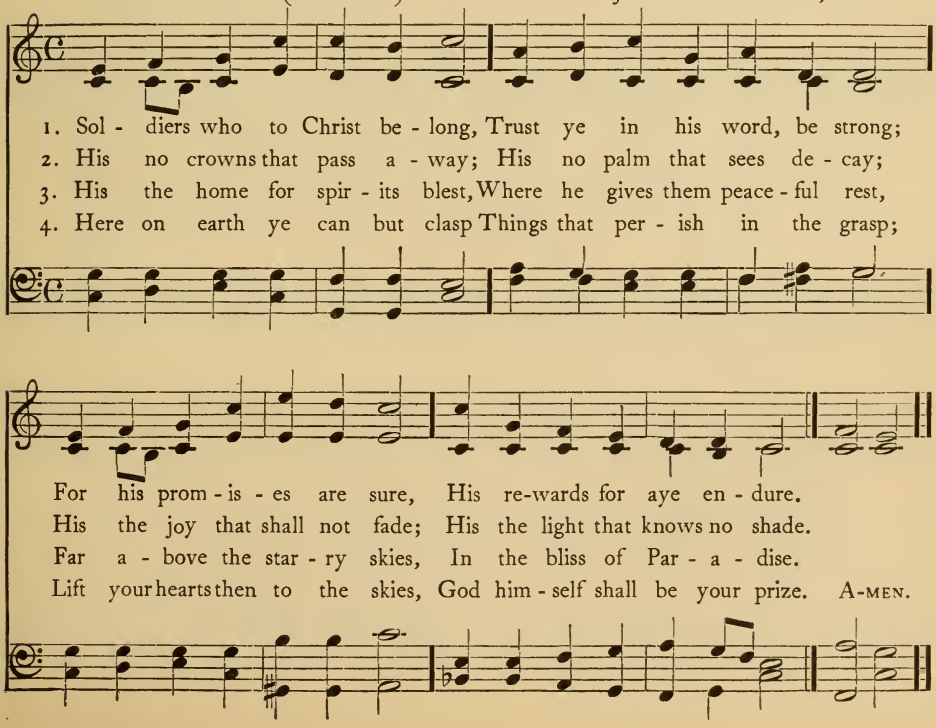
6 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of his love,
The earnest of his rest?

173 *Soldiers Who to Christ Belong*

MUNUS

Latin Hymn, 1736
Tr. Isaac Williams (1802–1865)

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



174 *Stand Fast for Christ Thy Saviour*

ALFORD

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! Stand fast what - e'er be - tide!
2. Strong-found - ed like a light-house, That stands the storm and shock,
3. Stout-heart - ed like a sol - dier, Who nev - er leaves the fight,
4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! He once stood fast for thee,

Keep thou the Faith, un-stained, un-shamed, By keep - ing at his side;
So be thy soul as if it shared The gran - ite of the rock:
But meets the foe-man face to face And meets him with his might:
And stand - eth still, and still shall stand For all e - ter - ni - ty;

Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher - e'er thy lot be cast, .
Then far be-yond the break-ers Let thy calm light be cast, .
So bear thee in thy bat - tles Un - til the war be past, .
Be faith - ful, O be faith - ful, To love so true, so vast, .

Stand fast for Christ! Stand fast for Christ! Stand faith - ful to the last.
Stand fast in Christ! Stand fast in Christ! Stand faith - ful to the last.
Stand fast for Christ! Stand fast for Christ! Stand faith - ful to the last.
Stand fast for Christ! Stand fast for Christ! Stand faith - ful to the last. A-MEN.

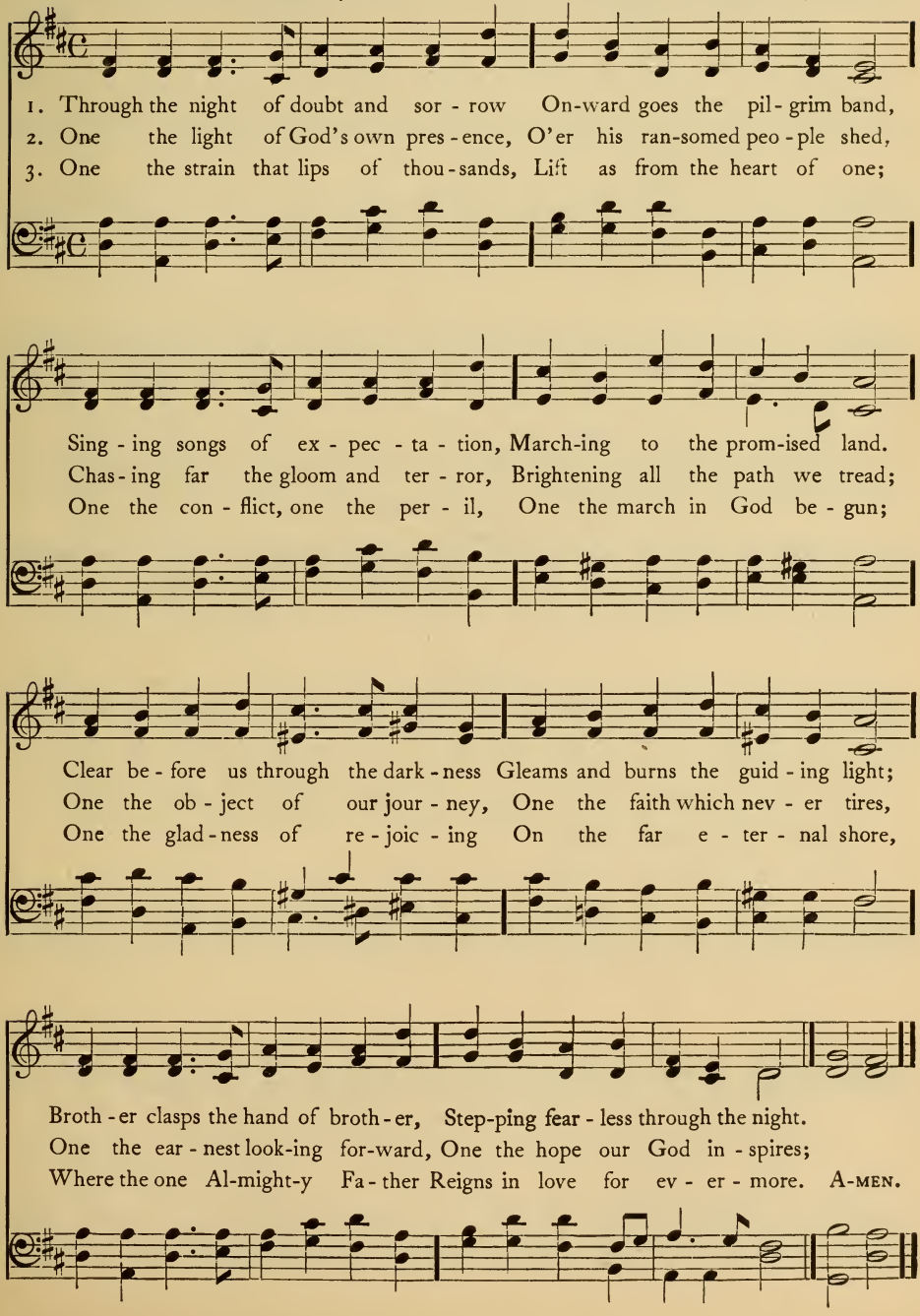
Words used by permission of Walter J. Mathams

175 *Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow*

ST. ASAPH

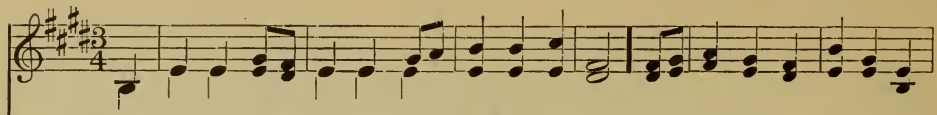
BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. SABINE BARING–GOULD, 1867

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

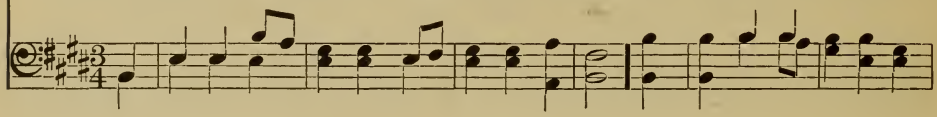


March Onward, March Onward

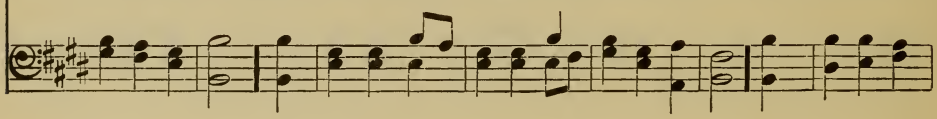
Anon. Anon.



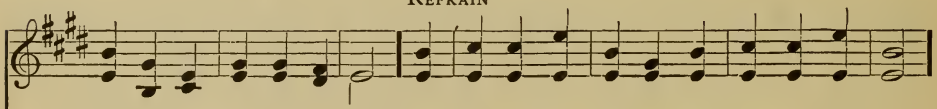
1. March onward, march onward! Our ban-ner of light Is wav-ing be-fore us ma-
2. March on-ward, un-daunt-ed; what-e'er may op-pose, The sword of the Spir-it will
3. The shaft of the tempt-er will strike, but in vain, Our buck-ler of faith is Em-



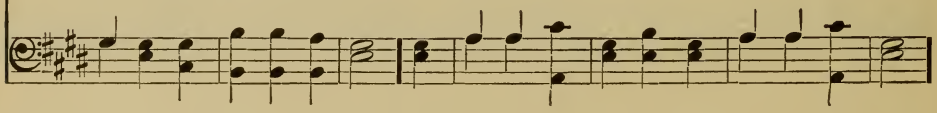
jes-tic and bright; March onward thro' tri-al, temp-ta-tion, and strife; No rest from the
vanquish our foes; Tho' le-gions of darkness our path-way as-sail, If prayer be our
man-u-el's name; The storm-clouds may gather, the thun-der may roll, Yet God is the

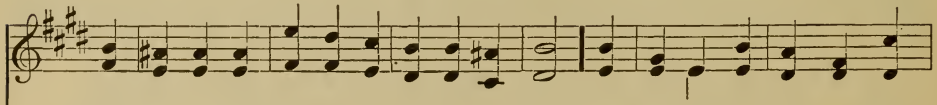


Refrain

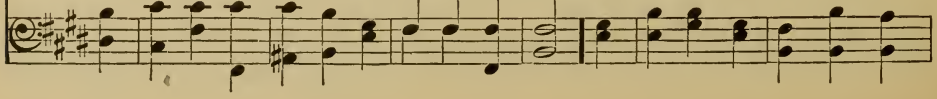


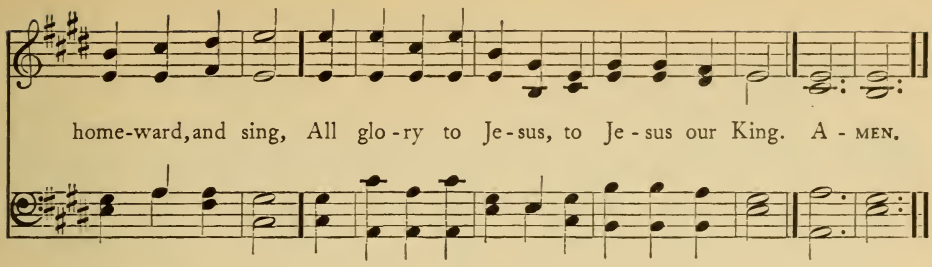
con-flict,—the bat-tle of life. Press for-ward, look up-ward, be strong in the Lord,
watchword, they cannot prevail.
Ref-uge and Rock of my soul.





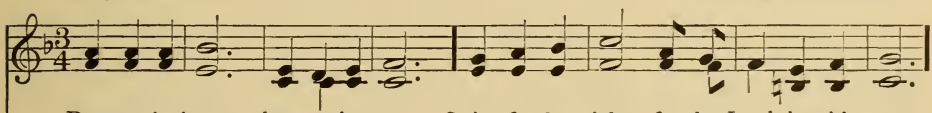
Our hope in his mer-cy, our trust in his word; Press forward, look up-ward, march



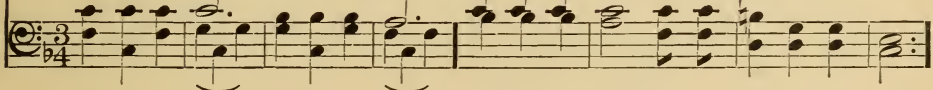


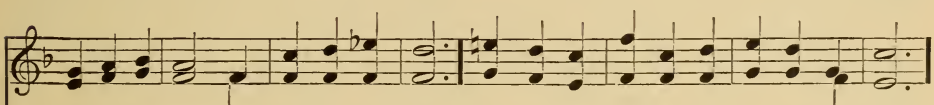
177 *Dare to be Brave, Dare to be True*

W. J. ROOPER — DUNCAN HUME

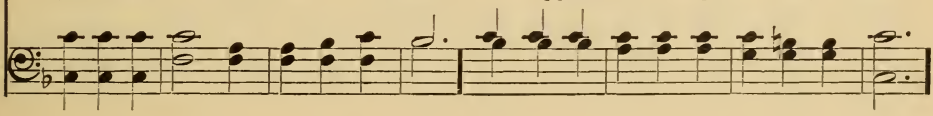


1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the Lord is with you;
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa-ther, he watch-es o'er you;
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour-age to car-ry you through;

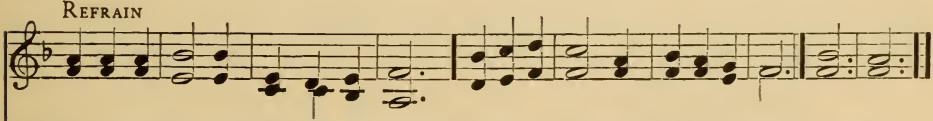




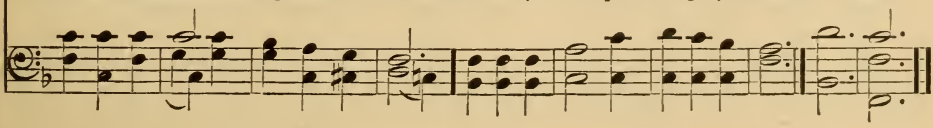
Fight with sin brave-ly, fight and be strong, Christ is your Captain, fear on-ly what's wrong.
He knows your tri-als; when your heart quails, Call him to res-cue, his grace nev-er fails.
Try to help oth-ers, ev-er be kind, Let the oppressed a strong friend in you find.



REFRAIN



Fight then, good soldiers, fight and be brave, Christ is your Captain, mighty to save. A-MEN.



Christian, Dost Thou See Them

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE

ANDREW OF CRETE (660–732)?
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

Rather slowly

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in, . .
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? .
4. 'Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true; .

How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin? .
'Al - ways fast and vi - gil? Al - ways watch and prayer?'
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too; .

Faster

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: 'While I breathe I pray!'
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,

In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch, and pray, and fast.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne.' A - MEN.

179 *O Great Lord Christ, My Saviour*

LANCASHIRE

ALFRED H. VINE, 1895 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. O great Lord Christ, my Sav - iour, Thou go - est forth to war!
2. I see a - mid the dark - ness, Where tides of bat - tle toss,
3. But I am all un - sta - ble As a wind - shak - en reed;
4. Yet would I, Lord, press near thee, And share thy toil di - vine —

A - gainst thee surge the foe - men — They mus - ter from a - far!
A - loft thy broad white ban - ner, Marked with the blood - red cross;
For - got - ten vow and fail - ure And sins my way im - pede:
Thy love's long pa - tient vig - il Ere lights of morn - ing shine!

I hear thy clear voice ring - ing A - bove the ea - ger fight,
And all a - round are mar - shalled The men whose hearts are pure:
Be - hold, they are as scar - let Be - fore thy ho - ly face:
My Cap - tain, O my Cap - tain, Stretch forth thy nail-pierced hand,

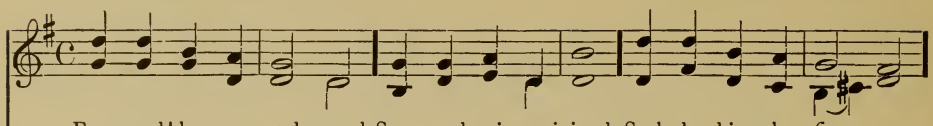
'Come hith - er, son, and serve me, And wield the arms of light.'
Through thine a - noint - ing Spir - it They shall, O Christ, en - dure.
I can - not tell their num - ber; I can but trust thy grace.
And claim me by that to - ken One of thy sol - dier band! A - MEN.

For this tune in a higher key, see No. 110

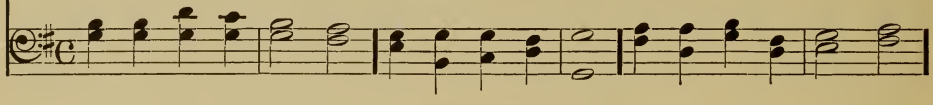
Forward! Be Our Watchword

WATCHWORD

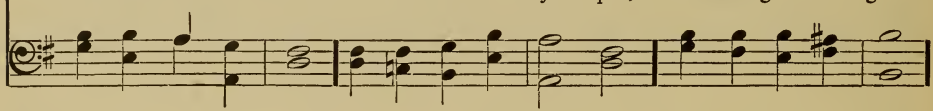
HENRY ALFORD, 1871. Abr. HENRY SMART, 1872



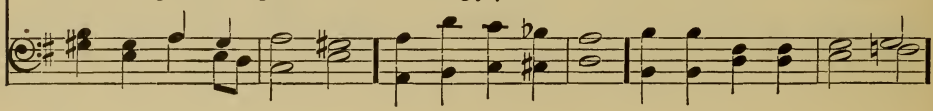
1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. For-ward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and man-hood,
3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love him
4. Far o'er yon hor-i-zon Rise the cit-y towers, Where our God a-bid-eth;



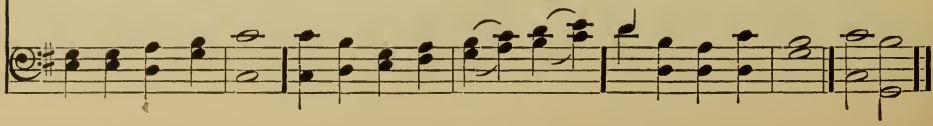
Not a look be-hind. Burns the fi-ery pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Not a thought be-hind. Speed thro' realms of na-ture, Climb the steps of grace;
One day to be shared. Eye hath not be-held them, Ear hath nev-er heard;
That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with jas-per, Shine the gates with gold!



Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thro' the des-ert,
Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For-ward, all the life-time,
Nor of these hath ut-tered Thought or speech a word. For-ward, marching east-ward
Flows the glad-dening riv-er, Shed-ding joys un-told: Thith-er, on-ward thith-er,



Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar-y, Till the eve be light.
Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith be sight.
In the Spir-it's might, Pil-grims, to your coun-try, For-ward in-to light. A-MEN.



181 *God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World*

CLARION

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

1. God's trum-pet wakes the slumbering world: Now, each man to his post! .
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor a - ny i - dle boast, .
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most, .

The red- cross ban - ner is un - furled; Who joins the glo - rious host? . .
Bears stead-fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong,—He joins the sa - cred host. . .
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—He joins the mar - tyr host. . .

He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count-ing all the cost,
He who, with calm, un-daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
God's trum-pet wakes the slumbering world; Now each man to his post!

Doth con - se - crate his generous youth,—He joins the no - ble host.
But though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still,— He joins the faith - ful host.
The red-cross ban - ner is un - furled; We join the glo - rious host. A-MEN.

182 *The Son of God Goes Forth to War*

ALL SAINTS NEW

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.

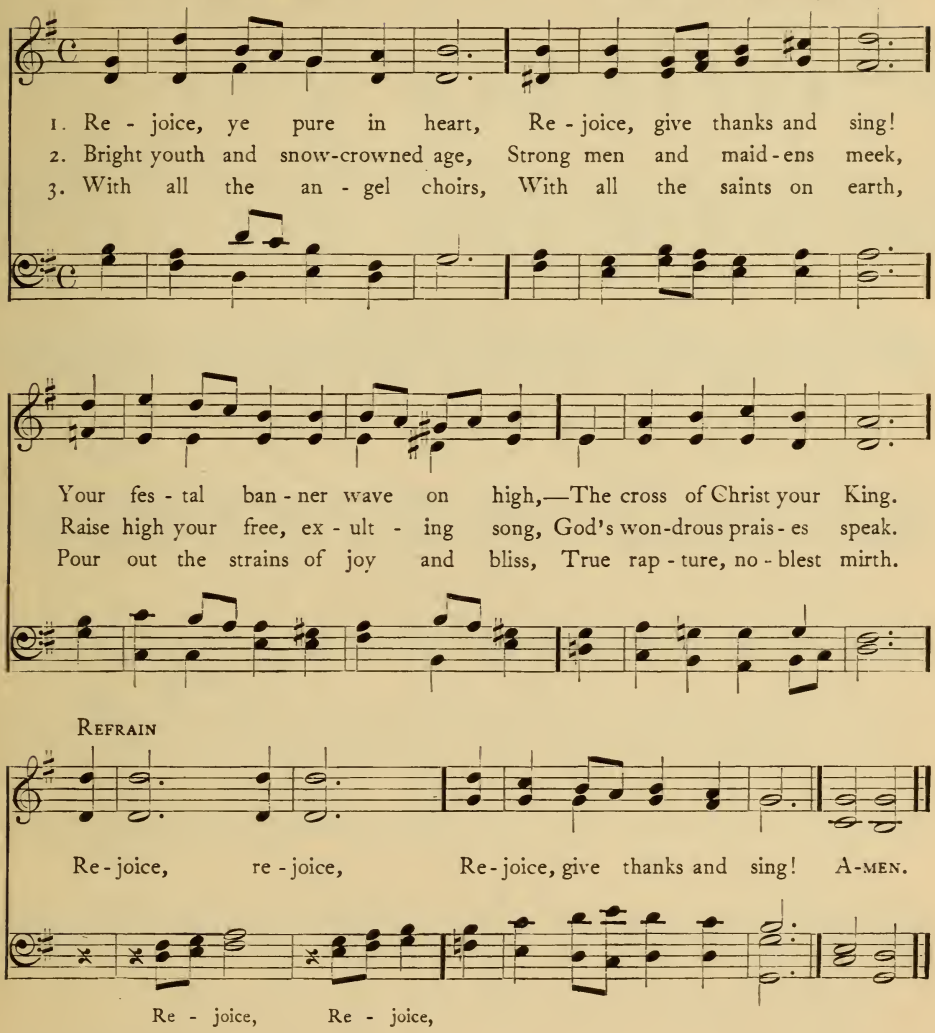
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph-ant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brand-ished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Through per - il, toil, and pain;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low,—He fol - lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A-MEN.

183 *Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart*

MARION

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865 ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883



4 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

5 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe,

6 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

7 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

Down the Busy Street

SOLDIERS OF THE RIGHT

PRISCILLA LEONARD, 1905 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1909

March movement — *p* UNISON

pp

1. Down the bus - y street come the
2. Through the bus - y world, with their

poco cres.

march - ing feet Of the sol - diers on their way, And the
flags un - furled March the sol - diers of the Right; Through the

cres - - - - - - cen - - - - - - do

mu - sic hums from their roll - ing drums As they pass to meet the fray;
din of things still their mu - sic rings, Call - ing on - ward to the fight;

f HARMONY

All the cit - y's pride, all the splen - did tide Of its
Here are wealth and power, here is pleas - ure's hour, Do the

f

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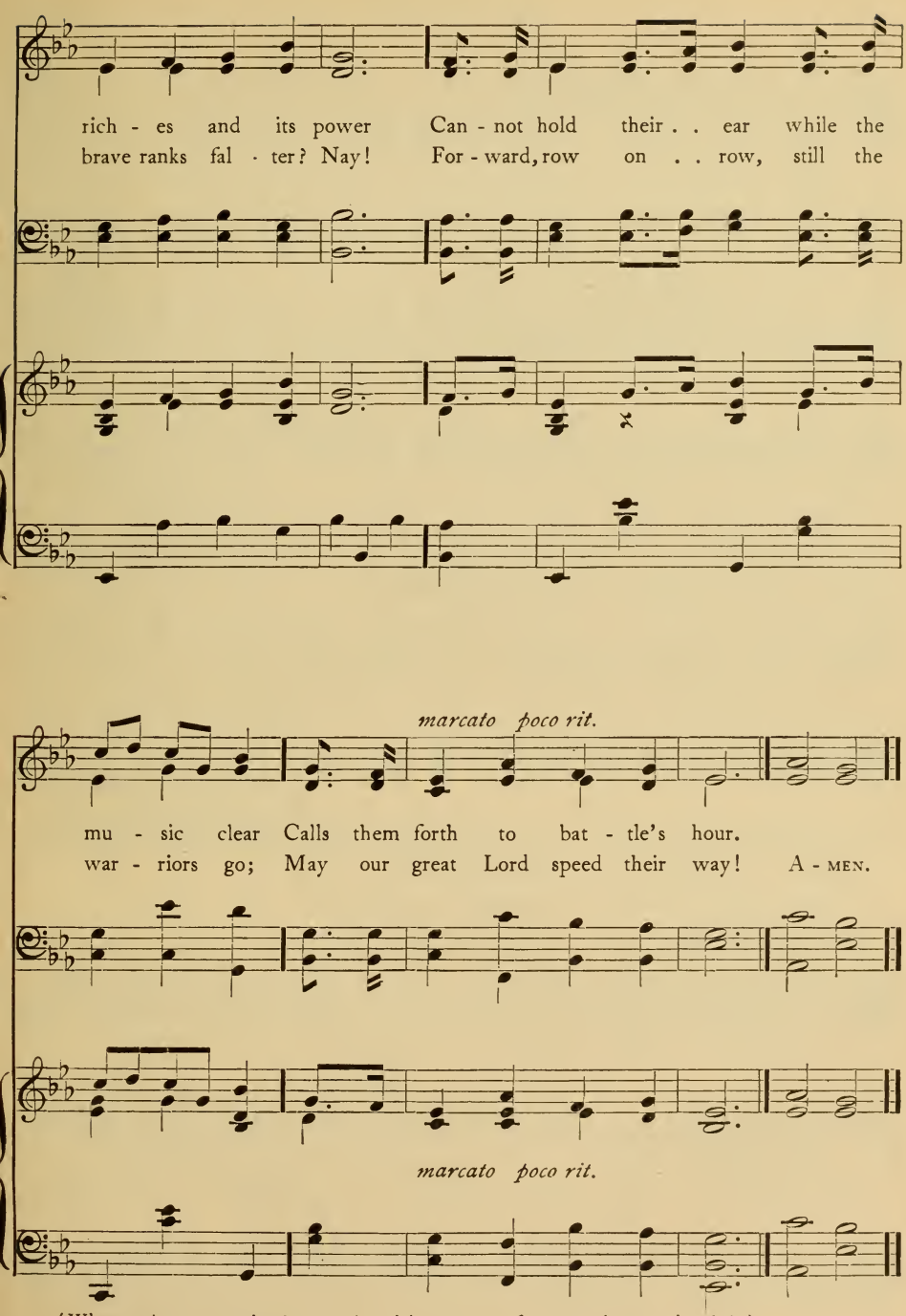
Down the Busy Street

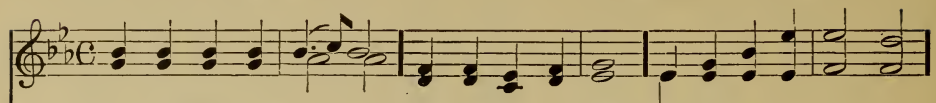


(When used as a processional, repeat last eight measures of accompaniment as interlude)

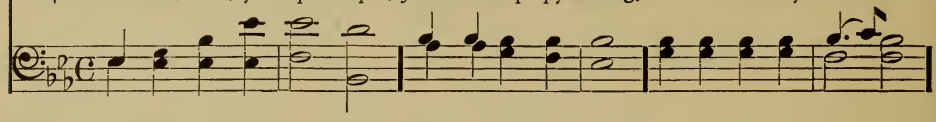
185 *Onward, Christian Soldiers*

ST. GERTRUDE

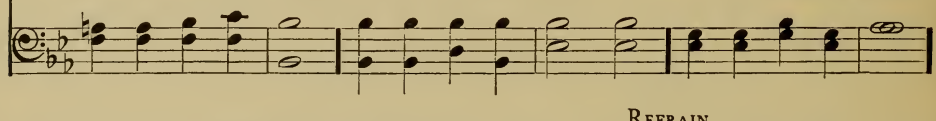
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871



1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces

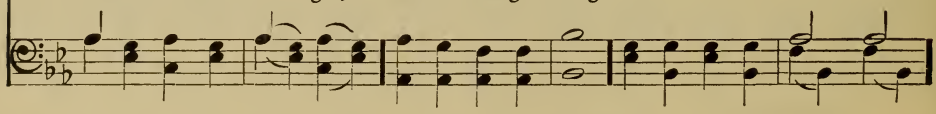


Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

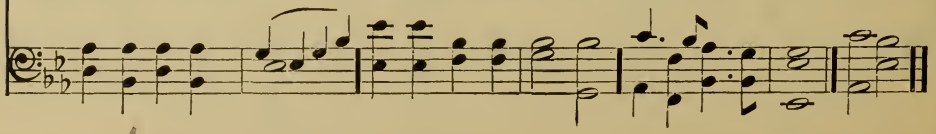


REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See his ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-MEN.



185 *Onward, Christian Soldiers*

(*Second Tune*)

CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 HENRY R. FULLER, 1889

1. On - ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces

With the cross . . of

Go - ing on be-fore! Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod-y we,
Con - stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

Christ, the roy - al

SOLO Onward, Chris - tian sol - diers,

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See his banners go. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,
This through countless a-ges, Men and an-gels sing. On-ward, Christian sol- diers,

March - ing to war,

March-ing as to war, With the cross, the cross of Je-sus, Go-ing on be- fore! AMEN.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins

Pass the Word Along the Line

DUNBAR

H. O. Knowlton, c. 1880 — John H. Maunder, 1892

1. Pass the word a - long the line; Tell it, friend to friend: Christ our Cap-tain
2. He who goes where Je - sus leads Nev - er goes a - stray; He who Je - sus'
3. Pass the word a - long the line: Lo! the prom-ised land Ye shall en - ter

goes be - fore, Leads us to the end,—He who all the dan - ger knows,
or - der heeds Al-ways gains the day; He who fal - ters not shall be
and pos - sess, By his might - y hand. Cour-age, then! ye must not fail;

All the strength of all our foes, Christ our Lord and Friend.
Led to glo - rious vic - to - ry By a glo - rious way.
Stron-gest foes can - not pre - vail; Je - sus has com - mand.

(*Small notes for instrument only*)

Refrain

For - ward, then, where Je - sus leads; Full of hope and cheer,

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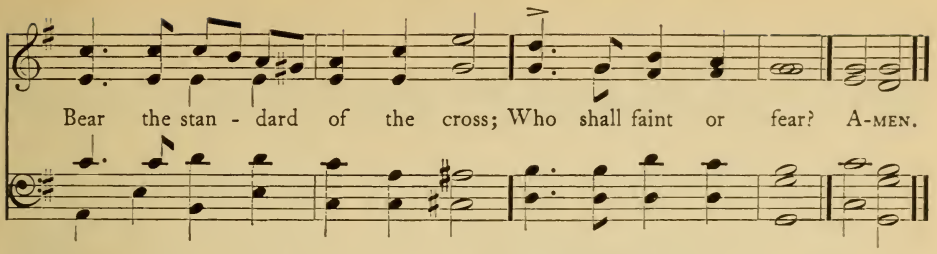
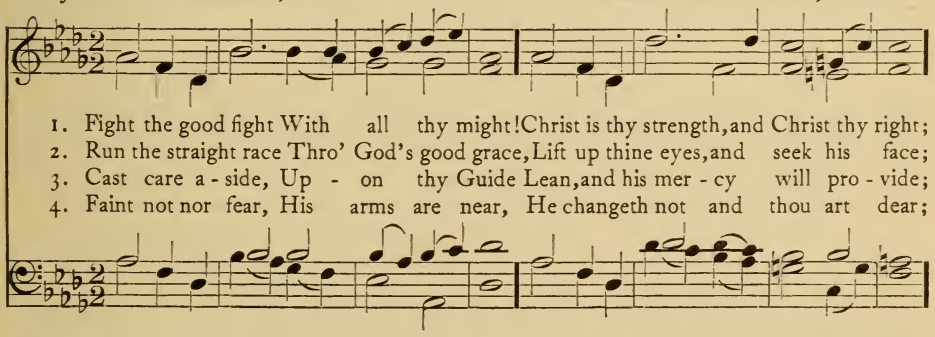
Pass the Word Along the Line

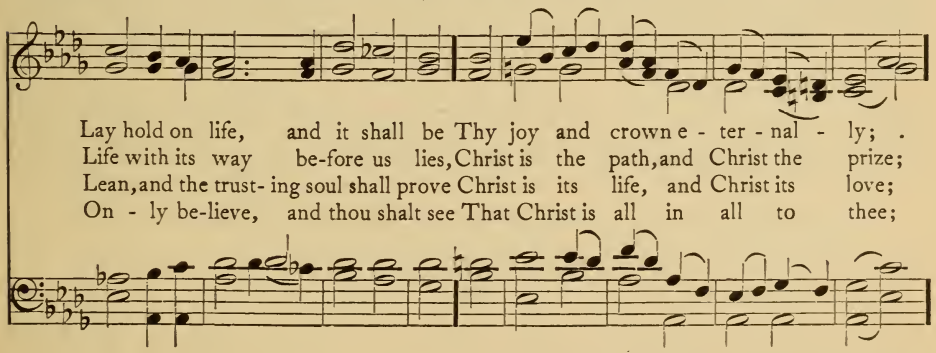


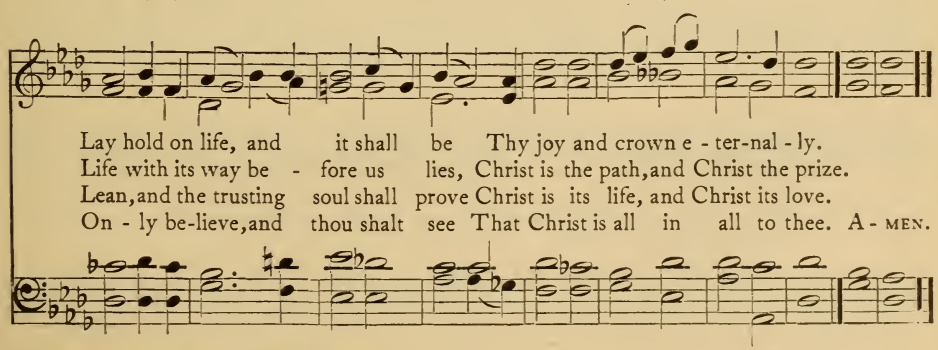
187 *Fight the Good Fight*

COURAGE

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1903







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188 *Brightly Gleams Our Banner*

ST. THERESA

THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's sol-diers
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic - ing
3. All our days di-rect us · In the way we go, Lead us on vic-to - rious
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - bove, Of-fering prayers and prais-es

To their home on high: March-ing through the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
See thy chil-dren meet: Of - ten have we left thee, Of - ten gone a - stray;
O - ver ev - ery foe; Bid thine an - gels shield us, When the storm-clouds lower;
At thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace,

REFRAIN

Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way,—'Brightly gleams our ban-ner,
Keep us, might-y Sav-iour, In the nar - row way.
Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in his beau-ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's sol-diers To their home on high!' A - MEN.

189 *Children of the Heavenly King*

John Cennick, 1742 — Arr. from John W. Tufts, 1886

Unison

1. Chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, As ye jour-ney sweet - ly sing;
2. Fear not, breth-ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
3. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his w rks and ways.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
On - ly thou our lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee.

Refrain in Harmony

We are trav-elling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see. A-men.

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God is with Us

MATHAMS

WALTER J. MATHAMS, c. 1890 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

UNISON. *With spirit*

1. 'God is with us, God is with us,' So our brave fore - fa - thers sang,
2. Great the her - i - tage they left us, Great the con-quests to be won,
3. Speed the cross through all the na - tions, Speed the vic - to - ries of love,
4. Soon the strug - gles will be o - ver, Soon the flags of strife be furled,

Far a - cross the field of bat - tle, Loud their ho - ly war - cry rang.
Arm - ed hosts to meet and scat - ter, Lar - ger du - ties to be done.
Preach the gos - pel of re - demp-tion Where - so - ev - er men may move;
Down-ward from his place, de - feat - ed, Shall the en - e - my be hurled.

HARMONY

Nev - er once they feared nor fal - tered, Nev - er once they ceased to sing,
Raise the song they no - bly taught us, Round the wide world let it ring,
Make the fu - ture in the pres - ent, Strong of heart, toil on and sing,
On - ward, then, with ranks un - bro - ken, Sure of tri - umph, shout and sing,

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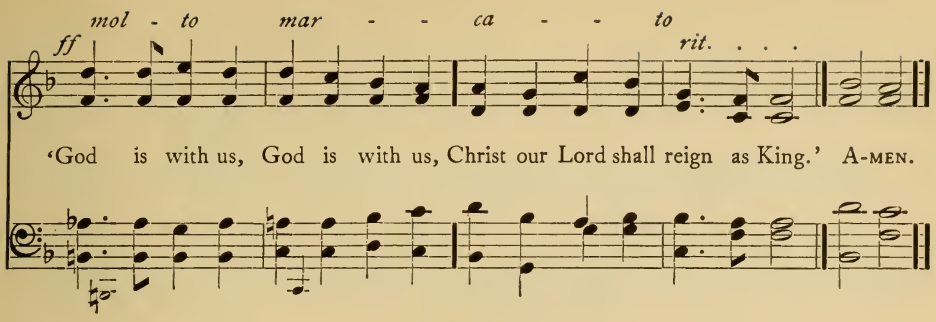

191 *Comrades Known in Marches Many*

(Knights of King Arthur)

MATHAMS

1 Comrades known in marches many,
Comrades tried in dangers many,
Comrades, bound by memories many,
Brothers ever let us be.
Wounds or sickness may divide us,
Marching orders may divide us,
But, whatever fate betide us,
Brothers of the heart are we.

2 By communion of the banner,—
Crimson, white and starry banner,—
By the baptism of the banner,
Children of one Church we be.
Creed nor faction can divide us,
Race nor language can divide us,
Still, whatever fate betide us,
Children of the flag are we.

3 By our bright cross-hilted sword-blades,
By our flashing, heaven-bathed sword-blades,
By our circled, comrade sword-blades,
Warriors of the King we be.
Comrades, hail the Cross that leads us,
Comrades, hail the Grail that beckons,
Comrades, hail the War that waits us,
Knights of holy chivalry.

MILES O'REILLY
WILLIAM BYRON FORBUSH

Not with Grudging or Complaining

LOYAL VOLUNTEERS

GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1900 GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1900

1. Not with grudg-ing or com-plain-ing, Should we ser-vice ren-der;
2. In the school and on the high-way, Vol-un-teers for Je-sus,

But with loy-al hearts con-tain-ing Love so true and ten-der.
In the home and in the by-way, Vol-un-teers for Je-sus!

Not with fear and not with warn-ing, Not be-cause of stern com-mand;
Kind-ly words and cheer-ful fa-ces, Hon-est heart and will-ing hand,

But a-new with ev-ery morn-ing, Glad-ly join the will-ing band.
Gen-erous help in all hard pla-ces,—With the read-y take your stand.

REFRAIN

Loy-al vol-un-teers and work-ers for the Mas-ter's king-dom;

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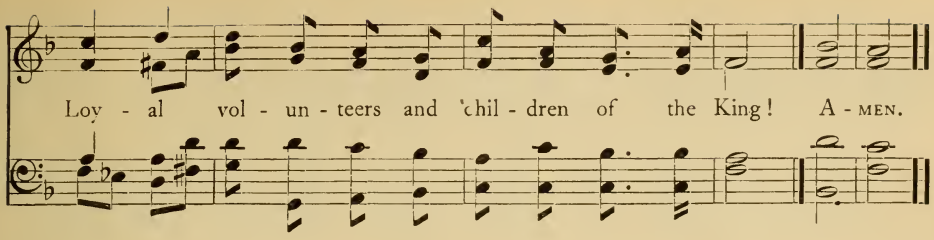
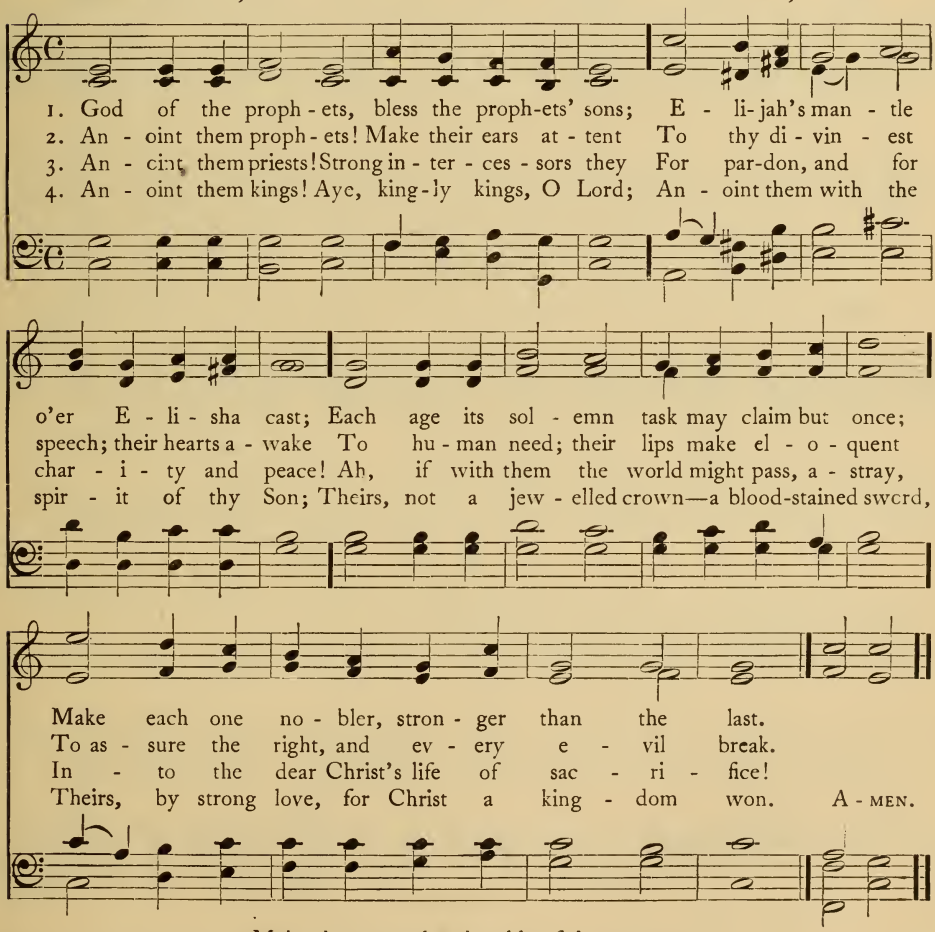


193 *God of the Prophets*

MORECAMBE

DENIS WORTMAN, 1884. Abr. FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, c. 1880



5 Make them apostles, heralds of thy cross;
O truth, O faith, enrich our urgent time!
Lord Jesus Christ, again with us sojourn;
A weary world awaits thy reign sublime!

God of Our Boyhood

Anon. A. B. Ponsonby, 1913

Unison *With vigor*

1. God of our boy - hood, whom we yield The trib - ute of our
2. Stur - dy of limb, with bound - ing health, Ea - ger to play the
3. When from the field of mim - ic strife, Of strength with strength, and

mf

cres.

youth - ful praise, Up - on the well - con - test - ed field, And 'mid the
he - ro's part, Grant to us each that great - er wealth—An un - de -
speed with speed, We face the stern - er fights of life,— As still our

cres.

f marcato

glo - ry of these days, God of our youth, be with us yet,
filed and loy - al heart. God of our youth, be thou our might,
strength in time of need, God of our youth, be with us then,

f marcato

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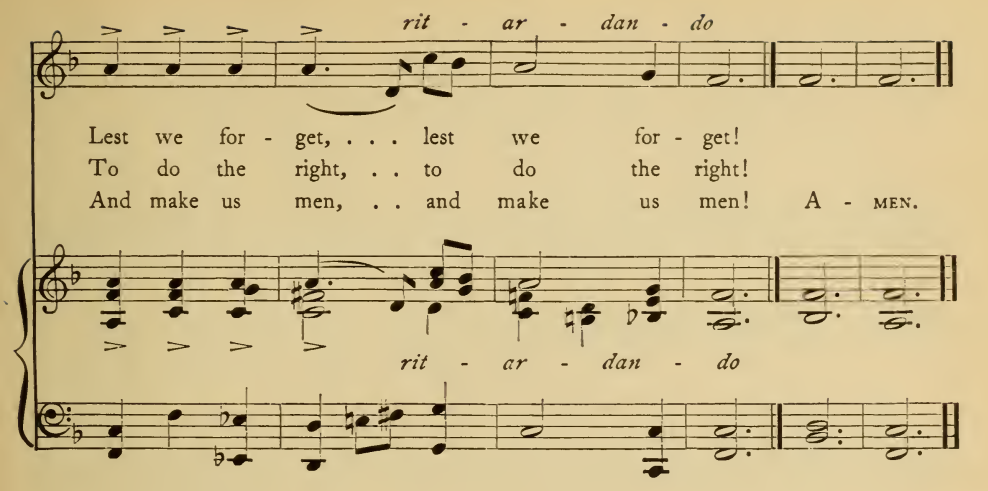
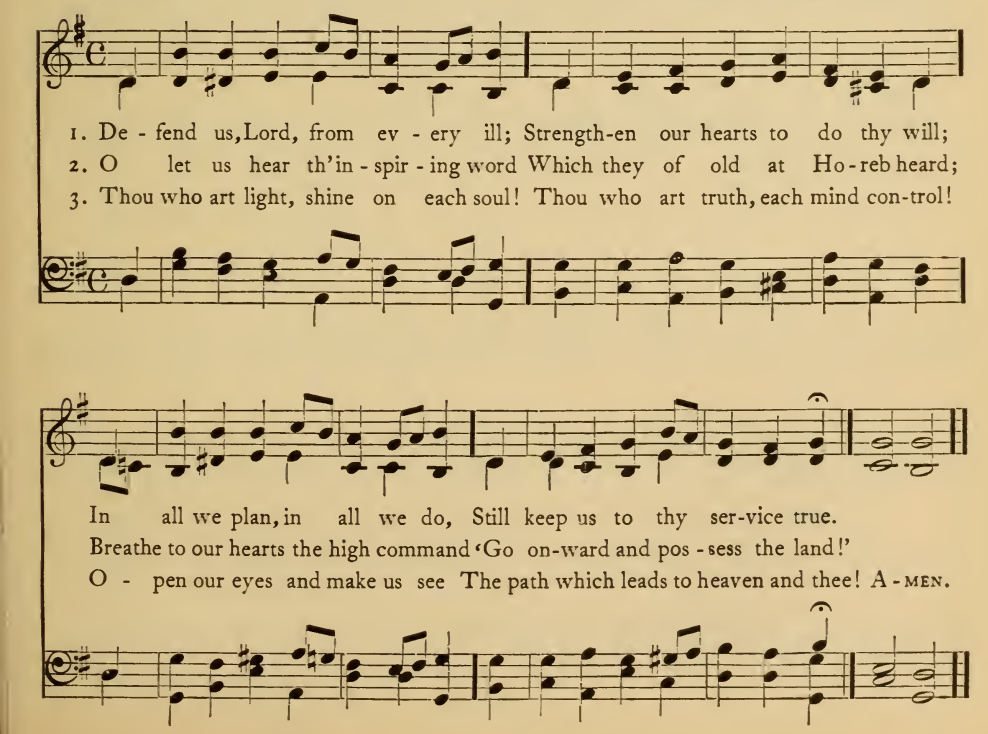


195 *Defend Us, Lord, from Every Ill*

CANONBURY

JOHN HAY — Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839



Fight for the Right, Boys

F. A. Jackson, 1905 — Carey Bonner, 1905

With much spirit

f

1. Fight for the right, boys, that's the thing to do; Fight with your might, boys,

pluck - y through and through. Nev-er mind your moods, boys, on - ly grit will win;

cres.

Square your shoul - ders, set your jaw, and march right in.

p

2. You can all be gen - tle - men, court - eous, kind, and true:
3. Don't be dream - ing all the day, do the thing that's there,
4. There is One who loves you, One who knows you well,

cres.

You can have the strength of ten, if the right you'll do. Nev - er mind your feelings much,
Brace your spir-it for the fray, gal - lant be, and fair: Nev - er mind a knock or two,
One who all the time, lads, wants with you to dwell: Christ has fought the fight, lads,

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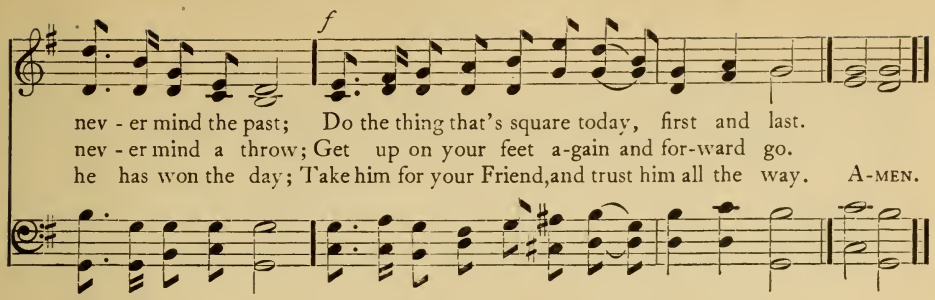
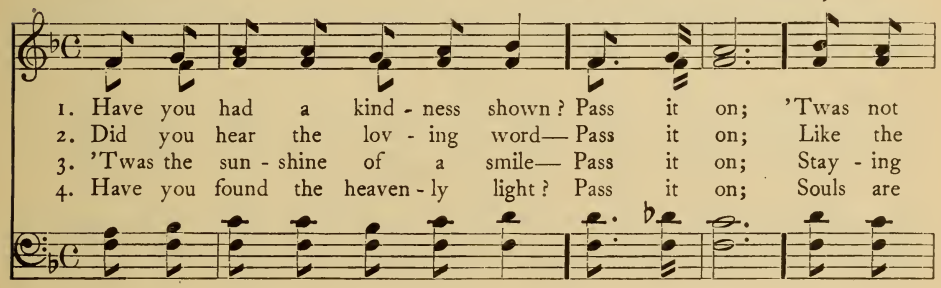
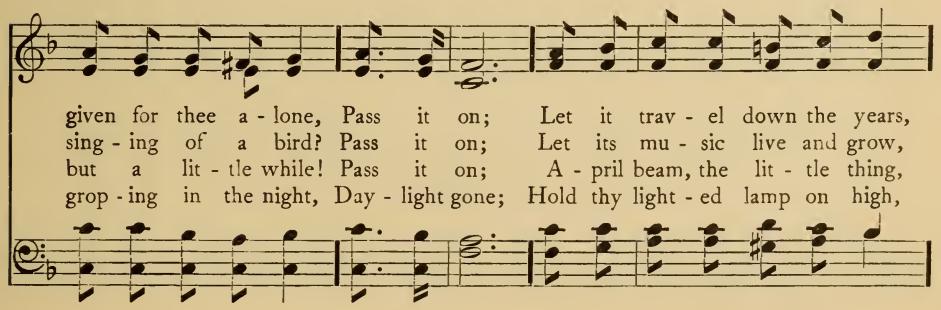


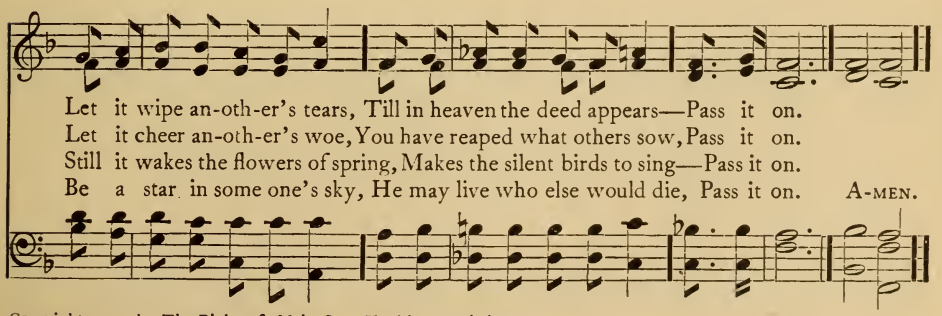
197 *Have You Had a Kindness Shown*

PASS IT ON

HENRY BURTON — Arr. from GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1895







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Work, for the Night is Coming

DILIGENCE

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing hours,
2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon,
3. Work, for the night is com - ing; Un - der the sun - set skies,

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor; Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

Work when the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing mo - ment Some - thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - ening, When man's work is o'er. A-MEN.

199 *If You Cannot on the Ocean*

SANCTUARY

ELLEN H. GATES — JOHN B. DYKES, 1871

1. If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift - est fleet,
2. If you are too weak to jour - ney Up the moun-tain steep and high,
3. If you can - not in the har - vest Gar - ner up the rich - est sheaf,
4. Do not, then, stand i - dly wait - ing For some great - er work to do;

Rock-ing on the high - est bil - lows, Laugh-ing at the storms you meet;
You can stand with - in the val - ley, While the mul - ti - tudes go by;
Many a grain, both ripe and gold - en, Will the care - less reap - ers leave;
For-tune is a la - zy god - dess, She will nev - er come to you.

You can stand a - mong the sail - ors, An-chored yet with - in the bay;
You can chant in hap - py meas-ure, As they slow - ly pass a - long;
Go and glean a - mong the bri - ars, Grow - ing rank a - gainst the wall,
Go, and toil in an - y vine-yard, Do not fear to do or dare;

You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boat a - way.
Though they may for-get the sing - er, They will not for - get the song.
For it may be that their shad - ow Hides the heav - iest wheat of all.
If you want a field of la - bor, You can find it an - y - where. A-MEN.

200 *Somebody Did a Kind Deed To-day*

SARAH MARTYN WRIGHT, 1906 — A. F. LOUD, 1908

Was it you? . . . . .

1. Some-bod-y did a kind deed to-day, Was it you? Was it you? . . . . . Some-bod-y sent a kind
2. Some-bod-y helped an err-ing one's feet,— Was it you? Was it you?—. . . . The . . path . . of vir-tue and
3. Some-bod-y rest-ed a tired . . one,— Was it you? Was it you?—. . . . Who had toiled . . all day till the

Was it you?

Was it you? . . . . .

thought on its way, Was it you? Was it you? . . .
truth . . to keep;— Was it you? Was it you?— . .
set-ting sun;— Was it you? Was it you?— . .

Was it you?

Some-bod-y spoke a lov-ing word That an an-swer-ing chord in a
Whis-pered of peace and sins for-given, Of a bet-ter life and a
Fin-ished for him the task half done, En-cour-aged his heart for the

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Somebody Did a Kind Deed To-day

cres. *poco rall.*

hard heart stirred, Re - call - ing a long - lost voice, once heard; -
hope of heaven; And the chains that bound his soul . . were riven:
days to come, And . . told . . of vic - to - ries yet to be won.

Was it you? . . . . . .

a tempo *rall. espressivo*

Was it you? Was it you? . . . . A - MEN.

rall.

Was it you?

201 *O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee*

MARYTON

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience; still with thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's broadening way,

Tell me thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong,
In peace that on - ly thou canst give,—With thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A - MEN.

202 *For All that Thou, O Lord, Hast Wrought*

MELITA

GEORGE A. WARBURTON — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. For all that thou, O Lord, hast wrought, In lift - ing up the
2. For those who here have found a rest From wea - ri - ness, or
3. That here the stran - ger finds a home, Where friends in so - cial
4. For guid - ance in the fu - ture years, And bless - ings rich - er,

life of men; For ev - ery wan - derer love has brought
ease from pain; For ev - ery ef - fort thou hast blest,
con - verse meet; And those who seek for know - ledge come,
deep - er still, And love to share each oth - er's tears;

Back to the Shep - herd's fold a - gain: Our hearts would ren - der
For bur - dened hearts which sing a - gain; We all would ren - der
Per - chance to find it at thy feet; We join in giv - ing
For quick dis - cern - ment of thy will:—Our hearts look up, O

praise to thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.
praise to thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.
praise to thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee.
Lord, to thee, Our Sav - iour, Man of Gal - i - lee. A - MEN.

203 *Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet*

LOVE'S OFFERING

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888 EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
4. Thus, in thy ser - vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide

May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at thy feet;
Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
Some balm of peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide;

Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A- MEN.

By permission of Edwin P. Parker

Love Thyself Last

LANHERNE

Anon. HENRY HAYMAN (1820–1894)

1. Love thy - self last. Look near, be - hold thy du - ty
2. Love thy - self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger
3. Love thy - self last. The vast - ness - es a - bove thee
4. Love thy - self last; and thou shalt grow in spir - it

To those who walk be - side thee down life's road;
Who stag - gers 'neath his sin and his des - pair;
Are filled with Spir - it For - ces, strong and pure,
To see, to hear, to know and un - der - stand.

Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of beau - ty,
Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan - ger,
And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful friends shall love thee,
The mes - sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it,

And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.
To heights where he may see the world is fair.
Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure.
And all God's joys shall be at thy com - mand. A - MEN.

205 *O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart*

STRENGTH AND STAY

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1848 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken,—
3. Fol - low with rev - erent steps the great ex - am - ple

Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
The ho - lier wor - ship which he deigns to bless
Of him whose ho - ly work was 'do - ing good;'

To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
Re - stores the lost and binds the spir - it bro - ken,
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,

Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A - MEN.

Or to LANHERNE, No. 204

While the Sun is Shining

PRINCETHORPE

THOMAS A. STOWELL, 1869 — WILLIAM PITTS, 1871

1. While the sun is shin - ing Bright - ly in the sky,
2. Work, but not in sad - ness, For your Lord a - bove;
3. Hap - py then the meet - ing, When you see his face;

Ere his rays de - clin - ing Tell that night is nigh;
He will make it glad - ness With his smile of love.
Wel - come then the greet - ing From the throne of grace—

Ere the shad - ows fall - ing, Length - en on our way,
When the Lord re - turn - ing Knock - eth at the gate,
'Good and faith - ful serv - ants, Of my Fa - ther blest,

Hark! a voice is call - ing, 'Work while it is day.'
Let your lights be burn - ing, Be like men who wait.
Now your work is end - ed, En - ter in - to rest.' A-MEN.

207 *Faith of Our Fathers*

Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — William W. Sleeper, 1913

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and prayer, Have kept our coun - try brave and free, And through the truth that comes from God Her chil - dren have true lib - er - ty.

3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

Refrain

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208 *For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest*

SARUM

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

Well accented, with strength and steadiness

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress and their might; Thou, Lord, their
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. O blest com-mun - ion, fel - low-ship di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

f

be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their one true light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
thee, for all are thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia.

6 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on his way. Alleluia!

7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

209 *Lord Jesus Christ! For Love of Thee*

BISHOPGARTH

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1899 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1897

1. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of thee, And by thy grace en - dur - ing,
2. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of thee, With that same grace in - spir - ing,
3. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of thee, With that same grace sus - tain - ing,
4. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of thee, And by thy grace a - bound - ing,

They fought of old the good - ly fight, Our lar - ger life en - sur - ing;
We take thy ban - ner from their hands, To high - er deeds as - pir - ing;
Be - hind us march our ea - ger sons, Each tempt-ing truce dis - dain - ing;
Our tri - umph song through earth and heaven At last shall be re - sound - ing;

For thee with soul of sac - ri - fice In - iq - ui - ty as - sail - ing,
For thee we front the force of sin, With faith and hope un - fail - ing,
For thee with flash-ing eyes they move, Thy fu - ture glo - ry hail - ing,
'Glo - ry and hon - or to the Lamb For all his sore tra - vail - ing,

They did thy work, they wrought thy will, And left thy Cross pre - vail - ing.
Grant us our fa-thers' bless - ing still, To see thy Cross pre - vail - ing.
O let them win the gold - en dream, And see thy Cross pre - vail - ing.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er-more His Cross shall be pre - vail - ing.' A - MEN.

The Church's One Foundation

AURELIA

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,—
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;

From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest. A-MEN.

211 *Sing We of the Golden City*

HUNTINGTON

FELIX ADLER, 1878 — THEO A. DORR, 1913

With firm rhythm and not too fast

1. Sing we of the Gold-en Cit-y, Pic-tured in the leg-ends old:
2. We are build-ers of that Cit-y, All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have build-ed, Oft with bleed-ing hands, and tears,

Ev-er-last-ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous things of it are told.
Help to rear its shin-ing ram-parts; All our lives are build-ing-stones.
Oft in er-ror, oft in an-guish, Will not per-ish with our years.

marcato

On-ly right-eous men and wo-men Dwell with-in its gleam-ing walls,
For that Cit-y we must la-bor, For its sake bear pain and grief;
It will last, and shine trans-fig-ured, In the fi-nal reign of right;

Wrong is ban-ished from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns through all its halls.
In it find the end of liv-ing And the an-chor of be-lief.
It will pass in-to the splendors Of the Cit-y of the Light. A-MEN.

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Or to SANCTUARY, No. 199

212 *Now to Heaven Our Cry Ascending*

WEIMAR

Arr. from a German Chorale
E. R. B., 1905

WILLIAM E. HICKSON (1810–1870)

Boldly

1. Now to heaven our cry as - cend - ing, God speed the right!
2. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right!
3. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right!

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!
No e - vent or dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!
Ev - ery foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the right!

May we live our lives be - fore thee, Like the good and great in sto - ry,
Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed-ing, Nev - er from the truth re - ced - ing,
Truth, thy cause, what-e'er de - lay it, There's no power on earth can stay it;

If we fail we fail with glo - ry; — God speed the right!
And in heaven's own time suc - ceed - ing; — God speed the right!
Proud-ly let us then o - bey it, — God speed the right! A-MEN.

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213 *O Beautiful for Spacious Skies*

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1904 — WILLIAM W. SLEEPER, 1908

1. O beau - ti - ful for spacious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he-roes proved In lib - er - a - ting strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies,

For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life.
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood, From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con- trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

thy good . with .

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Your Flag and My Flag

OLD GLORY

MARCIA RICHARDSON — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1909

UNISON *With spirit, but not too fast*

1. Your flag and my flag, And how it flies to - day, In your land and
2. Your flag and my flag, And O, how much it holds, Your land and
3. Your flag and my flag, To ev - ery star and stripe The drums beat as

my land And half the world a - way; Rose - red and blood - red Its
my land Se - cure with - in its folds! Your heart and my heart Beat
hearts beat, And pi - pers shril - ly pipe. Your flag and my flag, A

poco rit.

stripes for - ev - er gleam, Snow-white and soul-white The good fore-fa-thers' dream.
quick - er at the sight, Sun-kiss'd and wind-toss'd, Red and blue and white,—The
bless - ing in the sky; Your hope and my hope, It nev - er hid a lie.

HARMONY

f a tempo

Sky - blue and true blue, With stars to shine a - right; The
one flag, the great flag, The flag for me and you,
Home - land and far - land, And half the world a - round, Old

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Your Flag and My Flag

Marcato
ff

glo - ried gui - don of the day, A shel - ter through the night.
Glo - ri - fied all else be - side, The red and white and blue.
Glo - ry hears the great sa - lute And flut - ters to the sound. A - MEN.

215 *My Country, 'Tis of Thee*

AMERICA

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — HENRY CAREY, 1740

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

O Say Can You See

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814 — JOHN S. SMITH, 1775

f

1. O . . say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
2. On the shore dim - ly seen through the mists of the deep,
3. O . . thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand

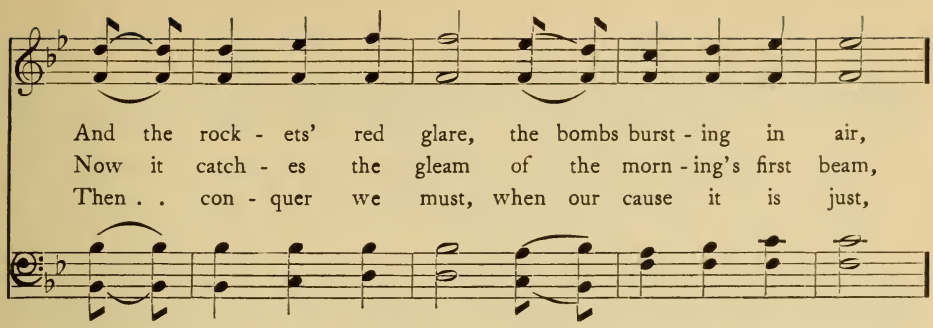
f

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;

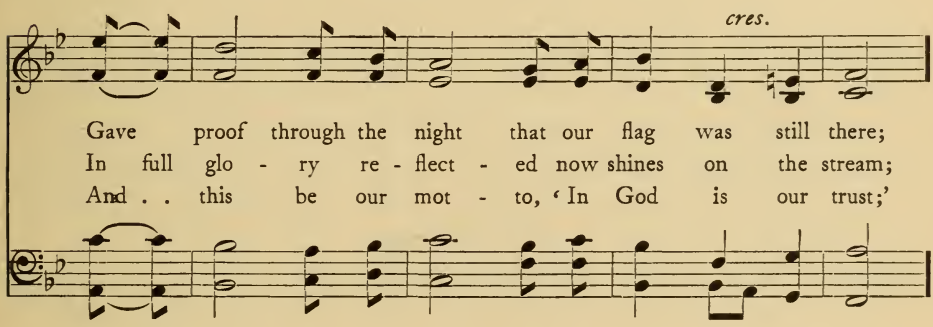
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the per - il - ous fight,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the Heaven - res - cued land

O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Praise the Power that hath made and pre-served us a na - tion.

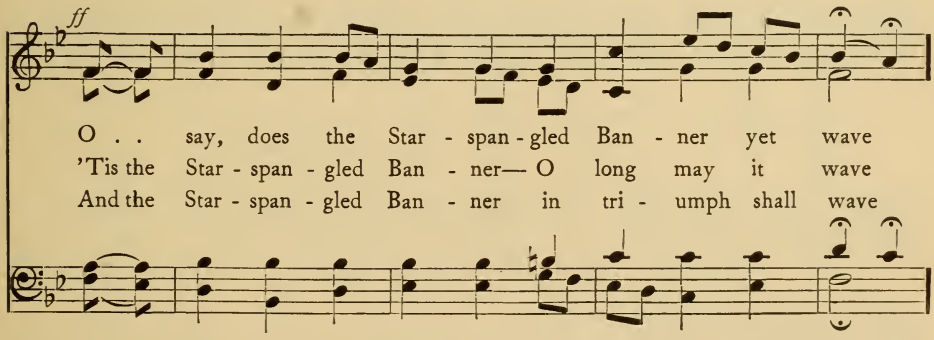
O Say Can You See



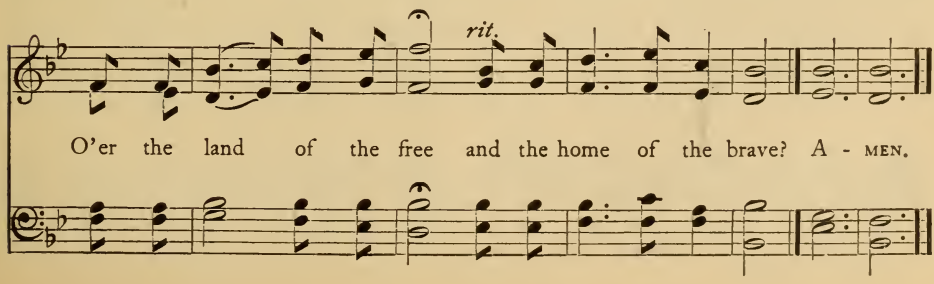
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
Then . . con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,



Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
And . . this be our mot - to, 'In God is our trust;'



O . . say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? A - MEN.

In Loving Adoration

PENFIELD

THORNTON B. PENFIELD, 1908 — JASON NOBLE PIERCE, 1908

1. In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship thee,
2. For mil - lions still in dark - ness With - in this land of light,
3. Be thou our strong de - fend - er, Our con - fi - dence a - lone,

Thou Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;
For men who've wan-dered blind - ly From God and home and right—
Be thou our coun - try's rul - er, Our na - tion's cor - ner - stone;

O teach us how to praise thee, As we be - fore thee stand,
And those who ne'er have seen thee, Thou God of love and might,
And thus led by thy Spir - it, And heed - ing thy blest word,

And hear us as we pray thee To bless our own dear land.
We ear - nest - ly be - seech thee, May they re - ceive their sight.
From o - cean un - to o - cean All men shall call thee Lord. A-MEN.

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218 *O Beautiful, My Country*

ST. PAUL

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884 — HENRY J. STORER, 1896

1. O Beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care . .
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered,—For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O Beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw; .

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The ma - jes - ty of law:

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor; . .
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - ories on thee shine; . .
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem; . .

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A - MEN.

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Angel of Peace

AMERICAN HYMN

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869 — MATTHIAS KELLER, 1866

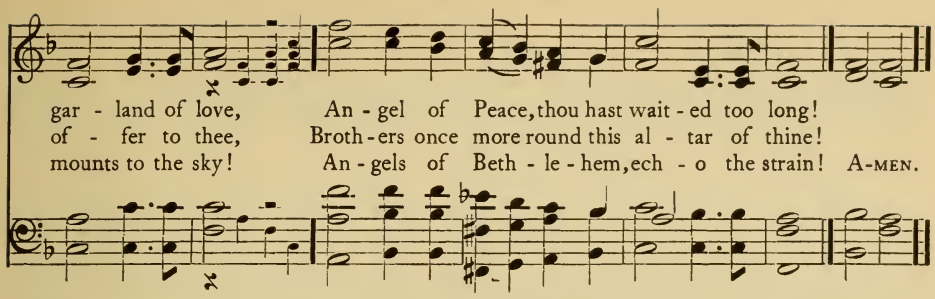
Maestoso

1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan-dered too long! Spread thy white wings to the
2. Joy - ous we meet, on this al - tar of thine Ming-ling the gifts we have
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain! Hark! a new birth-song is

sun - shine of love! Come while our voi - ces are blend - ed in song, Fly to our
gath - ered for thee, Sweet with the o - dors of myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the
fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm-wind that tum-bles the main Bid the full

ark like the storm-beat-en dove,— Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove,
prai - rie and breath of the sea,— Mead-ow and mountain and for - est and sea!
breath of the or - gan re - ply,— Let the loud tem - pest of voi - ces re - ply,—

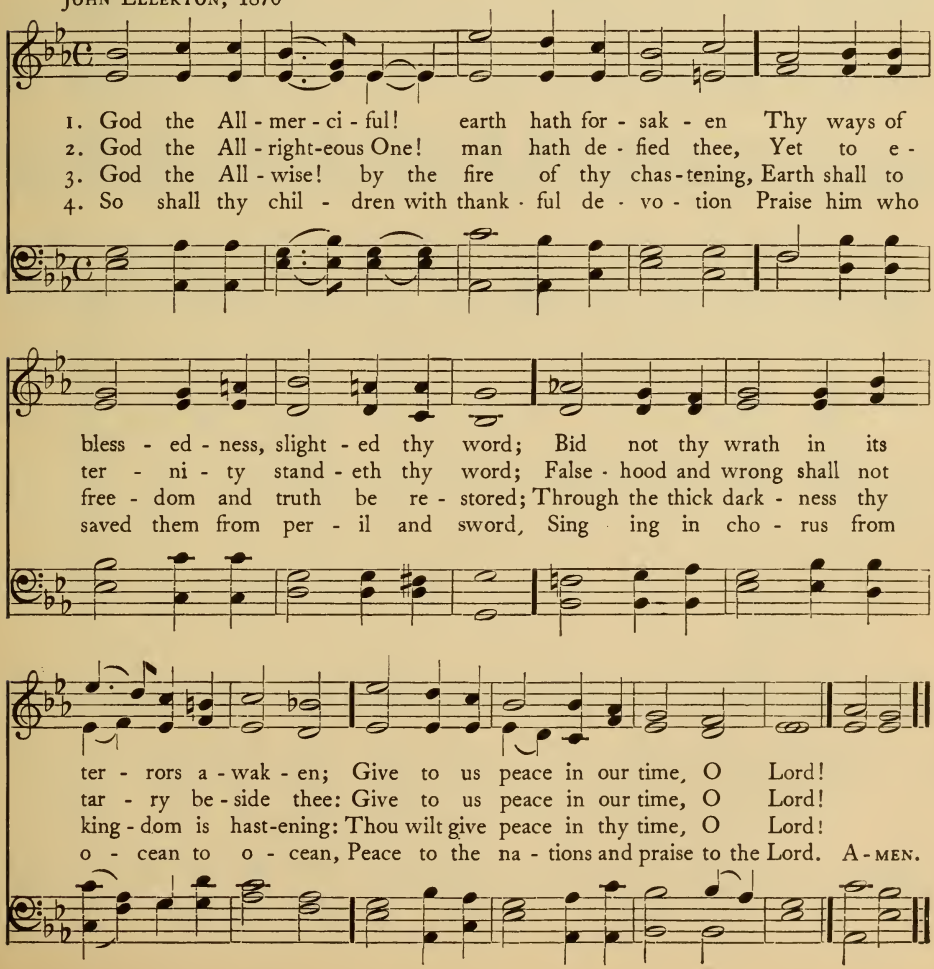
Speed o'er the far - sound-ing bil - lows of song, Crowned with thine ol - ive-leaf
Sweet is the fra - grance of myr - tle and pine, Sweet - er the in - cense we
Roll its long surge like the earth - shak-ing main! Swell the vast song till it



220 *God the All-Merciful*

RUSSIAN HYMN

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842 — ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870



221 *Sound Over All Waters*

John G. Whittier — Grace Wilbur Conant, 1913

With strong rhythm, but with deliberation and dignity

f

1. Sound o - ver all wa - ters, reach out from all lands,
2. Blow, bu - gles of bat - tle, the march - es of peace,
3. With glad ju - bi - la - tions, bring hope to the na - tions,

The cho - rus of voi - ces, the clasp - ing of hands;
East, west, north and south, let the long quar - rel cease;
The dark night is end - ing, and dawn has be - gun;

Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,
O sing ye the song that the an - gels be - gan,
Rise, hope of the a - ges, a - rise like the sun;

stars of the morn,
an - gels be - gan,
rise like the sun;

ff marcato

Sing songs of the an - gels when Je - sus was born.
Sing glo - ry to God, and good - will un - to man!
All speech flow to mu - sic, all hearts beat as one! A - men.

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222 *There's a Light upon the Mountains*

MT. HOLYOKE

HENRY BURTON, 1910 — M. L. WOSTENHOLM, 1910

With animation

1. There's a light up-on the moun-tains, and the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad-ing of the star-light we may see the com-ing morn;
3. There's a hush of ex-pec-ta-tion, and a qui-et in the air,
4. He is break-ing down the bar-riers, he is cast-ing up the way;

When our eyes shall see the beau-ty and the glo-ry of the King:
And the lights of men are pal-ing in the splen-dors of the dawn;
And the breath of God is mov-ing in the fer-vent breath of prayer;
He is call-ing for his an-gels to build up the gates of day:

Wea-ry was our heart with wait-ing, and the night-watch seemed so long,
For the east-ern skies are glow-ing as with light of hid-den fire,
For the suf-fering, dy-ing Je-sus is the Christ up-on the throne,
But his an-gels here are hu-man, not the shin-ing hosts a-bove;

cres. *ff*

But his tri-umph-day is break-ing, and we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stir-ring with the throbs of deep de-sire.
And the trav-ail of our spir-it is the trav-ail of his own.
For the drum-beats of his ar-my are the heart-beats of our love. A-MEN.

5 Hark! we hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell;
'Tis the triumph-song of Jesus, of our King, Emmanuel!
Go ye forth with joy to meet him! and, my soul, be swift to bring
All thy sweetest and thy dearest for the triumph of our King!

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THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD

J. Dempster Hammond, 1880 — John H. Maunder, 1894

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be,
2. 'The whole wide world for Je - sus' In - spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:
4. The whole wide world for Je - sus! In the Fa - ther's house a - bove

Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea.
That ev - ery son of Ad - am Has by his blood been bought.
Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.
Are man - y won - drous man - sions, Man - sions of light and love.

The whole wide world for Je - sus! To him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Our ban - ner is un - furled;
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con-quering King,

In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith de-mands the world!
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

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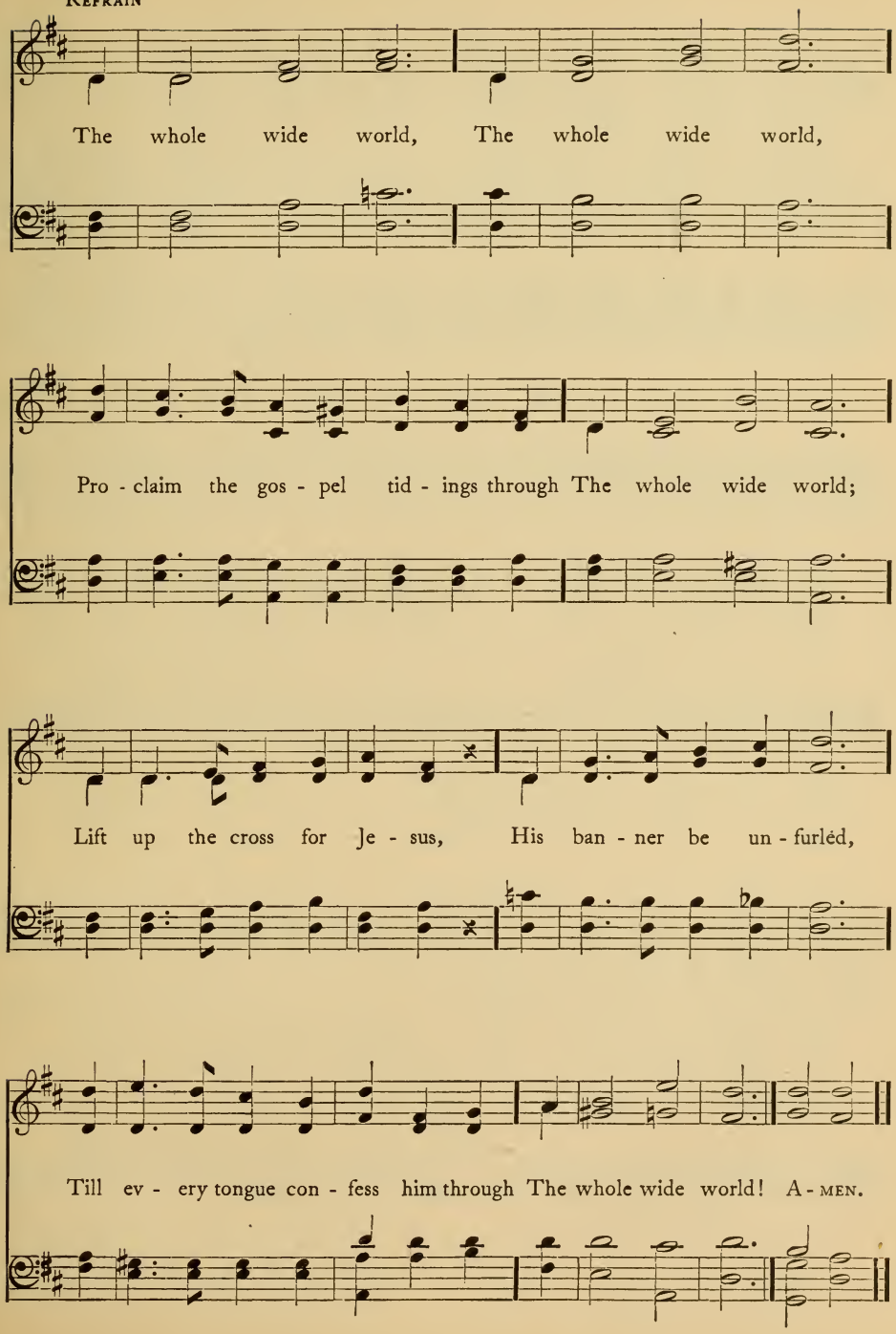
The Whole Wide World for Jesus

REFRAIN



224 *We've a Story to Tell to the Nations*

MESSAGE

Colin Sterne, 1896 — Adapted from H. Ernest Nichol

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the

turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con-quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples

turn their hearts to the right,
lift their hearts to the Lord;
Lord who reign - eth a - bove,
path of sor - row has trod,

A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!

sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword.
show . . . us that God is love.
come . . to the truth of God!

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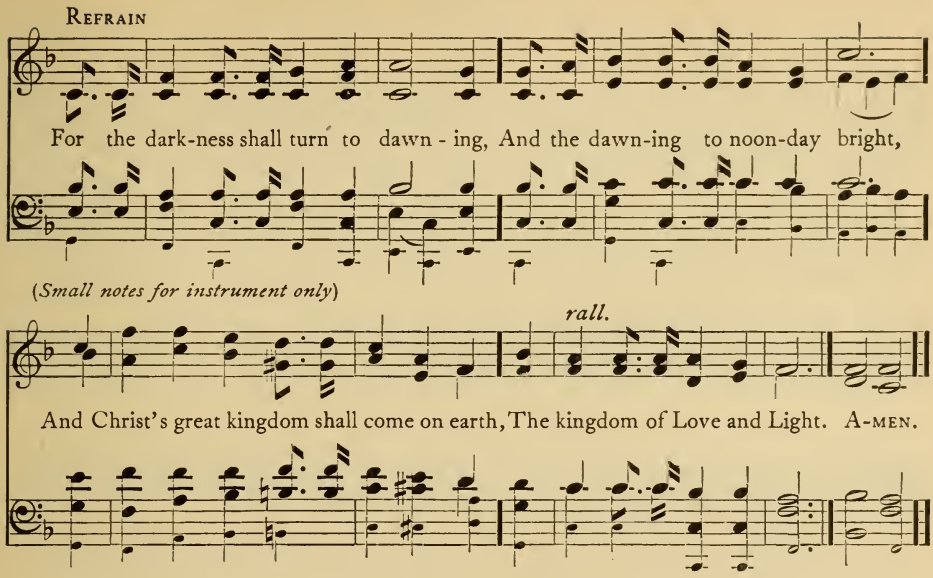
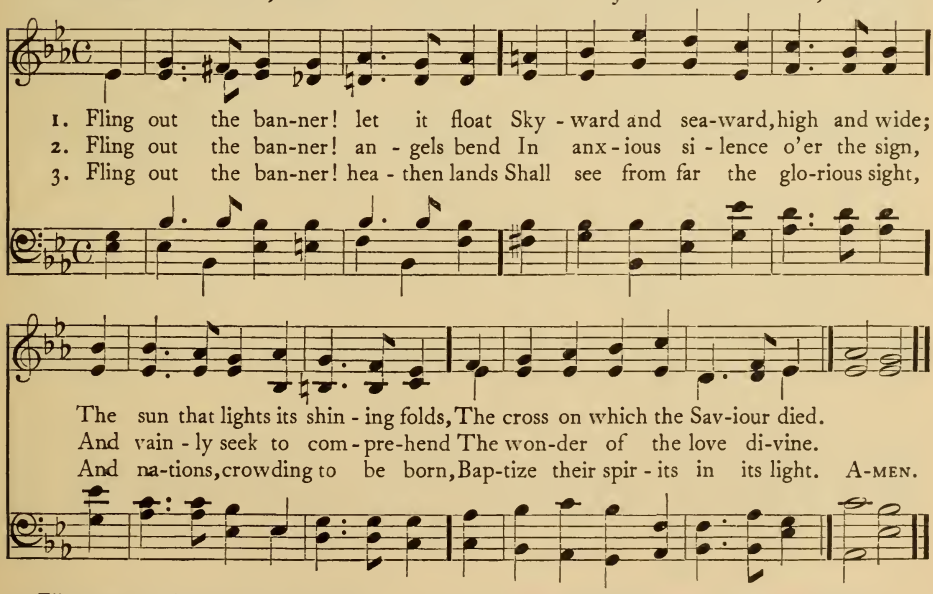
We've a Story to Tell to the Nations



225 *Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float*

WALTHAM

George W. Doane, 1848 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



4 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

5 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours:
We conquer only in that sign.

226 *O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling*

TIDINGS

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 — JAMES WALCH, 1875

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev - ery

world that God is Light; That he who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran-somed fail to greet him,

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life he died for them to win!
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see his face.

ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.

227 *Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun*

DIE WACHT AM RHEIN

Isaac Watts, 1719

Carl Wilhelm, 1854
Arr. by Hubert P. Main

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run:
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to crown his head;
3. Bless-ings a - bound wher-e'er he reigns; The pris - oner leaps to lose his chains,

His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev - ery morn-ing sac - ri - fice;
The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

From north to south the prin - ces meet, To pay their hom-age at his feet;
Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on his love with sweet - est song;
Let ev - ery crea-ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;

While west-ern em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend his word.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on his name.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat the loud A - men! A-men.

Hark, Hark, My Soul

PILGRIMS

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — HENRY SMART, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments

o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come;' And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

REFRAIN *p*

Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.

f

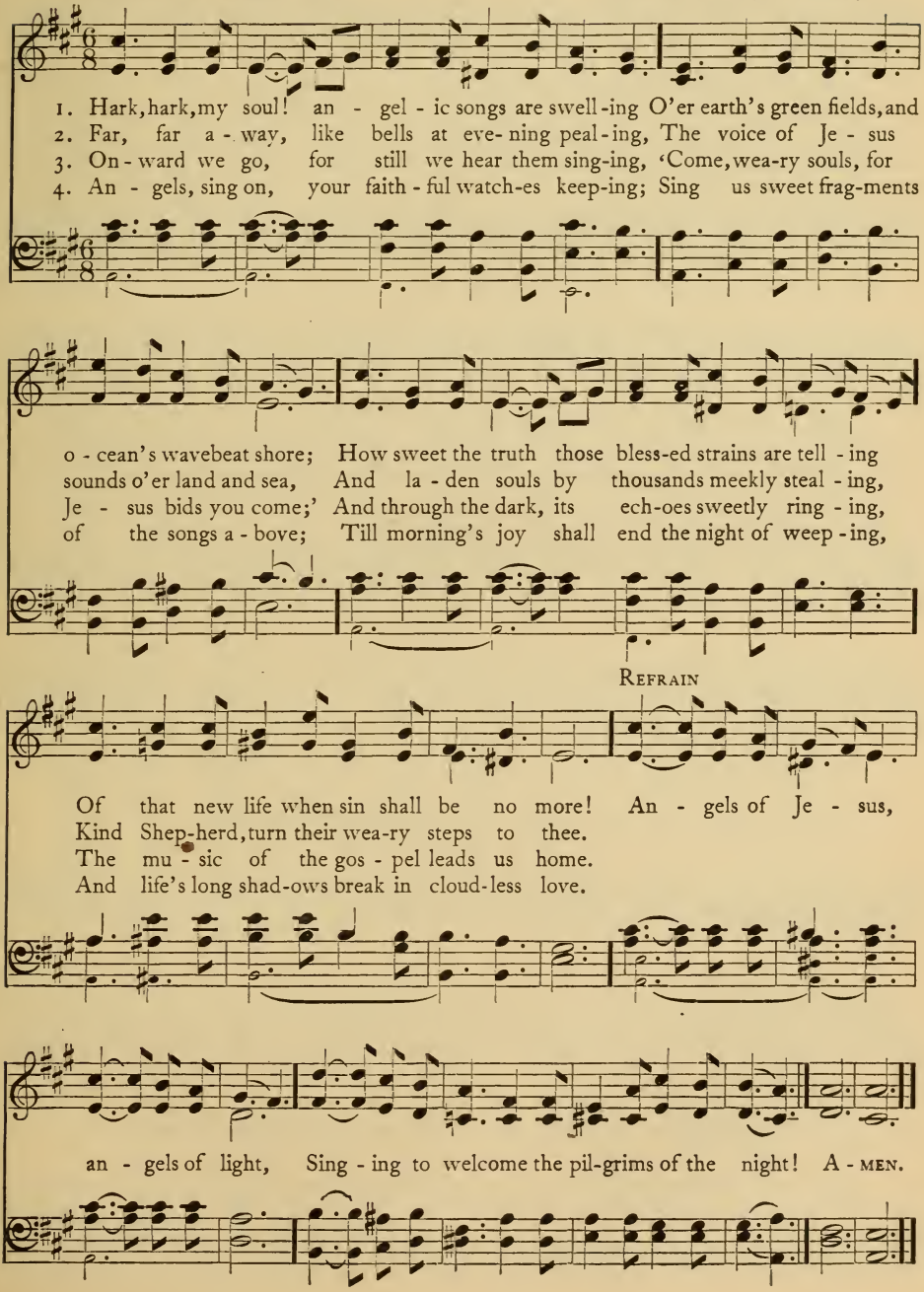
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

Hark, Hark, My Soul

(*Second Tune*)

ANGELIC SONGS

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — JOHN E. ROE (1838–1871)



229 *Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand*

ALFORD

HENRY ALFORD, 1867 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be-speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered friend-ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy power and reign:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin; . .
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made! .
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle That brimmed with tears of late, .
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home; .

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in!
O joy, for all its for - mer woes, A thou-sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heavens thy prom - ised sign: Thou Prince and Saviour, come! A-MEN.

230 *O Mother Dear, Jerusalem*

MATERNA

F. B. P., c. 16th Cent. SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee? . .
2. Thy gar - dens and thy gal - lant walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green; .
3. There trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring: .

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? . .
There grow such sweet and pleas - ant flowers As no-where else are seen. . .
There ev - er - more the an - gels sit, And ev - er - more do sing. . .

O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil! . .
Quite through the streets, with sil - ver sound, The flood of life doth flow, . .
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee! . .

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
Up - on whose banks, on ev - ery side, The wood of life doth grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-MEN.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins
For this tune in a lower key, see No. 100

Jerusalem the Golden

BERNARD of CLUNY, c. 1145 — EWING

Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851 — ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest! A - MEN.

232 *The Home-Land! O the Home-Land*

HOMELAND

HUGH R. HAWEIS, 1855 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1867

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come

No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
No sin-ful thing nor e-vil, Can ev-er en-ter there;
Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:

I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na-tive coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of his e-ter-nal love. A-MEN.

233 *In Love's Fellowship We Meet You*

(Promotion, or Rally Day)

DWIGHT E. MARVIN, 1897 — W. MORETON OWEN, 1897

UNISON

1. In love's fel - low-ship we meet you Here the Gos - pel to pro - claim,
2. Je - sus walk - ing close be - side you, While the hours are go - ing by,
3. He will ne'er for - sake nor leave you, When by sin you grieve him sore,
4. All through life may peace at - tend you, Giv - ing calm and sweet re - pose,

And with song of joy we greet you In the Sav-iour's ho - ly name.
Will with ho - ly coun- sels guide you, And with grace your needs sup - ply.
But will gra - cious - ly re - ceive you, And your wandering heart re - store.
And the powers of heaven de - fend you, From un-seen and o - pen foes.

REFRAIN IN HARMONY

Wel - come, wel - come, Glad wel - come we sing,

Join us in prais - ing Our Sav - iour and King. A - MEN.

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O Happy Time of Reaping

FARMER

JOHN FARMER (1836–1901)

1. O hap - py time of reap - ing! Fields glow with rud - dy grain,
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
3. The year, by thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned;
4. But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to thee be - long;

And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
Through thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:
Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:
With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;

With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with showers,
We thank thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
One that may sound for - ev - er, While earth's great har - vest speeds,—

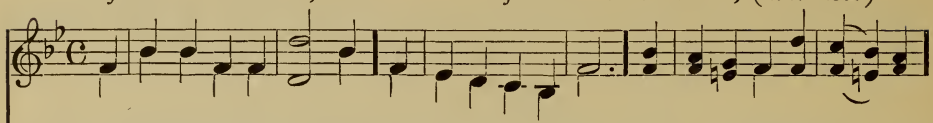
Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless-ings from the skies.
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Through si - lent sum - mer hours.
And come, thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.
A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in ear - nest deeds. A - MEN.

We Plough the Fields

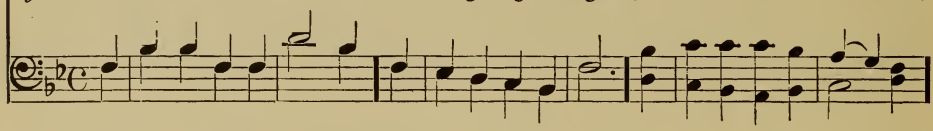
DRESDEN

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

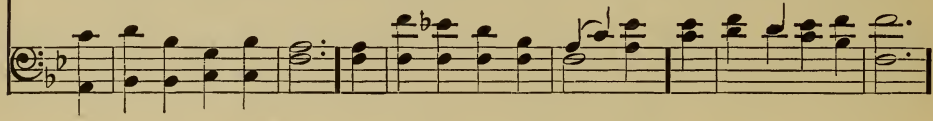
JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ, (1747–1800)



1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the wayside flow - er,
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa-ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time and the harvest,



By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o-bey him, By him the birds are fed;
Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to of - fer For all thy love im-parts,



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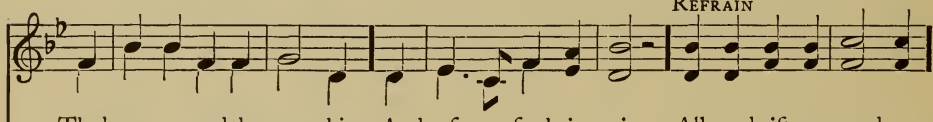
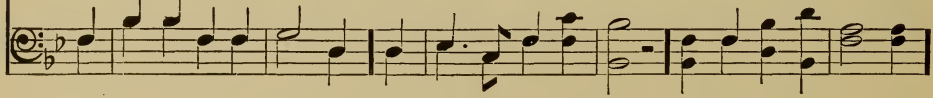
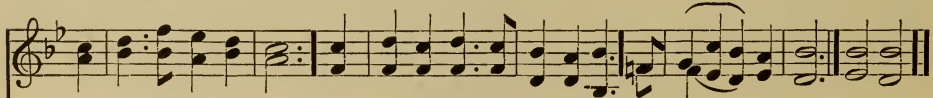
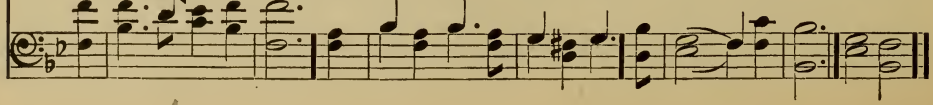


The breez-es, and the sun-shine, And soft re-fresh-ing rain; All good gifts a-round us
Much more to us, his chil-dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which thou de-sir - est, Our hum-ble, thank-ful hearts.





Are sent from heaven a-bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all . . his love. A-MEN.



236 *Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest*

CALVERT

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1871. Abr. R. J. C., 1910

1. Now sing we a song for the har-vest: Thanks-giv-ing and hon-or and praise,
2. For grass-es of up-land and low-land, For fruits of the gar-den and field,
3. And thanks for the har-vest of beau-ty, For that which the hands cannot hold;
4. O thou who art Lord of the har-vest, The Giv-er who gladdens our days.

For all that the boun-ti-ful Giv-er Hath giv-en to glad-den our days;
For gold which the mine and the fur-row To del-ver and husbandman yield.
The har-vest eyes on-ly can gath-er, And on-ly our hearts can en-fold.
Our hearts are for-ev-er re-peat-ing, Thanksgiving, and hon-or, and praise! A-MEN.

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237 *For All the Blessings of the Year*

(Thanksgiving; or Close of Year)

ALBERT H. HUTCHINSON, 1909 MORRIS A. B. PONSONBY, 1913

1. For all the bless-ings of the year, For all the friends we hold so dear;
2. For life and health, those common things Which ev-ery day and hour brings;
3. For love of thine which nev-er tires, Which all our bet-ter thought in-spires,

For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank thee, Lord.
For home, where our af-fec-tion clings, We thank thee, Lord.
And warms our lives with heaven-ly fires, We thank thee, Lord. A-MEN.

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238 *Praise to God and Thanks We Bring*

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,—Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing!
2. Praise him for his sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;

Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All his year of won - der done!
Praise him for his ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all his world shall need;
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:

Praise him for his bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;
Praise him for his gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
For his year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!

Praise him for his shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flowers!
Praise for hills and val - leys broad,—Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing Praise, and love, and thanksgiv - ing! A-MEN.

For this tune with the words 'Come, ye thankful people, come,' see p. 56, Orders of Worship

239 *God Has Safely Brought Us*

(Anniversary ; or New Year)

DEVA

MABEL F. GRANT, 1911 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1887

1. God has safe-ly brought us Through an-oth-er year Which he filled with bless - ing,
2. Lord, be with thy ser - vants As they work and pray. Through each cloud of doubt - ing
3. With our hearts rejoic - ing O'er the love so sweet Which will still un - fail - ing

cres.

Cast - ing out all fear. There have been some loss - es That were hard to bear,
Show thy hope-ful ray. Toil - ing with the chil - dren Thou dost ev - er bless;
Guide our stumbling feet, Let us sing his prais - es Who has led the way

ff

But our Lord will help us And each tri - al share. Let us work with cour-age
Their reward in heav-en Is sweet peace and rest. May a grand out-pour-ing
Through the wea-ry pla-ces, When we fain would stray; And with strong de-vo-tion

In our har-vest field; So a-bun-dant fruit - age Ev-ery part may yield.
Of thy Spir-it's pow'r Touch each heart, be-stow-ing Grace for ev - ery hour.
To one glorious end, Let us seek his king - dom Great-ly to ex - tend. A-MEN.

Used by permission

Or to ST. THERESA, No. 188

240 *Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New*

WALTHAM

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow:
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an - cient forms of par - ty strife,
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind - lier hand;

The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With sweet-er man-ners, pur - er laws.
Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-MEN.

241 *Another Year of Setting Suns*

HOLY TRINITY

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1873 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

1. An - oth - er year of set - ting suns, Of stars by night re - vealed,
2. An - oth - er year of sum - mer's glow, Of au-tumn's gold and brown,
3. An - oth - er year of hap - py work, That bet - ter is than play;
4. An - oth - er year to fol - low hard Where bet - ter souls have trod,

Of spring-ing grass, of ten - der buds, By win-ter's snow con-cealed:
Of wav - ing fields, and rud - dy fruit The branch-es weigh-ing down:
Of sim - ple cares, and love that grows More sweet from day to day:
An - oth - er year of life's de-light,— An - oth - er year of God! A-MEN.

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For this tune in a higher key, see No. 26

The Old Year's Long Campaign

CLARION

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1868 — GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

1. The old year's long cam - paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun! .
2. 'Go forth, firm faith on ev - ery heart, Bright hope on ev - ery helm; .
3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly; . .
4. Lord God, the high and ho - ly One, Thine own sus - tain, de - fend; .

Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri - umph won; . .
Through that shall pierce no fier - y dart, And this no fear o'er - whelm: .
We love the ho - ly war - rior's life, His death we hope to die: . .
And give, though dim this earth - ly sun, Thy true light to the end; . .

Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say, . .
Go in the spir - it and the might, Of him who led the way; . .
We slum - ber not, that charge in view, 'Toil on while toil ye may, . .
Till morn - ing tread the dark - ness down, And night be swept a - way, . .

'Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil - dren of the day!
Close with the le - gions of the night, Ye chil - dren of the day!'
Then night shall be no night to you, Ye chil - dren of the day!'
And in - fi - nite sweet tri - umph crown The chil - dren of the day! A - MEN.

243 *Sing, for the World Rejoices*

SPRING CAROL

MARIANNE HEARN, 1870 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

UNISON *Not too fast*

1. Sing, for the world re - joi - ces Full . of a thank - ful mirth;
2. Sing, for his children's prais - es, Ev - er are sweet to him;
3. Sing, let the hap - py spring-time Wa - ken the tar - dy voice;

Sing, for de - light - ful mu - sic Fill-eth the heaven and earth;
Ev - er his great love last - eth, Nev- er his smile is dim;
Let the whole world be hap - py, Let ev - ery heart re - joice;

Sing, for the flowers are spring-ing Forth from the gen-erous sod;
Ev - er in storm and sun - shine, Loves he his chil-dren well;
Sing of the Fa-ther's good-ness, And of the Sav-iour's love;

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Sing for the World Rejoices

lar - gan - do *poco rit.*

Sing, for the world is sing - ing Sweet, hap - py songs to God.
Ev - er from night till morn - ing They should his prais - es tell.
Sing as ye trav - el on - ward To the fair home a - bove. A - MEN.

lar - gan - do *poco rit.*

244 *The Spring-Tide Hour*

SOHO

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1837 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1886

1. The spring - tide hour Brings leaf and flower, With songs of life and love;
2. Bird, flower and tree Seem to a - gree Their choic-est gifts to bring;
3. Lord, let thy love, Fresh from a - bove, Soft as the south wind blow,
4. And when thy voice Makes earth re - joice, And the hills laugh and sing:

And ma-ny a lay Wears out the day In ma - ny a leaf - y grove.
But this poor heart Bears not its part, In it there is no spring.
Call forth its bloom, Wake its per - fume, And bid its spi - ces flow.
Lord, teach this heart To bear its part, And join the praise of spring. A - MEN.

All the Happy Children

(Children's Day Processional)

FRANCES BENT DILLINGHAM — A. B. PONSONBY, 1913

With strong rhythm

1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song,
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue;
3. All the hap - py chil - dren Thank thee, Fa - ther dear,

Ris - ing to the Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong.
So God's love is reach - ing O - ver me and you.
For this day for chil - dren Out of all the year.

Birds are bright - ly sing - ing, Leaves are op - ening wide,
Fa - ther dear, we thank thee For long sum - mer days,
We will still re - mem - ber We are thine a - lone;

Flow - er bells are ring - ing Forth on ev - ery side.
For the birds and flow - ers, For the grass - y ways.
He who made the sum - mer Made us ev - ery one.

REFRAIN

All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song,
glad - ly join our song,

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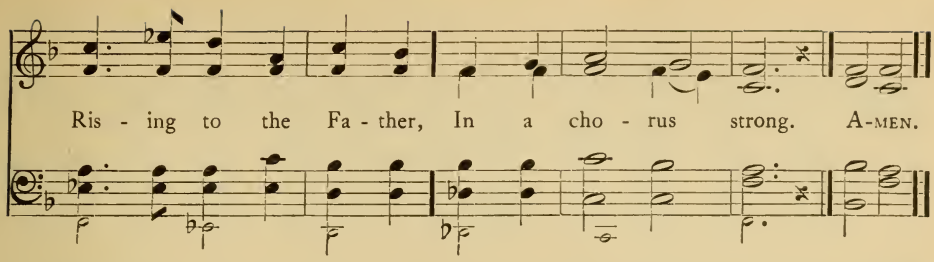
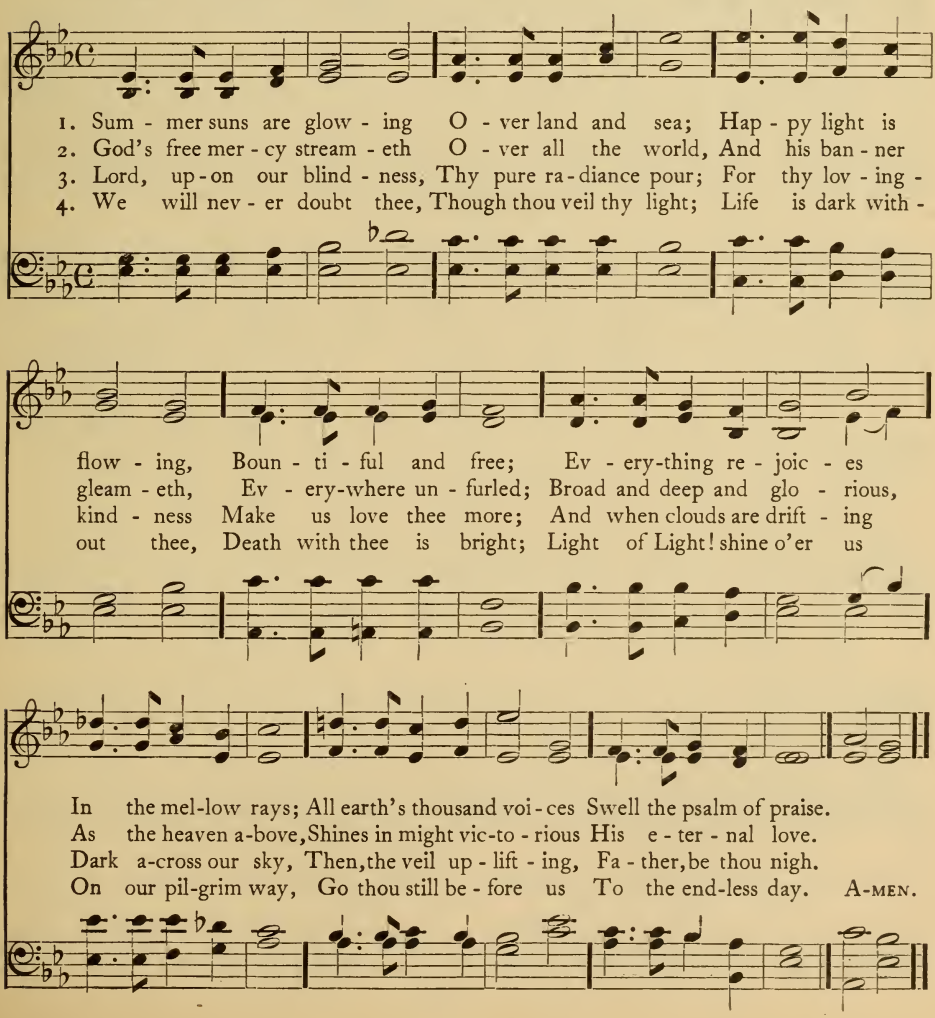


246 *Summer Suns are Glowing*

RUTH

William Walsham How, 1871 — Samuel Smith, 1865



247 *The Sunshine is Resting on Hill and on Dale*

(Children's Day)

'The Child in the Midst,' 1894 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1879

With elastic, swinging movement

1. The sun - shine is rest - ing on hill and on dale,
2. We thank thee, O Lord, for thy won - der - ful Word;
3. We praise thee, O Lord, for thine own lov - ing self,

The birds are all hap - py and gay; . The flow - ers are sweet our
Give light from its pa - ges, we pray, . To rest on the road which may
Thou who art the liv - ing way, . Thy face may we see, make us

gath - ering to greet, For this is the Chil - dren's Day.
lead us to God, Still near - er each Chil - dren's Day.
like un - to thee, And bring us to God's own Day.

Refrain

We come, Lord Je - sus, to - day, For thou hast told us we may,

With hearts full of love, O Sav-iour a-bove, We come to praise and to pray. A - men.

OUR HERITAGE

A Selection of Historic Hymns

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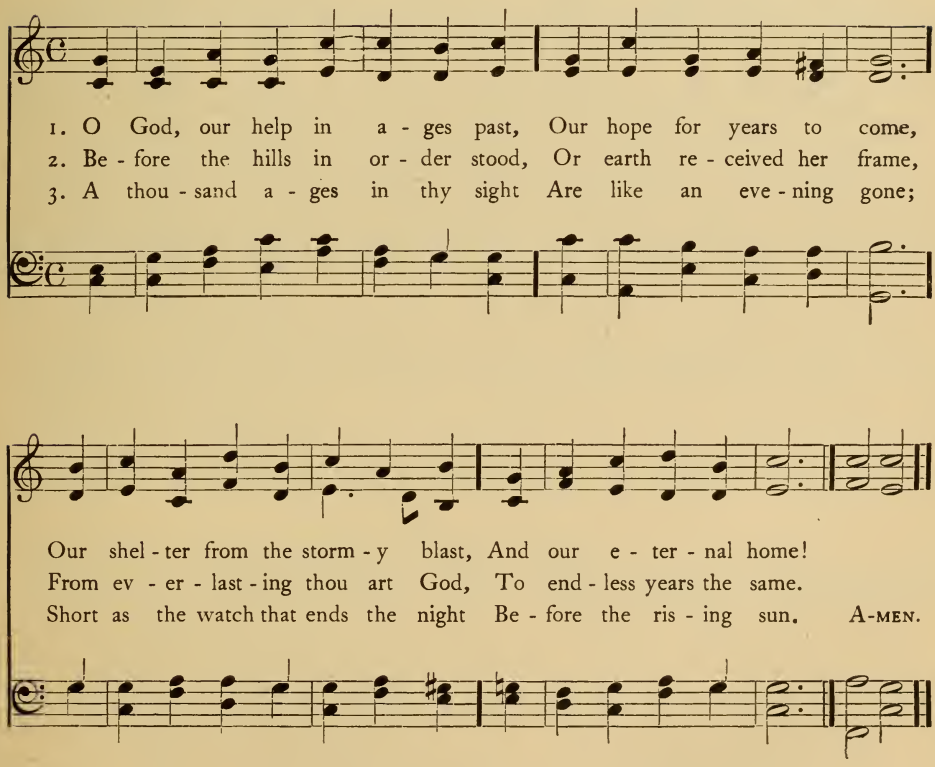
248 *O God, Our Help in Ages Past*

ST. ANNE

(A great English Chorale)

Isaac Watts, 1719. Abr. William Croft, 1708



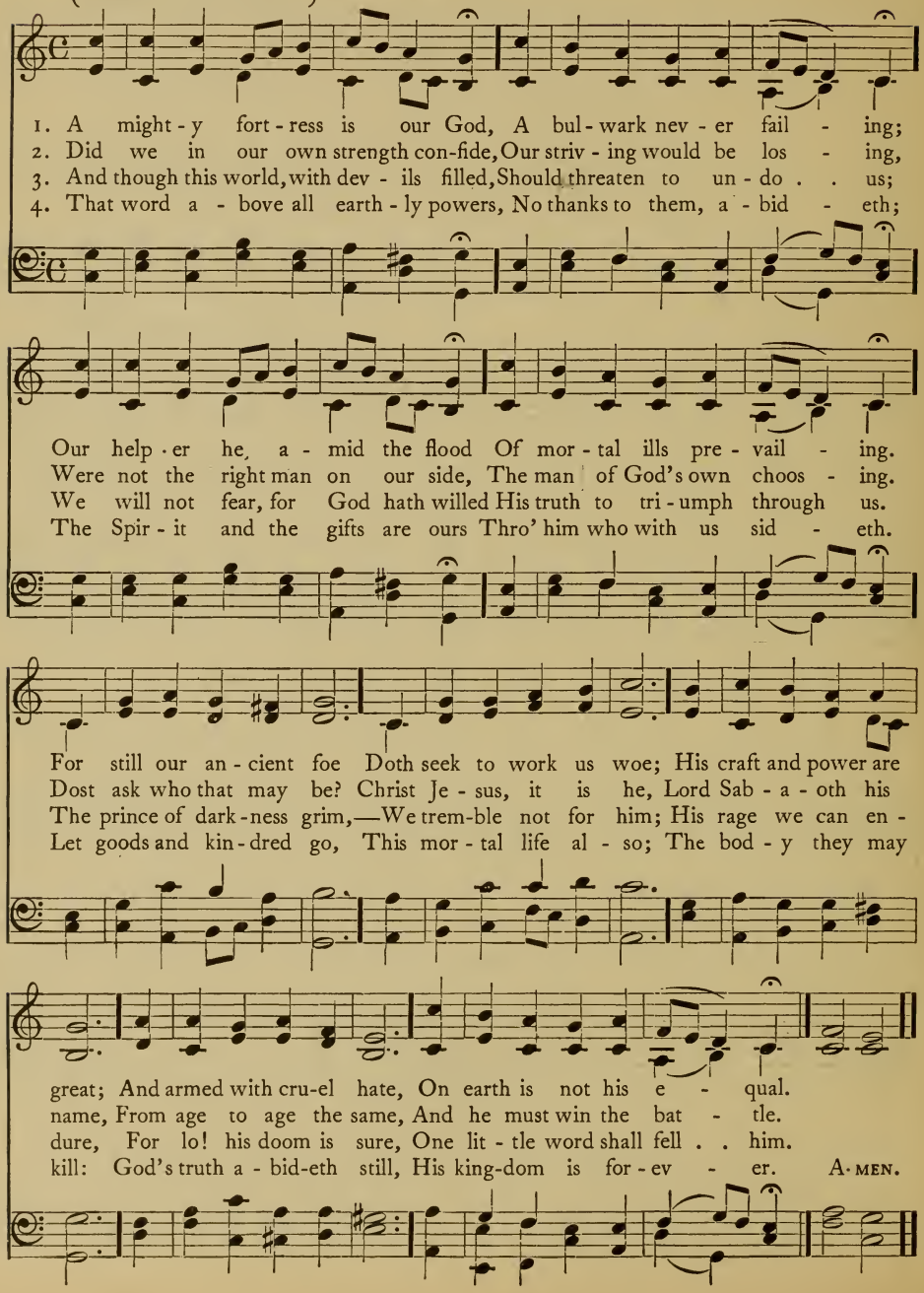
4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

249 *A Mighty Fortress is Our God*

(A great German Chorale)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529 EIN' FESTE BURG MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
Tr. FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853
(*Unison is recommended*)



250 *Come, Thou Almighty King*

ITALIAN HYMN

C. Wesley, c. 1757 — Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name . . to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power. A - men.

251 *Shepherd of Tender Youth*

ITALIAN HYMN

(The earliest known hymn of the Christian Church)

1 Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways,
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come thy name to sing;
Hither our children bring,
To sound thy praise.

2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Ever be thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By thy perennial word,
Lead us where thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

Clement of Alexandria, (?) c. 220
Tr. Henry M. Dexter, 1846. Abr.

252 *All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

CORONATION

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of . all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord . . of all. A-MEN.

2 Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all!

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

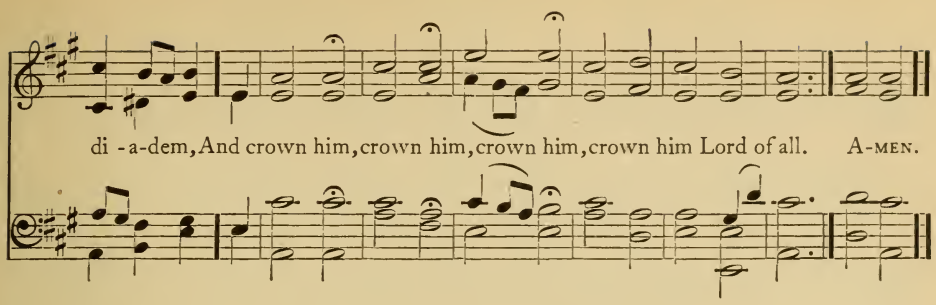
252 *All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

(*Second Tune*)

MILES' LANE

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1779

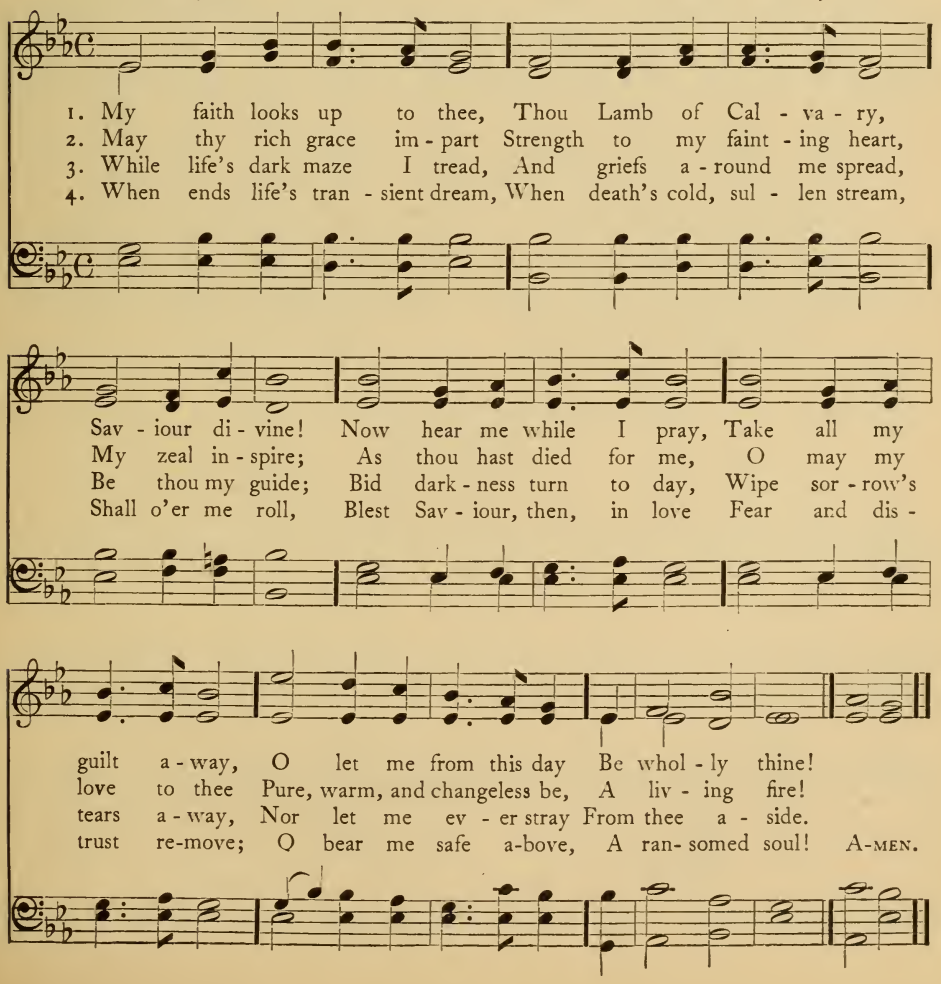
1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal



253 *My Faith Looks Up to Thee*

OLIVET

RAY PALMER, 1830 — LOWELL MASON, 1832



254 *Jesus, Lover of My Soul*

MARTYN

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

FINE

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

254 *Jesus, Lover of My Soul*

(*Second Tune*)

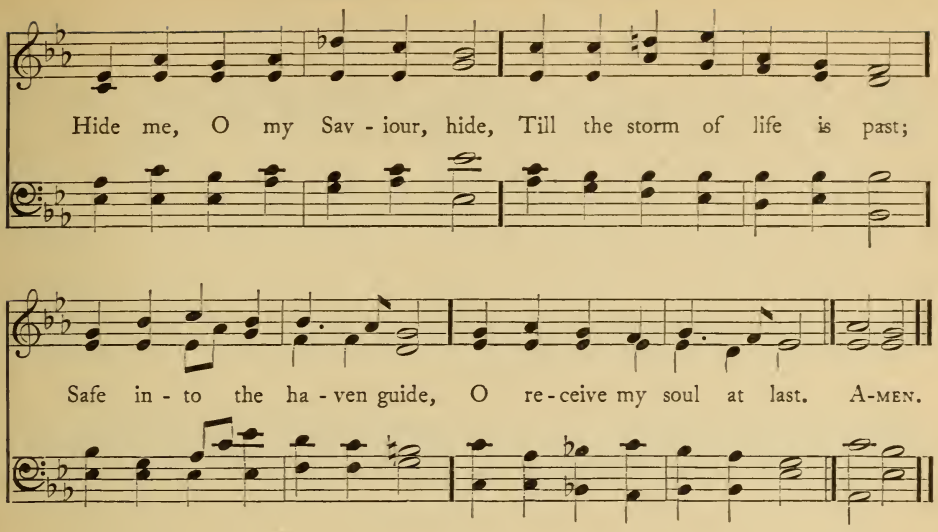
HOLLINGSIDE

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

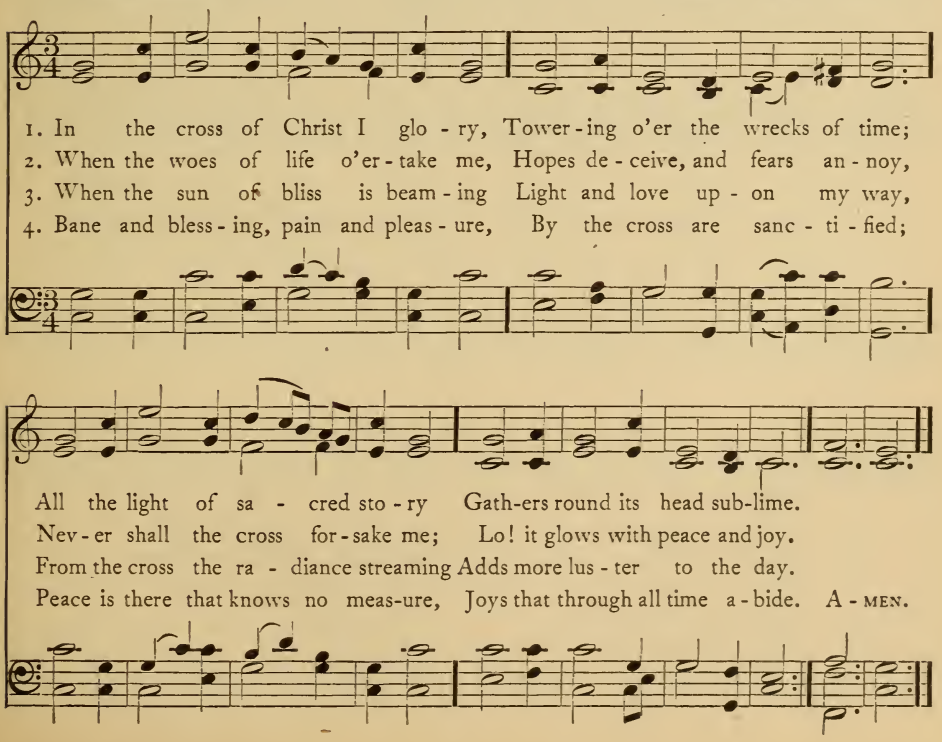
Jesus, Lover of My Soul



255 *In the Cross of Christ I Glory*

RATHBUN

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851



How Firm a Foundation

ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN)

RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 — WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, . To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, . Up - held by my right-eous, om-ni - po-tent hand,

3. 'When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy trou - bles to bless, . And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,

To you . who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held . by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.' A-MEN.

4 'When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 'The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!'

257 *Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me*

TOPLADY

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to thee for dress, Help-less, look to thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg-ment throne,—

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee. A - MEN.

258 *Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings*

AMSTERDAM

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742 — 'The Foundery Collection,' 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;

Rise from trans - i - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - um - phant in the skies.

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So my soul, de - rived from God, Pants to view his glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be given,

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
For - ward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - changed for heaven. A - MEN.

259 *Nearer, My God, to Thee*

BETHANY

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 — LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap- pear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou send-est me,

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my
In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my

God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A-MEN.

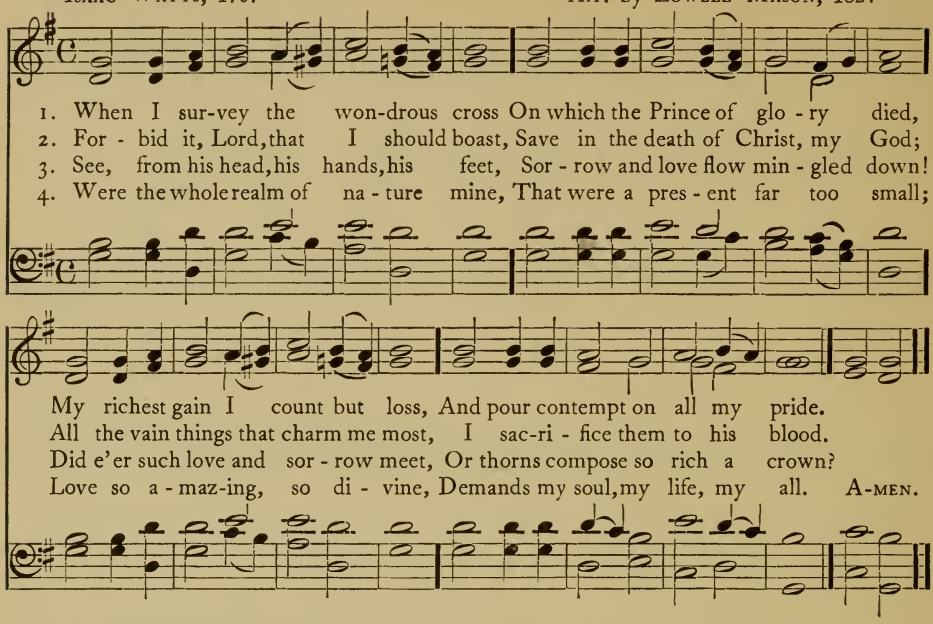
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

260 *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

HAMBURG

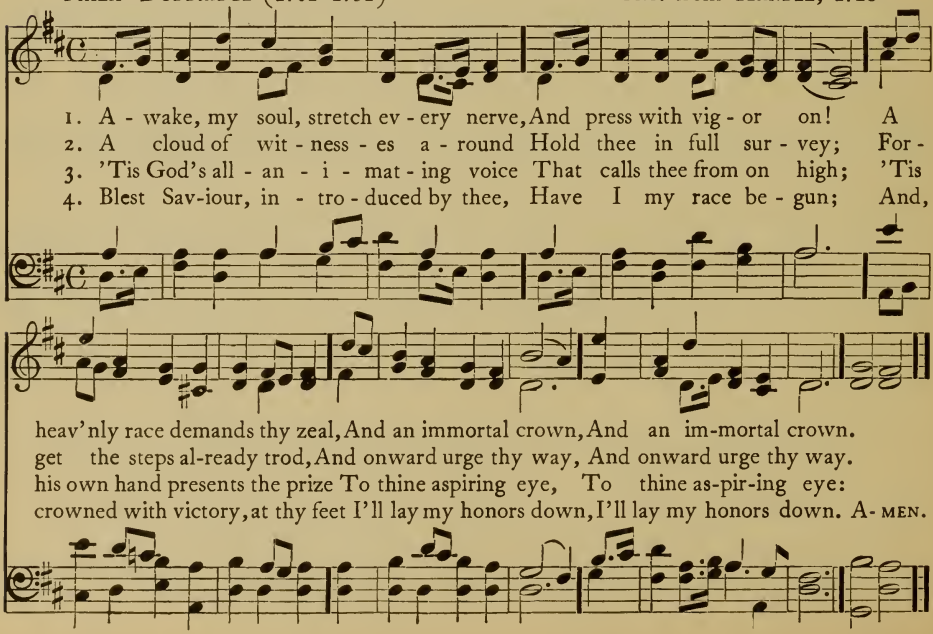
Isaac Watts, 1707 — Gregorian Chant, Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824



261 *Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve*

CHRISTMAS

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751) — Arr. from Händel, 1728



O Worship the King

LYONS

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 — Arr. from HAYDN

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fleet - ing as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend. A - MEN.

263 *A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page*

DUNDEE

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779 — Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun;
2. The Hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat;
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine For such a bright dis - play
4. My soul re - joi - ces to pur - sue The steps of him I love,

It gives a light to ev - ery age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
His truths up - on the na - tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set.
As makes a world of dark-ness shine With beams of heaven-ly day.
Till glo - ry break up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove. A-MEN.

264 *God Moves in a Mysterious Way*

DUNDEE

1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And ye will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774

265 *The Spacious Firmament on High*

CREATION

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — Arr. from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798

1. The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the-real sky,
2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3. What though, in sol-emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter - res - trial ball?

And span-gled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim:
And night-ly to the list-'ning earth Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
What though nor re - al voice nor sound A - midst their ra-diant orbs be found?

The un-wea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play,
Whilst all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
In rea-son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice,

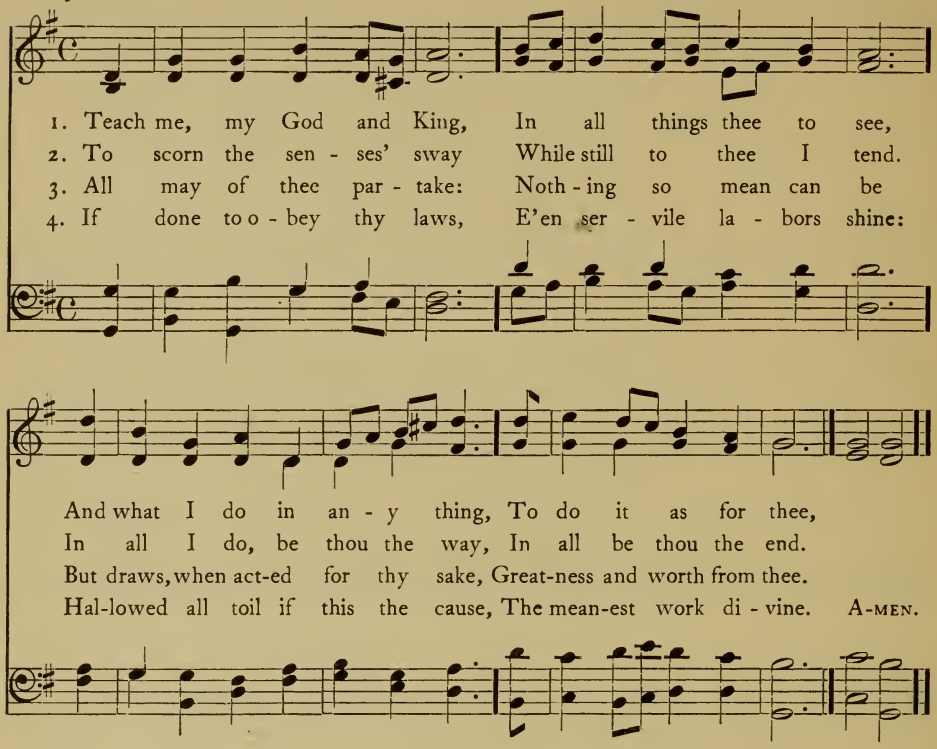
And pub - lish - es to ev - ery land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the ti-dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For - ev - er sing-ing as they shine, 'The hand that made us is di-vine.' A-MEN.

266 *Teach Me, My God and King*

ST. THOMAS

George Herbert, 1633
John Wesley, 1738

Aaron Williams, 1763



267 *A Charge to Keep I Have*

ST. THOMAS

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

Charles Wesley, 1762

268 *Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken*

AUSTRIA

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,

He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode.
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move:

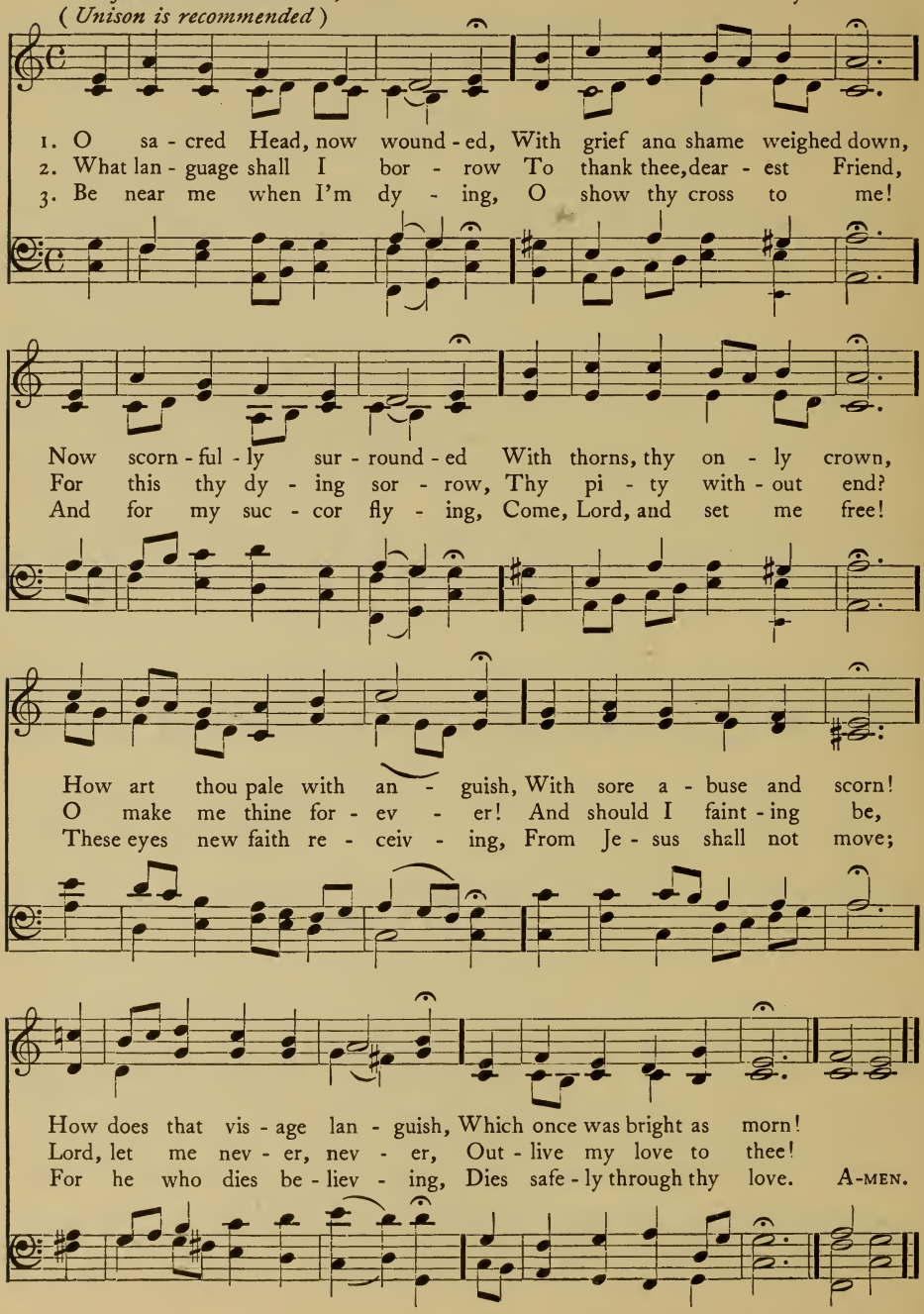
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as-suage,—

With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age? AMEN.

269 *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

PASSION CHORALE

Bernard of Clairvaux, (1091–1153) — Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
Tr. James W. Alexander, 1830 — Har. by Bach
(*Unison is recommended*)

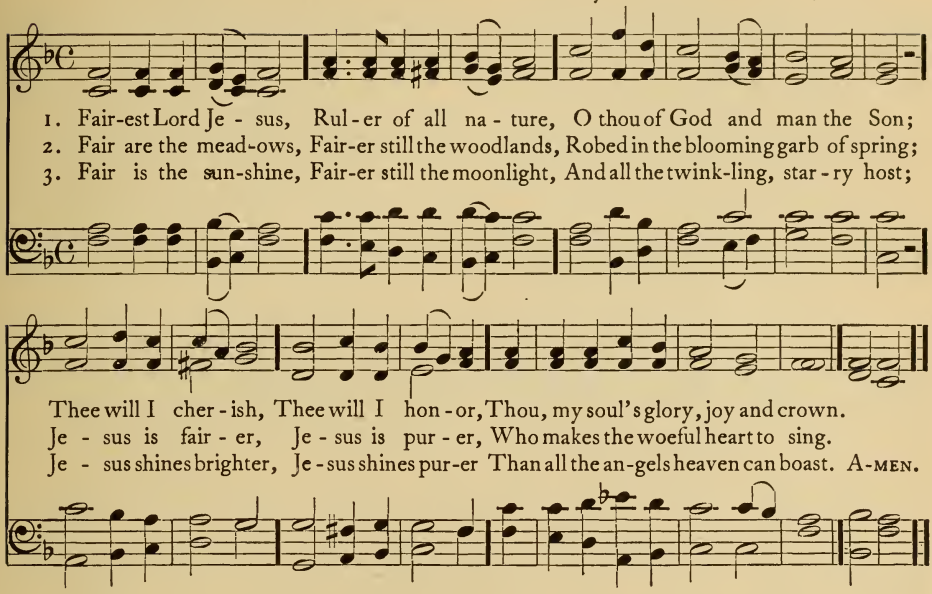


270 *Fairest Lord Jesus*

CRUSADER'S HYMN

German, 1677.
Tr. c. 1850

German Melody
Arr. by Richard S. Willis, 1850

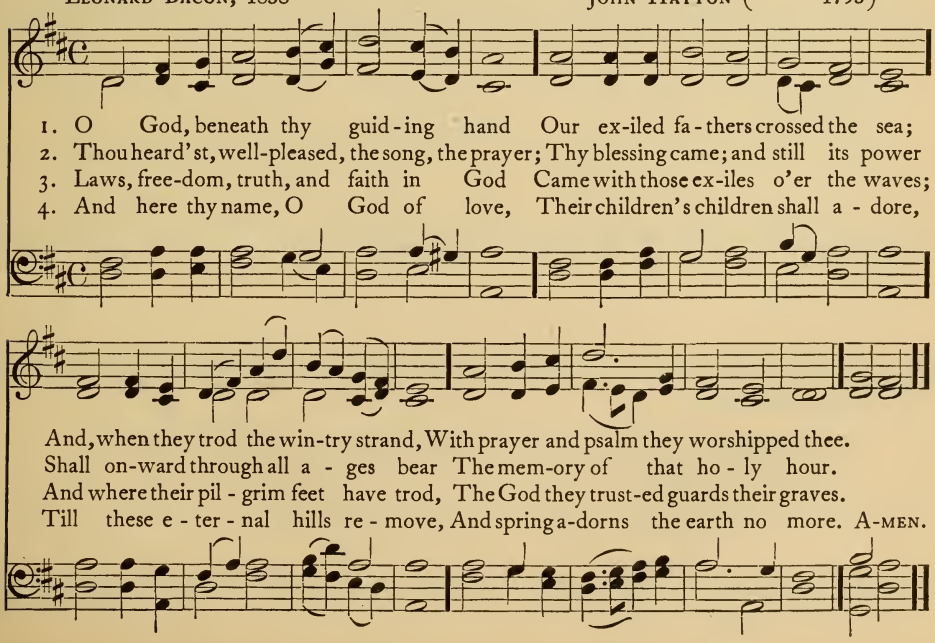


271 *O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand*

DUKE STREET

Leonard Bacon, 1838

John Hatton (–1793)



272 *The Morning Light is Breaking*

WEBB

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far, . .
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing; The gos - pel call o - bey, . .
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home; .

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, The Lord is come! A-MEN.

273 *Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus*

WEBB

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey,
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be,
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, 1858

274 *Blest be the Tie that Binds*

DENNIS

John Fawcett, 1782

Hans G. Nägeli (1768–1836)
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share each oth - er's woes, Each oth - er's bur - dens bear;
4. When we are called to part It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain. A - men.

275 *From Greenland's Icy Mountains*

MISSIONARY HYMN

REGINALD HEBER, 1819 — LOWELL MASON, 1823

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, .
2. Can we whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high, . .
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, . .

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, .
Sal - va - tion! O, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, .
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain, .

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - MEN.

276 *Ye Christian Heralds, Go Proclaim*

MISSIONARY CHANT

BOURNE H. DRAPER, 1803 — CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go pro-claim Sal - va - tion thro' Em-man-uel's Name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flam-ing zeal your breasts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more,

To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar-on there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu-ry cease, And hush the tempests in - to peace.
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all. A-MEN.

277 *Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow*

OLD HUNDREDTH

THOMAS KEN, 1692 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.

278 *From All that Dwell below the Skies*

OLD HUNDREDTH

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue!

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

ORDERS OF WORSHIP

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How to Use the Orders of Worship

These services are intended to be used without the interruption of verbal comments. The leader may quietly assume that the directions are to be followed exactly and that no further explanation or announcement is necessary. Even the time-honored stroke of the bell may be dispensed with.

The opening services vary somewhat in length. A few trials will enable the leader to judge of the time required. The closing services have been placed together at the end. Where music is not printed, the number of the tune indicates its place in the body of the book.

Every service is very carefully planned and should move freely and smoothly. The leader should study the service beforehand, and with the organist or pianist should decide exactly how each part is to be carried out.

Certain services have optional portions which may be omitted if desired, thus reducing the length of the service. The leader should decide beforehand whether the service is to be used entirely or only in part, and state clearly to the school, when announcing the number, the point at which it will terminate.

A generous selection of services for special days is provided. Some of these are of sufficient length to serve for a joint service of Church and Sunday school, including a sermon or address; e. g., the Rally Day Service, the Patriotic Service, the Service for Christmas Day, for Easter Day, etc.

Many of the services will lend themselves readily for use in the Young People's Society, the Mission Study Class, the home circle, the private school and the mid-week service of worship.

Several services are especially designed to express the feeling characteristic of youth. Examples of such are, 'The Happy Life,' 'The Will of God,' 'Loyalty.' 'The Call of the Christ' is peculiarly appropriate to the decision season. 'The Pure Heart and Steadfast Will' may be used as a Temperance Service. Other special uses for the services will occur to the leader.

(*For Sunday-school use, the following suggestions may be found helpful*)

Memory selections should be learned by heart, and if possible said from memory in the service.

Prayers should also be learned by heart and said from memory. These may be printed by the pupils in their note-books, or on cards, and illuminated.

The teachers may tell the pupils the stories of the hymns during the class hour, or on some other convenient occasion.

The same service may well be used several times in succession. Familiarity will only increase the interest in the worship, and enhance its value. Where optional parts are included some variety is easily possible while preserving the main structure of the service.

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I. INFORMAL ORDER OF WORSHIP

1. BRIEF INSTRUMENTAL PRELUDE

2. HYMN (One or more Opening Hymns of Praise or Worship)

3. PRAYER OF INVOCATION, concluding with

4. THE LORD'S PRAYER

5. SCRIPTURE READING
   (Either a Psalm, read responsively; or a Memory Selection, or other Scripture Lesson read by the Leader)

6. GLORIA PATRI

7. PRAYER

8. HYMN (A Hymn of Service, Devotion or Prayer)

When this Order is adopted for Sunday-school use, it may be followed by announcements, offering, any items of business, and study of the lesson.

II. THE PRAISE OF THE FATHER

A Brief Service of Worship

The Power that drew our lives forth from the wild
Our Father is; we shall to him be dear,
Nor from his universe be blotted out!

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

Instrumental Prelude

(Use the first half of the tune, LYONS, given below, as prelude. The school will rise at the first chord and remain standing until the third stanza has been sung.)

Invitation to Worship

LEADER O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

SCHOOL **Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;**
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

ALL FOR THE LORD IS A GREAT GOD,
AND A GREAT KING ABOVE ALL GODS.

Hymn of Worship O Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 LYONS Arr. from HAYDN

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly sing his power and his love,—Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise. A - MEN.

Responsive Sentences

LEADER When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

SCHOOL **What is man, that thou art mindful of him?**
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

LEADER For thou hast made him but little lower than God,
And crownest him with glory and honor.

SCHOOL **Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;**
Thou hast put all things under his feet.

Hymn (Tune, LYONS)

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Unison Reading

LEADER Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

SCHOOL **Bless the Lord, O my soul,**
And forget not all his benefits:

ALL WHO FORGIVETH ALL THINE INIQUITIES;
WHO HEALETH ALL THY DISEASES;
WHO REDEEMETH THY LIFE FROM DESTRUCTION;
WHO CROWNETH THEE WITH LOVINGKINDNESS AND TENDER MERCIES;
WHO SATISFIETH THY DESIRE WITH GOOD THINGS,
SO THAT THY YOUTH IS RENEWED LIKE THE EAGLE.
THE LORD IS MERCIFUL AND GRACIOUS,
SLOW TO ANGER, AND ABUNDANT IN LOVINGKINDNESS.
FOR AS THE HEAVENS ARE HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH,
SO GREAT IS HIS LOVINGKINDNESS TOWARD THEM THAT FEAR HIM.
AS FAR AS THE EAST IS FROM THE WEST,
SO FAR HATH HE REMOVED OUR TRANSGRESSIONS FROM US.
LIKE AS A FATHER PITIETH HIS CHILDREN,
SO THE LORD PITIETH THEM THAT FEAR HIM.
FOR HE KNOWETH OUR FRAME,
HE REMEMBERETH THAT WE ARE DUST.

Hymn (Tune, Lyons)

Frail children of dust, and fleeting as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend. Amen.

(*Seated*)

Prayer

(By the leader, or other member of the school. Or this may be said by all in unison with heads reverently bowed.)

All Giver of all gifts, we thank thee for them every one; most of all for Christ our Saviour.

We would give our hearts to thee in love and our lives in service. Help us to see how good it is to belong to thee; to live as thy children in this beautiful world; to help God in the work of his kingdom.

We pray for pure hearts and clean lips; for faith and courage and victory. We would be good soldiers of Jesus Christ. May duty shine before us because it pleases thee and brings us to our best.

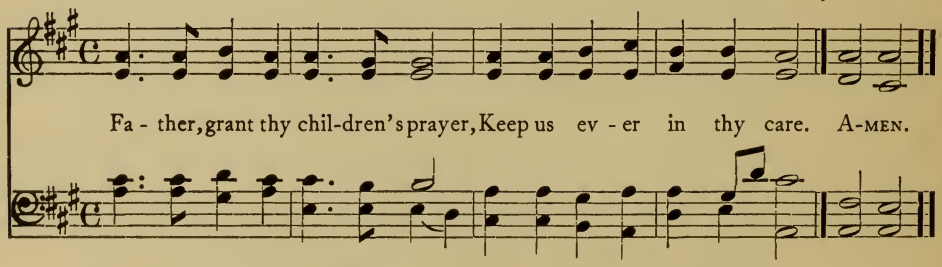
Help us to love that which is good, to hate evil; to be fair in play, earnest in work and faithful in everything; and to help someone every day.

This we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Musical Response

(Optional. Should be sung softly with heads still bowed.)

G. W. C., 1913



(The school will now proceed to the study of the lesson. As the classes take their places the music of the hymn may be softly played.)

III. THE GLORY OF GOD

A Service of Praise[1]

While I live will I praise the Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God while I
have any being.
THE PSALMIST

Instrumental Prelude

(The first half of the following tune may be used as prelude. The school will rise at the last chord and remain standing until after the singing of the second stanza.)

Hymn of Praise Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens

EDWARD OSLER, 1836 BETHANY HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels in the height!

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars and light!

Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed!

Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance hath he made. A-MEN.

1 See note on last page of this Service

Memory Selection (*Repeated by the school in unison*)

THE HEAVENS DECLARE THE GLORY OF GOD;
AND THE FIRMAMENT SHOWETH HIS HANDIWORK.

DAY UNTO DAY UTTERETH SPEECH,
AND NIGHT UNTO NIGHT SHOWETH KNOWLEDGE.

THERE IS NO SPEECH NOR LANGUAGE;
THEIR VOICE IS NOT HEARD.

THEIR LINE IS GONE OUT THROUGH ALL THE EARTH,
AND THEIR WORDS TO THE END OF THE WORLD.

IN THEM HATH HE SET A TABERNACLE FOR THE SUN,
WHICH IS AS A BRIDEGROOM COMING OUT OF HIS CHAMBER,
AND REJOICETH AS A STRONG MAN TO RUN HIS COURSE.

HIS GOING FORTH IS FROM THE END OF THE HEAVENS,
AND HIS CIRCUIT UNTO THE ENDS OF IT;
AND THERE IS NOTHING HID FROM THE HEAT THEREOF.

Hymn (Tune, BETHANY)

Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim!
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

(*Seated*)

Responsive Sentences

LEADER When they had safely passed through the Red Sea, Moses and the children of Israel praised God, saying,

SCHOOL **I will sing unto the Lord,**
For he hath triumphed gloriously.

LEADER The Lord is my strength and song,
And he is become my salvation:

SCHOOL **This is my God, and I will praise him;**
My father's God, and I will exalt him.

LEADER When the ark was brought up to Jerusalem, David's choir praised God, saying,

SCHOOL **O give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;**
Make known his doings among the peoples.

LEADER Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;
Talk ye of all his marvellous works.

SCHOOL **Declare his glory among the nations,**
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

LEADER When the foundations of the temple were laid, — They sang one to another in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord, saying,

SCHOOL **For he is good, for his lovingkindness endureth forever.**

LEADER When the wall of Jerusalem was rebuilt, — Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God.

SCHOOL **And all the people answered, Amen, Amen; . . . . . .**
And they bowed their heads, and worshipped the Lord with their faces to the ground.

Hymn (Tune, BETHANY)

Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto thee;
Young and old, thy praise expressing.
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore thee,
We would bow before thy throne;
As thine angels serve before thee,
So on earth thy will be done. Amen.

Prayer (With bowed heads)

LEADER Grant, O Lord, that we too may praise thee with understanding hearts, and keep in the fellowship of thy faithful servants.

SCHOOL **Grant, O Lord, that we may pass this day in gladness, and in the joy of thy presence;**
Help us to overcome temptation, that we may be more worthy to sing thy praise;
Make us gentle and obedient, loving, brave, and true;
May we be quick to learn and eager to be taught, and may thy Spirit lead us into all truth;
So may we continually praise thee, not only with our lips, but in our lives. Amen.

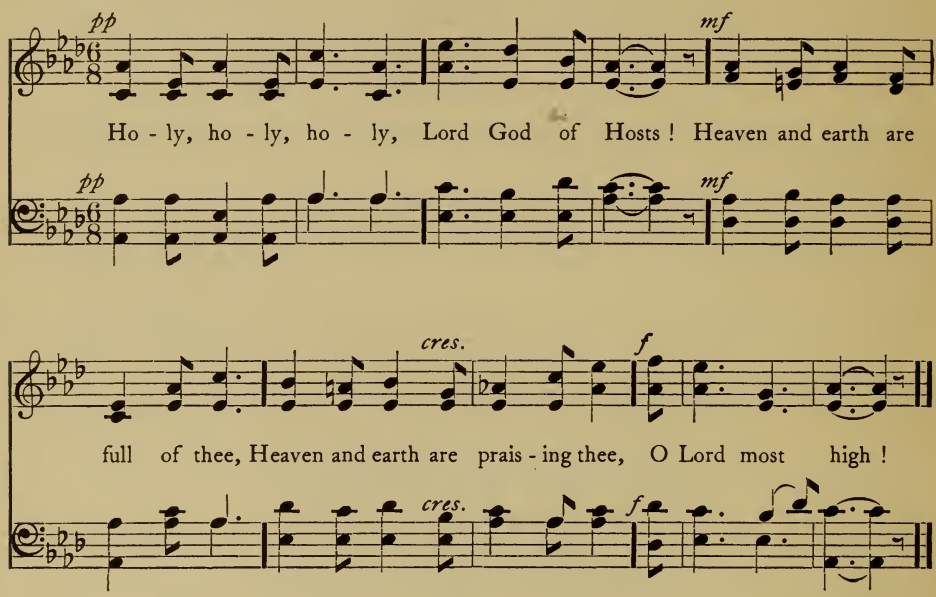
(The service may end here. If a longer service is desired, continue as follows:)

Responsive Sentences

LEADER At the birth of Jesus,—
Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

SCHOOL **Glory to God in the highest,**
And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

Response (Chord only)



Copyright by J. H. Vincent

LEADER And the Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, sent his angel to show unto his servants the things which must shortly come to pass.

And I saw, and I heard a voice of many angels round about the throne; And the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying with a great voice,

SCHOOL **Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain to receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing.**

LEADER And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying,

SCHOOL **Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men,**
And he shall dwell with them,
And they shall be his peoples,
And God himself shall be with them,
And be their God.

Hymn Response **I Heard a Sound of Voices**

GODFREY THRING, 1886. Abr. PATMOS HENRY J. STORER, 1891

1. I heard a sound of voi - ces A - round the great white throne,
2. From ev - ery clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
3. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,

With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on:
As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war:
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb him - self, the light;

'Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!' I heard the song a - rise,
I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,
And there his serv - ants serve him; And, life's long bat - tle o'er,

As thro' the courts of heaven it rolled In won-drous har - mo - nies.
In praise of him who died, and lives, Their one glad tri-umph - song.
Enthroned with him, their Sav-iour, King, They reign for ev - er - more. A - MEN.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins

(The school will now proceed to the study of the lesson. During the assembling of the classes, the music of the last hymn may be played.)

1 The leader should familiarize himself with the entire service beforehand, and decide whether the service is to be used in whole or in part on this day. The first part, concluding with the printed prayer, is complete in itself and occupies seven or eight minutes; if the entire service is used, about fifteen minutes will be required.

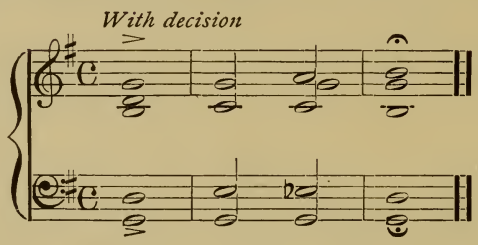
IV. THE JOY OF WORSHIP

A Service of Gladness and Gratitude

Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind.
JOHN MILTON

Instrumental Call to Order

(With the first chord, all rise, and remain standing until after the responsive reading.)



Call to Praise

LEADER Praise ye the Lord;
For it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

Hymn of Praise (Tune, OLD HUNDREDTH, No. 277)

(Chord only. Sing with reverence but not too slowly.)

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed. AMEN.

Antiphon of Praise

LEADER I will bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

SCHOOL **O magnify the Lord with me,**
And let us exalt his name together.

LEADER The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.

SCHOOL **O taste and see that the Lord is good;**
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

LEADER Come, ye children, hearken unto me;
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

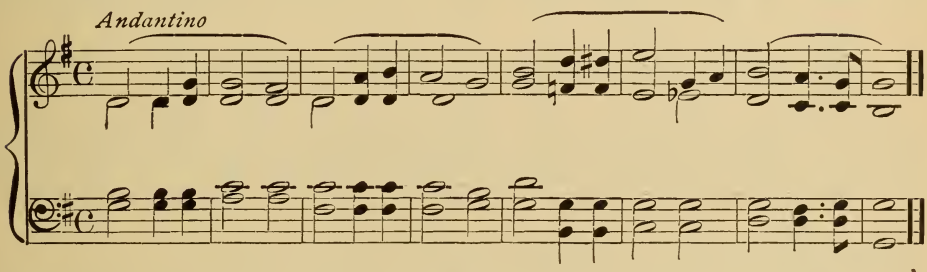
SCHOOL **What man is he that desireth life,**
And loveth many days that he may see good?

LEADER Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.

SCHOOL **Depart from evil, and do good;**
Seek peace, and pursue it.

(*Seated*)

(As the school is being seated, the instrument may play very softly this short prelude to the following hymn; tune, SOUTHAMPTON)



LEADER Lift up your hearts.

SCHOOL **We lift them up unto the Lord.**

Prayer (All with bowed heads)

ALL ALMIGHTY GOD, THE FATHER OF OUR SPIRITS, MEET WITH US THIS DAY, AND GRANT UNTO US, THY CHILDREN, THE PEACE WHICH THE WORLD CANNOT GIVE.

MAY NO UNHALLOWED THOUGHTS DISTURB THE QUIET OF THIS HOUR.

DELIVER US FROM ALL THE VAIN THINGS WHICH HAVE SUCH POWER OVER US.

MAKE US HEARTILY TO KNOW THAT OUR TRUE LIFE IS THE LIFE OF THE SPIRIT.

WITH GLADNESS AND GRATITUDE MAY WE LEARN WISDOM, RECEIVE STRENGTH, GAIN HOPE, FEEL THE INFLUENCE OF THINGS UNSEEN, AND FIND REST IN GOD. AMEN.

Prayer Hymn **Father in Heaven (The Lord's Prayer)**

(All, softly, and reverently, still with bowed heads; the chord only given.)

CHARLES G. AMES — SOUTHAMPTON — Anon., c. 1870

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal-lowed thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal-lowed thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal-lowed thy name be;

Hear us, we pray! . O let thy king - dom come, O let thy
Hear us, we pray! . Giv - er of dai - ly food, Fount - ain of
Hear us, we pray! . Lead us in paths of right, Save us from

will be done, By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like thine.
sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye. A-MEN.

Memory Selection **Matthew 7: 7–12.** (Repeated by the school in unison.)

ALL ASK, AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN YOU;
SEEK, AND YE SHALL FIND,
KNOCK, AND IT SHALL BE OPENED UNTO YOU.

FOR EVERY ONE THAT ASKETH RECEIVETH;
AND HE THAT SEEKETH FINDETH;
AND TO HIM THAT KNOCKETH IT SHALL BE OPENED.

OR WHAT MAN IS THERE OF YOU, WHO, IF HIS SON
SHALL ASK HIM FOR A LOAF, WILL GIVE HIM A STONE;
OR IF HE SHALL ASK FOR A FISH, WILL GIVE HIM A SERPENT?

IF YE THEN, BEING EVIL, KNOW HOW TO GIVE GOOD
GIFTS UNTO YOUR CHILDREN,
HOW MUCH MORE SHALL YOUR FATHER WHO IS IN HEAVEN
GIVE GOOD THINGS TO THEM THAT ASK HIM?

ALL THINGS THEREFORE WHATSOEVER YE WOULD THAT
MEN SHOULD DO UNTO YOU, EVEN SO DO YE ALSO UNTO THEM:
FOR THIS IS THE LAW AND THE PROPHETS.

Song **God Bless Our School** (All rising with the first chord)

MARION LAWRANCE, 1904 — A. F. LOUD, 1913

Dear Fa - ther, wilt thou bless, And lead in right-eous - ness,

piu f

Our Sun - day school. Grant that each soul may be Striv - ing con -

rit.

tin - ual - ly To praise and hon - or thee. God bless our school! A-MEN.

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(The school will now proceed to the study of the lesson. As the classes take their places, the music of the last song may be played.)

V. OUR FATHER

A Service of Prayer

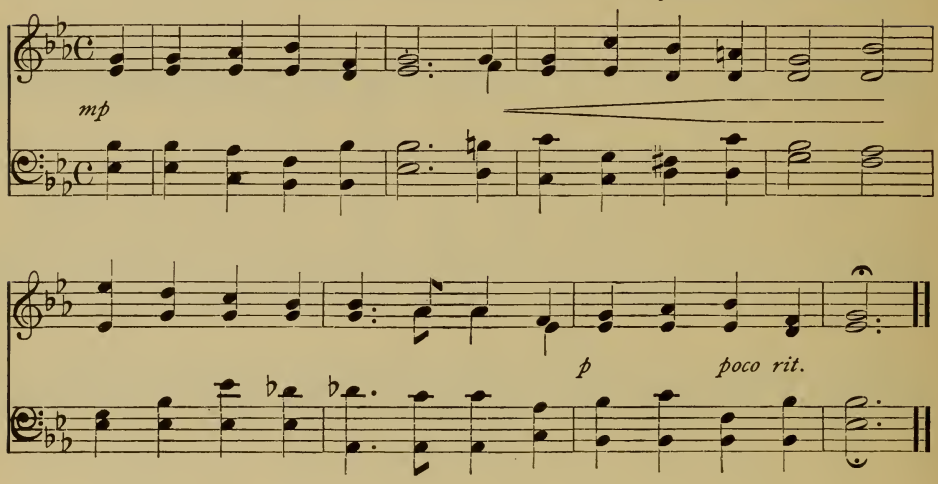
More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of! . . .
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

TENNYSON

Instrumental Call to Worship

(Use the tune ST. ANDREW. With the first chord all will become attentive to the worship.)

ST. ANDREW — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



LEADER Jesus saith,

I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also; from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

Hymn Response (Tune, ST. ANDREW, above. Chord only. Softly, as a Prayer)

Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Scripture Sentences

LEADER And it came to pass, as Jesus was praying in a certain place, that when he ceased, one of his disciples said unto him, Lord, teach us to pray, even as John also taught his disciples. And he said unto them, When ye pray, say, *Father, Hallowed be thy name.*

SCHOOL **Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.**

LEADER *Thy kingdom come.*

Hymn Response **O Father, When the Softened Heart** (Chord only)

CANONBURY

Anon. Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

1. O Fa - ther, when the soft - en'd heart Is lift - ed up in prayer to thee,
2. Then teach us that our love like thine O'er all the realms of earth should flow,
3. In - to the cir - cle lift us up Of thy di-vine be - nef - i - cence,

When earth-ly thoughts a-while de - part And leave the mount-ing spir - it free,
A shore-less stream, a flood di - vine, No lines of race or hue should know.
And free - ly as thou fill'st our cup Free - ly may we to all dispense.

Scripture Sentences

LEADER *Give us day by day our daily bread.*

And he said unto them, Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say to him, Friend, lend me three loaves;

For a friend of mine is come to me from a journey, and I have nothing to set before him;

And he from within shall answer and say, Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee?

I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity he will arise and give him as many as he needeth.

And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

SCHOOL **For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.**

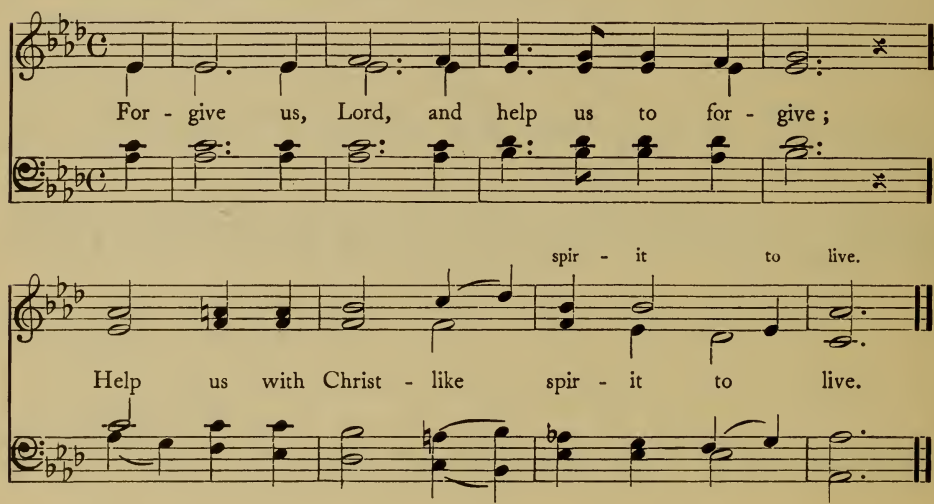
LEADER And of which of you that is a father shall his son ask a loaf, and he give him a stone? or a fish, and he for a fish give him a serpent?

SCHOOL **Or if he shall ask an egg, will he give him a scorpion?**

LEADER If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?

And forgive us our sins; for we ourselves also forgive every one that is indebted to us.

Musical Response **Forgive Us, Lord** (Chord only) G. W. C.



Scripture Sentences

LEADER And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving each other,

SCHOOL **Even as God also in Christ forgave you.**

LEADER For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you,

SCHOOL **But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.**

LEADER *And bring us not into temptation.*

Hymn Response **Lord, for To-morrow and Its Needs** (Chord only)

JUST FOR TO-DAY

Anon., 1880 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

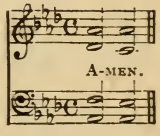
1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work And du - ly pray;
3. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;
4. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;

Keep me, O God, from stain of sin Just for to - day.
Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to - day.
Set thou a seal up - on my lips, Just for to - day.
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to - day. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1913, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society

ALL (With bowed heads)

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME.
THY KINGDOM COME.
THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS.
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION;
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL:
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER.



A Prayer for Wisdom

LEADER So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

SCHOOL **Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;**
For thou art the God of my salvation;
For thee do I wait all the day.

(The school will now proceed to the study of the lesson. As the classes take their places, the music of the last hymn may be played.)

VI. THE DAY OF REST AND REJOICING

A Service of Joyful Worship[1]

This is the day which the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
THE PSALMIST

Hymn **Above the Clear Blue Sky**

(A few measures of this tune may be played as a prelude. With the first chord, all rise, and remain standing until after the hymn responses.)

JOHN CHANDLER, 1841 CHANDLER W. H. HARPER

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav - en's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on high Sing prais - es to their God; Al - le - lu - ia, they love to sing!
2. O bless - ed Lord, thy truth To all thy flock im - part, And teach us in our youth To know thee as thou art. Al - le - lu - ia, then shall we sing!

Al - le - lu - ia, they love to sing! To God, their King, al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, then shall we sing! To God, our King, al - le - lu - ia!

1 The leader should familiarize himself with the entire service beforehand, and decide whether the service is to be used in whole or in part on this day. The first part concluding with the Responsive Hymn, page 21, is complete in itself and occupies about twelve minutes; if the entire service is used, about eighteen minutes will be required.

LEADER Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before his presence with singing.

Hymn Response (Tune, CHANDLER)

Alleluia, we love to sing!
Alleluia, we love to sing!
To God, our King, alleluia!

LEADER Know ye that the Lord he is God;
It is he that hath made us, and we are his:
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Hymn Response (Tune, CHANDLER)

Alleluia, we love to sing!
Alleluia, we love to sing!
To God, our King, alleluia!

LEADER Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.

Hymn Response (Tune, CHANDLER)

Alleluia, we love to sing!
Alleluia, we love to sing!
To God, our King, alleluia!

THE DAY OF REST

LEADER And the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

SCHOOL **And on the seventh day God finished his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.**

LEADER And God blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

SCHOOL **Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.**

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a sabbath unto the Lord thy God;

In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day:

Wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

ALL THIS IS THE DAY WHICH THE LORD HATH MADE;
WE WILL REJOICE AND BE GLAD IN IT.

Hymn Response (Tune, CHANDLER)

Alleluia, we love to sing!
Alleluia, we love to sing!
To God our King, alleluia!

(*Seated*)

ANCIENT WAYS OF KEEPING THE SABBATH

(Optional. The leader may read from one of the following selections:
Ex. 16: 21–30. Neh. 10: 28, 29, 31. Neh. 13: 15–22.
Luke 4: 16–21. Luke 13: 10.
Acts 13: 13–16. Acts 15: 21. Acts 17: 2.)

CHRIST AND THE SABBATH DAY

LEADER And he said unto them, What man shall there be of you, that shall have one sheep, and if this fall into a pit on the sabbath day, will he not lay hold on it, and lift it out? How much then is a man of more value than a sheep!

SCHOOL **Wherefore it is lawful to do good on the sabbath day.**

LEADER And he entered again into the synagogue; and there was a man there who had his hand withered. And they watched him, whether he would heal him on the sabbath day; that they might accuse him. And he saith unto the man that had his hand withered, Stand forth. And he saith unto them, Is it lawful on the sabbath day to do good, or to do harm? to save a life, or to kill? But they held their peace.

SCHOOL **And he said unto them, The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath: so that the Son of man is lord even of the sabbath.**

THE CHRISTIAN DAY OF REST

Hymn **O Day of Rest and Gladness** (Tune, MENDEBRAS, No. 13)
(All will rise with the first chord and remain standing until the third stanza of the hymn has been sung)

O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing 'Holy, holy, holy,'
To the great Three in One.

LEADER But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came unto the tomb, bringing the spices which they had prepared.

And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

And it came to pass, while they were perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel: and as they were affrighted and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee, saying that the Son of man must be delivered up into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

Hymn (Tune, MENDEBRAS, No. 13)

On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

LEADER And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread, Paul preached unto them.

And Paul charged the Corinthians: Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

Hymn (Tune, MENDEBRAS, No. 13)

New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

(*Seated*)

(The service may end here. If a longer service is desired, continue as follows.)

Unison Reading **The House of the Lord**

ALL HOW AMIABLE ARE THY TABERNACLES, O LORD OF HOSTS!
MY SOUL LONGETH, YEA, EVEN FAINTETH FOR THE COURTS OF THE LORD.
MY HEART AND MY FLESH CRY OUT UNTO THE LIVING GOD.

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME,
LET US GO UNTO THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

BLESSED ARE THEY THAT DWELL IN THY HOUSE;
THEY WILL BE STILL PRAISING THEE.

FOR A DAY IN THY COURTS IS BETTER THAN A THOUSAND.
I HAD RATHER BE A DOORKEEPER IN THE HOUSE OF MY GOD,
THAN TO DWELL IN THE TENTS OF WICKEDNESS.

LEADER The Lord is in his holy temple;
Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Hymn **God is in His Holy Temple**

Anon. AZABU H. W. HAWKES

1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Earth - ly thoughts be si - lent now,
2. He is with us now and ev - er, When we call up - on his name
3. Then let ev - ery low e - mo - tion Ban - ished far and si - lent be,

While with reverence we as - sem-ble, And be -fore his pres -ence bow.
Aid - ing ev -ery good en- deav -or, Guid-ing ev - ery up-ward aim.
And our souls in pure de - vo- tion, Lord, be tem-ples wor- thy thee! A - MEN.

Prayer (All heads bowed in silent prayer.)

(At the conclusion of the prayer, the music of the hymn may be softly played while the classes take their places, and proceed to the study of the lesson.)

VII. THE HAPPY LIFE

A Service of Aspiration and Cheer

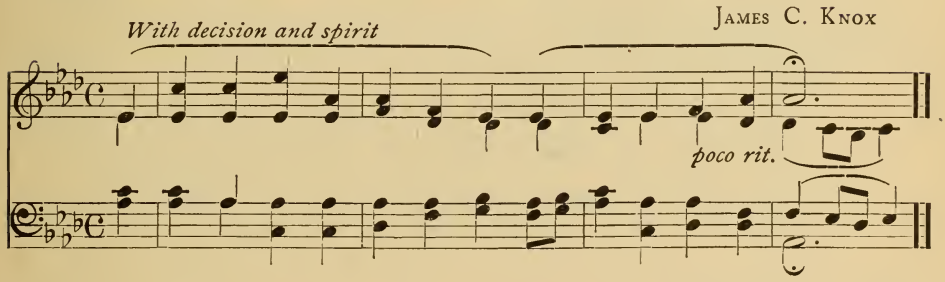
If happiness ha'e not her seat
And centre in the breast,
We may be wise, or rich, or great,
But never can be blest,

BURNS

Instrumental Prelude

(All will rise with the first chord and remain standing through the singing of the hymn.)

JAMES C. KNOX



LEADER Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

SCHOOL **Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord,**
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Hymn **O Lord of Life, and Love, and Power** (Tune, KNOX, No. 147)

(All rise with the chord. To be sung with promptness and spirit.)

O Lord of life, and love, and power,
How joyful life might be
If in thy service every hour
We lived and moved with thee,
If youth in all its bloom and might
By thee were sanctified,
And manhood found its chief delight
In working at thy side!

'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last,
A new life to begin;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past,
And break with self and sin:
And we this day, both old and young,
Would earnestly aspire
For hearts to nobler purpose strung,
And purified desire. AMEN.

(*Seated*)

Memory Selection **Psalm 1.** (Repeated by the school in unison.)

ALL BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT WALKETH NOT IN THE COUNSEL OF THE WICKED,
NOR STANDETH IN THE WAY OF SINNERS,
NOR SITTETH IN THE SEAT OF SCOFFERS:

BUT HIS DELIGHT IS IN THE LAW OF THE LORD,
AND ON HIS LAW DOTH HE MEDITATE DAY AND NIGHT.

AND HE SHALL BE LIKE A TREE PLANTED BY THE STREAMS OF WATER,
THAT BRINGETH FORTH ITS FRUIT IN ITS SEASON,
WHOSE LEAF ALSO DOTH NOT WITHER;
AND WHATSOEVER HE DOETH SHALL PROSPER.

THE WICKED ARE NOT SO;
BUT ARE LIKE THE CHAFF WHICH THE WIND DRIVETH AWAY.

THEREFORE THE WICKED SHALL NOT STAND IN THE JUDGMENT,
NOR SINNERS IN THE CONGREGATION OF THE RIGHTEOUS.
FOR THE LORD KNOWETH THE WAY OF THE RIGHTEOUS;
BUT THE WAY OF THE WICKED SHALL PERISH.

Prayer (All heads bowed)

LEADER Grant us, O Lord, to pass this day in gladness and peace, without stumbling and without stain; that, reaching the eventide victorious over all temptation, we may praise thee, the eternal God, who art blessed, and dost govern all things, world without end. AMEN.[1]

The Lord's Prayer

ALL IN UNISON

Musical Response **Holy Father, Hear Me** (Softly, with heads still bowed)

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1881 — St. Alban's Tune Book, 1867

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear me; Thou art my de - fend - er;
Be thou ev - er near me, Lov - ing, true, and ten - der. A - MEN.

[1] From 'Prayers Ancient and Modern,' Little, Brown and Company

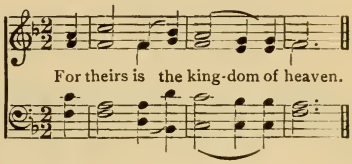
The Beatitudes

(The responses by the school may be either spoken, or sung to the suggested music.[1] The bars in the responses show how the words fit the measures of the music. The chord only should be struck as prelude for the first response.)

LEADER And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him; and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

SCHOOL **For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.**



LEADER Blessed are they that mourn:

SCHOOL **For | they shall be | comfort | ed.**

LEADER Blessed are the meek:

SCHOOL **For | they shall in | herit the | earth.**

LEADER Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:

SCHOOL **For | they shall | be | filled.**

LEADER Blessed are the merciful:

SCHOOL **For | they shall ob | tain | mercy.**

LEADER Blessed are the pure in heart:

SCHOOL **For | they shall | see | God.**

LEADER Blessed are the peacemakers:

SCHOOL **For | they shall be | called sons of | God.**

LEADER Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness's sake:

SCHOOL **For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.**

Song Response **Nearer, Ever Nearer** (Tune, PRINCETHORPE, No. 206. At the first chord of the brief prelude, all will rise.)

Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to thee,
Deep in adoration, bending low the knee;
Life has lost its shadows, pure the light within;
Thou hast shed thy radiance on a world of sin.

Onward, ever onward, journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us, journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us, may we hasten on,
Backward never looking till the prize is won. AMEN.

(GODFREY THRING, 1866. Abr.)

(The school will now proceed to the study of the lesson. As the classes take their places the music of the song may be softly played.)

[1] From 'Junior Carols,' United Society of Christian Endeavor. Used by permission

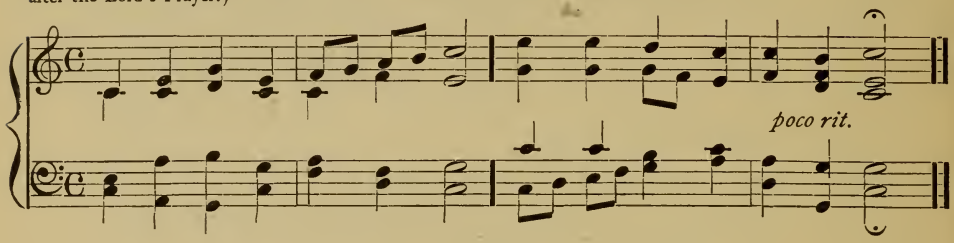
VIII. THE KING OF LOVE

A Service of Trust and Confidence

Love is and was my King and Lord,
And will be, though as yet I keep
Within his court on earth. . . .
TENNYSON

Instrumental Prelude

(The school will come to order at the first note, and will rise with the last chord, to remain standing until after the Lord's Prayer.)



Call to Praise

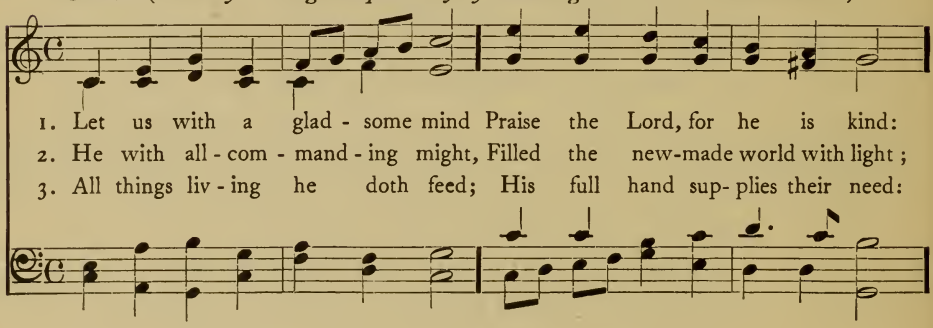
LEADER Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before his presence with singing.

Hymn of Praise **Let Us with a Gladsome Mind**

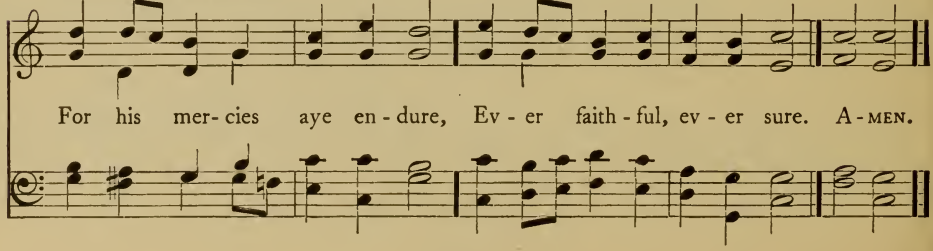
MONKLAND

JOHN MILTON, 1623. Alt. Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES, 1861

UNISON (*Or may be sung antiphonally by dividing the school into two choirs.*)



REFRAIN IN HARMONY



Prayer (All heads bowed)

LEADER O God, who art our Father, we thank thee for the greatness of thy love and for the goodness of thy works. May we sing with joy and seek thee truly in all we do and say. In the name of Jesus Christ, who taught us when we pray to say,

The Lord's Prayer
ALL IN UNISON

(*Seated*)

(As the school is being seated, the instrument may play softly the music of the hymn, **The King of Love**—DOMINUS REGIT ME, No. 42. At the last chord, let all begin at once the words of the Memory Selection.)

Memory Selection **Psalm 23** (Repeated by the school in unison)

ALL THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD;
I SHALL NOT WANT.

HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES:
HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE STILL WATERS;
HE RESTORETH MY SOUL:
HE LEADETH ME IN THE PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE.

YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH,
I WILL FEAR NO EVIL;
FOR THOU ART WITH ME:
THY ROD AND THY STAFF, THEY COMFORT ME.

THOU PREPAREST A TABLE BEFORE ME
IN THE PRESENCE OF MINE ENEMIES:
THOU ANOINTEST MY HEAD WITH OIL;
MY CUP RUNNETH OVER.

SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE,
AND I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOREVER.

Hymn **The King of Love** (Tune, DOMINUS REGIT ME, No. 42. Chord only. To be sung jovously.)

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

HE WILL KEEP THY SOUL

Responsive Reading

LEADER The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And gracious in all his works.

SCHOOL **The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,**
To all that call upon him in truth.

LEADER The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

SCHOOL **For this God is our God for ever and ever:**
He will be our guide even unto death.

LEADER He will feed his flock like a shepherd.

SCHOOL **He will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom.**

Hymn (Tune, DOMINUS REGIT ME, No. 42. Chord only)

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

BE NOT ANXIOUS

Responsive Reading

LEADER Jesus said:
Therefore I say unto you,
Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink;
Nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

SCHOOL **Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?**

LEADER Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns;
And your heavenly Father feedeth them.
Are not ye of much more value than they?

SCHOOL **And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?**

LEADER And why are ye anxious concerning raiment?
Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

SCHOOL **Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.**

LEADER But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven,
Shall he not much more clothe you,
O ye of little faith?

SCHOOL **Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?**

LEADER For after all these things do the Gentiles seek;
For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

SCHOOL **But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness;**
And all these things shall be added unto you.

Hymn (Tune, DOMINUS REGIT ME, No. 42. Chord only)

Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O! what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever. AMEN.

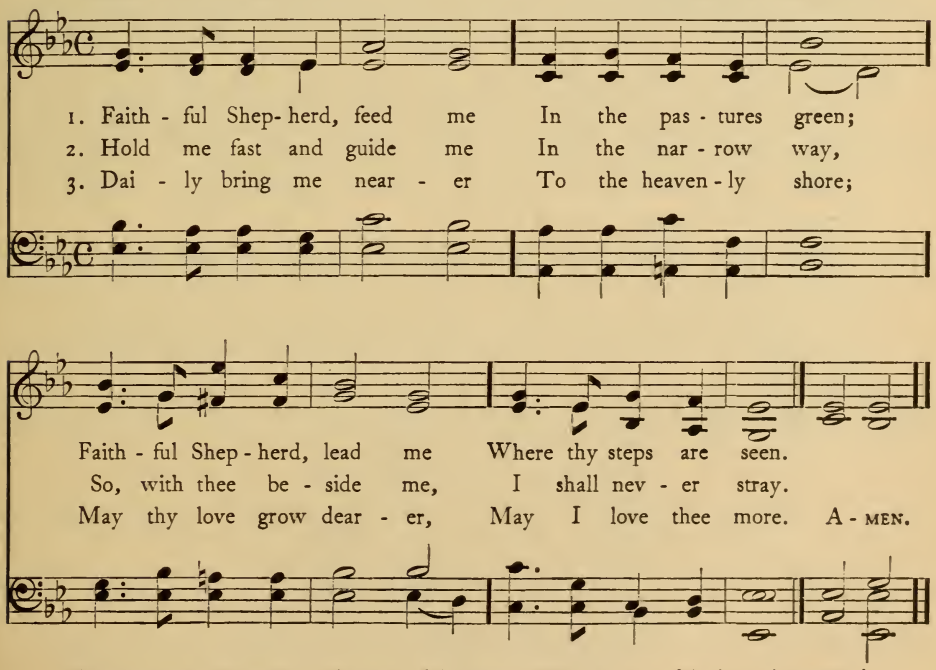
LEADER Let us lift up our hearts unto the Lord.

ALL (In unison, with bowed heads)
LORD, THOU ART OUR SHEPHERD.
MAKE US READY TO FOLLOW THEE WHEREVER THOU DOST LEAD.
SO SHALL WE FEAR NO EVIL, FOR THOU ART WITH US.

Prayer Hymn **Faithful Shepherd** (Sung softly, with heads still bowed)

ST. WYSTAN

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1868 THEOBALD BUTLER, 1881



(The school may now proceed to the study of the lesson, while the music of the hymn is repeated.)

IX. LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING

A Service of Adoration

Let all men know that all men move
Under a canopy of love,
As broad as the blue sky above.
RICHARD CHENEVIX TRENCH

Instrumental Prelude

(Use the first half of the tune BEECHER, No. 118, as prelude. At the first chord all will rise, and remain standing until the second stanza of the hymn has been sung.)

Scriptural Greeting

LEADER Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.

Hymn **Love Divine, All Love Excelling** (Tune, BEECHER, No. 118)

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

THE VICTORY OF LOVE

LEADER The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God; and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ.

ALL WHO SHALL SEPARATE US FROM THE LOVE OF CHRIST? SHALL TRIBULATION, OR ANGUISH, OR PERSECUTION, OR FAMINE, OR NAKEDNESS, OR PERIL, OR SWORD?

NAY, IN ALL THESE THINGS WE ARE MORE THAN CONQUERORS THROUGH HIM THAT LOVED US.

FOR I AM PERSUADED THAT NEITHER DEATH, NOR LIFE, NOR ANGELS, NOR PRINCIPALITIES, NOR THINGS PRESENT, NOR THINGS TO COME, NOR POWERS, NOR HEIGHT, NOR DEPTH, NOR ANY OTHER CREATURE, SHALL BE ABLE TO SEPARATE US FROM THE LOVE OF GOD WHICH IS IN CHRIST JESUS OUR LORD.

Hymn (Tune, BEECHER, No. 118)

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing;
Glory in thy perfect love. AMEN.

(*Seated*)

Reading (Luke 15 : 11-32, or Luke 11 : 5-13, may be substituted for this selection if desired.)

LEADER Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him; for we shall see him even as he is.

God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

Prayer (With bowed heads)

ALL OUR LOVING FATHER, WHO HAST GIVEN US THE NEW COMMANDMENT TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER AS THOU HAST LOVED US, HELP US TO BE KINDLY AFFECTIONED, AND TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER WITH A PURE HEART.

PUT FAR FROM US ALL ANGER AND EVIL-SPEAKING, THAT WE MAY WALK IN LOVE, EVEN AS THOU HAST LOVED US.

GRANT US IN ALL OUR DOUBTS AND UNCERTAINTIES THE GRACE TO ASK WHAT THOU WOULDST HAVE US TO DO, THAT THY SPIRIT MAY SAVE US FROM FALSE CHOICES; THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD.

Song Response **Father, Thy Presence Ever Near** (Softly)

N. HALE BEATITUDO JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Fa - ther, thy pres - ence ev - er near Help us to feel and know,
2. Help us to find in thy great love, Our dear - est hope and guide:

That we may find thy king-dom here, And walk with God be - low.
Who rests on wis - dom from a - bove Can need no help be - side. A-MEN.

LOVE THE CROWNING EXCELLENCE

Memory Selection **1 Corinthians 13.** (Repeated by the school in unison. Seated.)

ALL IF I SPEAK WITH THE TONGUES OF MEN AND OF ANGELS, BUT HAVE NOT LOVE, I AM BECOME SOUNDING BRASS, OR A CLANGING CYMBAL.

AND IF I HAVE THE GIFT OF PROPHECY, AND KNOW ALL MYSTERIES AND ALL KNOWLEDGE; AND IF I HAVE ALL FAITH, SO AS TO REMOVE MOUNTAINS, BUT HAVE NOT LOVE, I AM NOTHING.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;

Love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil; rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

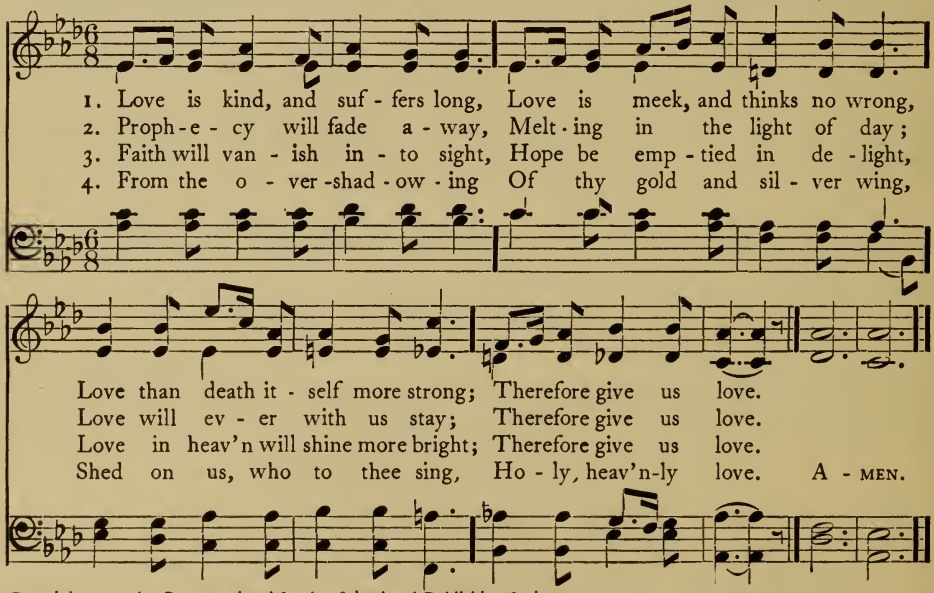
Love never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part, but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know fully, even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

Song Response **Love is Kind** (School still seated)

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 — A. B. Ponsonby, 1913



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(While the music of the last song is repeated softly all heads will be bowed. As the last strain is completed there will be a moment of silent prayer. Then the playing will be resumed while the classes take their places for the study of the lesson.)

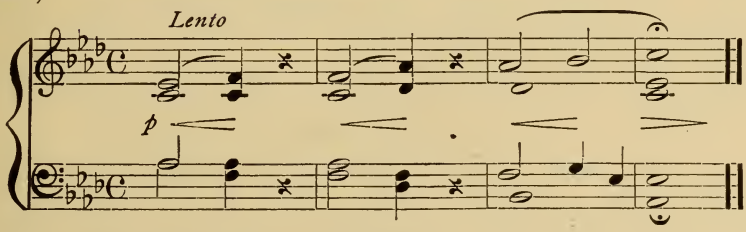
X. THE CALL OF THE CHRIST

A Service of the Awakening Life

O Beauty old yet ever new,
Eternal Voice, and inward Word!
WHITTIER

Instrumental Prelude[1]

(At the first chord the school will come to order and remain seated, with heads bowed, during the reading by the Leader.)



LEADER In the beginning was the Word,
And the Word was with God,
And the Word was God.
The same was in the beginning with God.

In him was life;
And the life was the light of men.

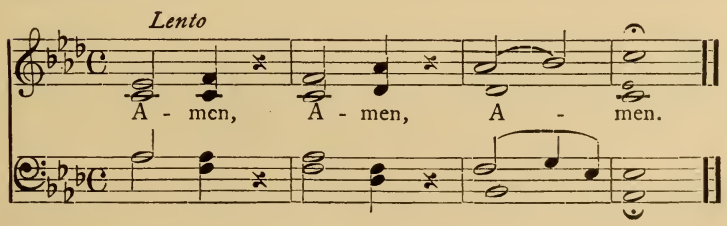
He came unto his own,
And they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him,
To them gave he the right to become children of God,
Even to them that believe on his name.

And the Word became flesh,
And dwelt among us,
Full of grace and truth.

No man hath seen God at any time:
The only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father,
He hath declared him.

Response (Chord only)



[1]This page may be omitted if desired.

LEADER John was standing, and two of his disciples.
And he looked upon Jesus as he walked, and saith,
Behold, the Lamb of God!

SCHOOL **And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.**

LEADER And Jesus turned, and beheld them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye?

SCHOOL **And they said unto him, Teacher, where abidest thou?**

LEADER He saith unto them, Come, and ye shall see.

Hymn Response **Draw Thou my Soul, O Christ**

(Before the first stanza the music may be played through softly, when all will rise and sing, without furthur announcement.)

ST. EDMUND

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to

ev - ery wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a- bove, Won by thy

death- less love, Ev - er, O Christ, through mine Let thy life shine. A- MEN.

LEADER On the morrow he was minded to go forth into Galilee, and he findeth Philip.
And Jesus saith unto him, Follow me.

Hymn Response (Tune, St. Edmund. Chord only)

Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with thine own,
Joyful to follow thee
Through paths unknown:
In thee my strength renew;
Give me thy work to do:
Through me thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

Leader Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him,
We have found him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, wrote,
Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.

School **And Nathanael said unto him,**
Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?

Leader Philip saith unto him, Come and see.

Hymn Response (Tune, St. Edmund. Chord only)

Not for myself alone
May my prayer be;
Lift thou thy world, O Christ,
Closer to thee:
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil
God's holy will. Amen.

(*Seated*)

Prayer

All We thank thee, dear Lord, for thy clear call to men.

We know that the Christ dwells not afar, but lives among us now and here.

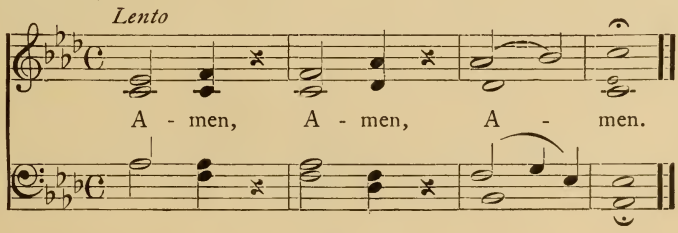
Though we see thee not, help us to feel thy presence with us.

Speak to our hearts, we pray thee, as thou didst speak to thy disciples, and may we like them rise up and follow thee.

Amen.

Silent Prayer (After a brief silence all may join in the following)

Response (Chord only)



Scripture Reading

(The Leader may here select one passage from the list given below, to be followed by the singing of the suggested hymn.)

1. THE CALL TO A HIGHER WORK

Reading: Matt. 4: 18–22; 9: 9.

Hymn: **In Simple Trust Like Theirs Who Heard.** No. 148, vs. 2 and 3.

2. THE CALL TO SACRIFICE

Reading: Luke 18: 18–23, 28–30.

Hymn: **Jesus Calls Us.** No. 129, vs. 2, 3, and 4.

3. THE CALL UNHEEDED

Reading: Luke 14: 15–24; Rev. 3: 20, 21.

Hymn: **O Jesus, Thou art Standing** No. 125.

4. THE CALL UNIVERSAL

Reading: Matt. 11: 25–30.

Hymn: **Just as I am, Thine Own to be.** No. 142.

Or, Now in the Days of Youth. No. 123.

Words of Counsel (Either of the following paragraphs may be omitted, at the discretion of the Leader.)

LEADER For behold your calling, that not many wise after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called:

But God chose the foolish things of the world, that he might put to shame them that are wise;

And God chose the weak things of the world, that he might put to shame the things that are strong;

And the base things of the world, and the things that are despised, did God choose, yea and the things that are not, that he might bring to nought the things that are:

That no flesh should glory before God.

I therefore beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love.

I count not myself yet to have laid hold: but one thing I do, forgetting the things which are behind, and stretching forward to the things which are before, I press on toward the goal unto the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Finally, my brethren, rejoice in the Lord.

What things were gain to me, these have I counted loss for Christ. Yea, verily, and I count all things to be loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Hymn **O Love that Wilt not Let me Go** (The instrument may play as prelude, the whole tune, softly, with expression. At the last strain all will rise and sing.)

ST. MARGARET

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 — ALBERT PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . I rest my wea - ry soul in thee; . . I give thee back the life I owe, . . That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, . I yield my flick - ering torch to thee; . . My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, . . That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, . I can - not close my heart to thee; . . I trace the rain - bow through the rain, . . And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, . I dare not ask to fly from thee; . . I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, . And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be. A-MEN.

LEADER O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!

ALL FOR OF HIM, AND THROUGH HIM, AND UNTO HIM, ARE ALL THINGS. TO HIM BE THE GLORY FOR EVER. AMEN.

(As the classes take their places for study, the music of the last hymn may be softly played.)

XI. LOYALTY

A Service of Devotion

Strong Son of God, immortal Love, . . .
Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, thou;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

TENNYSON

Hymn True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

(The school will rise at the first chord of the brief instrumental prelude, and remain standing until after the prayer which follows the song.)

FIDELITAS

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — A. B. PONSONBY, 1913

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by thy grace we will be; . Un - der thy stand - ard, ex - alt - ed and roy - al,
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield-ing henceforth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience,
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all-glo - rious! Take thy great pow-er and reign thou a - lone, . O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious,

REFRAIN

Strong in thy strength, we will bat - tle for thee. Peal out the watch-word!
Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
Free - ly sur - ren-dered and whol - ly thine own.

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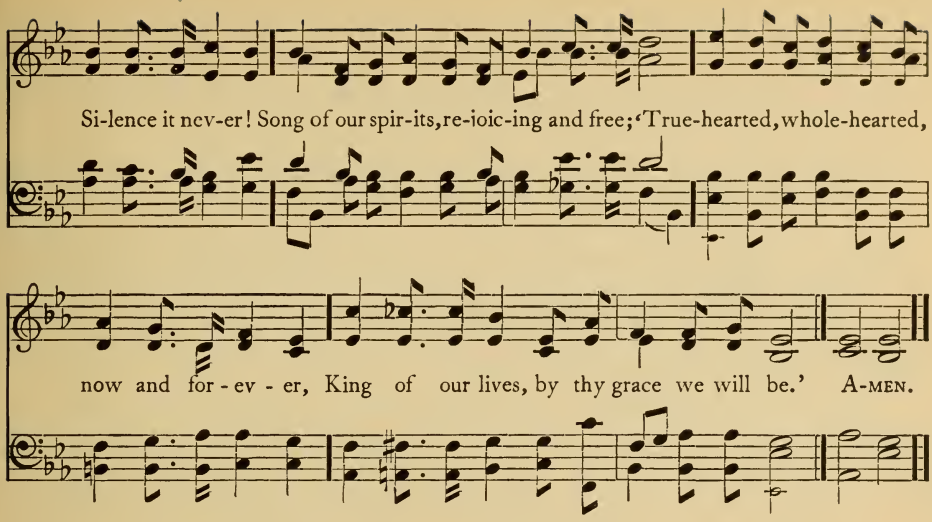

Prayer (With heads reverently bowed)

LEADER To the best that our fathers and mothers have taught us,

ALL O GOD, HELP US TO BE LOYAL.

LEADER To the high ideals which our heroes have shown us,

ALL O GOD, HELP US TO BE LOYAL.

LEADER To all the commands of thy holy law,

ALL O GOD, HELP US TO BE LOYAL.

LEADER To purity and honor, truth and justice, in our own lives, in our secret hearts and where all may see,

ALL HELP US, O GOD, TO BE LOYAL.

LEADER To our blessed Lord and Master, Jesus Christ our Saviour,

ALL O GOD, IN WORD AND DEED AND THOUGHT, HELP US TO BE LOYAL. AMEN.

(*Seated*)

STRONG SON OF GOD

LEADER And it came to pass, as he was praying apart, the disciples were with him; and he asked them, saying, Who do the multitudes say that I am?

SCHOOL **And they answering said, John the Baptist; but others say, Elijah; and others, that one of the old prophets is risen again.**

LEADER And he said unto them, But who say ye that I am?

SCHOOL **And Peter answering said, The Christ of God.**

LEADER And he said unto all,

ALL IF ANY MAN WOULD COME AFTER ME, LET HIM DENY HIMSELF, AND TAKE UP HIS CROSS DAILY, AND FOLLOW ME.

FOR WHOSOEVER WOULD SAVE HIS LIFE SHALL LOSE IT; BUT WHOSOEVER SHALL LOSE HIS LIFE FOR MY SAKE, THE SAME SHALL SAVE IT.

FOR WHAT IS A MAN PROFITED, IF HE GAIN THE WHOLE WORLD, AND LOSE OR FORFEIT HIS OWN SELF?

LEADER Many of his disciples went back, and walked no more with him. Jesus said therefore unto the twelve,
Would ye also go away?

SCHOOL **Simon Peter answered him, Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life.**
And we have believed and know that thou art the Holy One of God.

Hymn (To be sung reverently as a prayer. Chord only)

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890 ST. BEES JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Lord, as we thy name pro - fess, May our hearts thy love con - fess;
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What thou show-est to be true;
3. May thy yoke be meek - ly worn May thy cross be brave-ly borne;

And in all our praise of thee May our lips and lives a - gree.
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy - al to thy ho - ly will.
Make us pa - tient, gen - tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind. A-MEN.

Words used by permission of Edwin P. Parker

Scripture Selection

(The Leader here may read one of the following selections: Luke 9: 57–62; 12: 4–9; 18: 18–30; Matt. 26: 31–46, 69–75.)

Hymn Response (Tune, PENITENCE, No. 168. Softly, as a prayer. Chord only)

In the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me,
Lest by base denial
I depart from thee;
When thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall. AMEN.

IMMORTAL LOVE

Responsive Reading

LEADER Jesus saith to Simon Peter,
Simon, son of John, lovest thou me more than these?

SCHOOL **He saith unto him,**
Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee.

LEADER He saith unto him,
Feed my lambs.
He saith to him again a second time,
Simon, son of John, lovest thou me?

SCHOOL **He saith unto him,**
Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee.

LEADER He saith unto him,
Tend my sheep.
He saith unto him the third time,
Simon, son of John, lovest thou me?
Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time,
Lovest thou me?

SCHOOL **And he said unto him,**
Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee.

LEADER Jesus saith unto him,
Feed my sheep.
And when he had spoken this, he saith unto him,
Follow me.
Peter, turning about, seeth the disciple whom Jesus loved following.

SCHOOL **Peter therefore seeing him saith to Jesus,**
Lord, and what shall this man do?

LEADER Jesus saith unto him,
If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee?
Follow thou me.

Hymn **Immortal Love** (Tune, SERENITY, No. 120. The hymn may first be played through, softly.)

1 Immortal Love, forever full,
Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down:
In vain we search the lowest deeps
For him no depths can drown.

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine. AMEN.

(After a moment of silence the school may proceed to the study of the lesson. As the classes take their places the music of the last hymn may be softly played.)

XII. THE WILL OF GOD

A Service of Precept and Counsel

How oft the doing of God's will
Our foolish will undoeth!
And yet what idle dream breaks ill
That morning's light pursueth!
And who would murmur or misdoubt
When God's great sunrise finds him out?

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

Instrumental Prelude

(Use the music of the refrain of the following hymn as prelude. At the first chord, all will rise and remain standing until after the prayer.)

Invitation to Worship (To be read in unison)

ALL O COME, LET US WORSHIP AND BOW DOWN;
LET US KNEEL BEFORE THE LORD OUR MAKER.
FOR HE IS OUR GOD.
GIVE UNTO THE LORD THE GLORY DUE UNTO HIS NAME;
BRING AN OFFERING, AND COME INTO HIS COURTS.

THE HOUR COMETH, AND NOW IS, WHEN THE TRUE WORSHIPPERS SHALL WORSHIP THE FATHER IN SPIRIT AND TRUTH:
FOR SUCH DOTH THE FATHER SEEK TO BE HIS WORSHIPPERS.

GOD IS A SPIRIT,
AND THEY THAT WORSHIP HIM MUST WORSHIP HIM IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH.

Hymn How Shall We Worship Thee, O Lord (Chord only)

ANNIE MATHESON, 1882 (Line seven added) GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

Slowly, but with marked rhythm

1. How shall we wor-ship thee, O Lord? What shall we bring To thee, our King,
2. What shall we give? thou dost de - sire A stead-fast will, O - be - dient still,

REFRAIN

By chil - dren and by men a - dored? More dear to thee than prayer or praise
And faith - ful work that does not tire.

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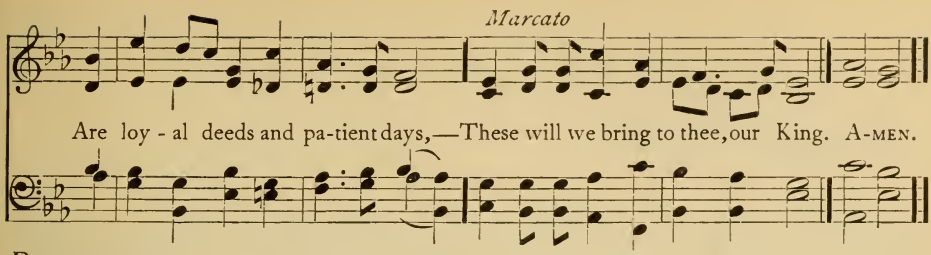


Prayer (In unison, with bowed heads)

ALL O GOD, WHO HAST COMMANDED US TO BE PERFECT, AS THOU OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN ART PERFECT: PUT INTO OUR HEARTS, WE PRAY THEE, A CONTINUAL DESIRE TO OBEY THY HOLY WILL. TEACH US DAY BY DAY WHAT THOU WOULDST HAVE US DO, AND GIVE US GRACE AND POWER TO FULFIL THE SAME. AMEN.[1]

(*Seated*)

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Memory Selection **Exodus xx: 1–17** (Repeated by the school in unison.)

LEADER And God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

ALL I THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE ME.

II THOU SHALT NOT MAKE UNTO THEE ANY GRAVEN IMAGE, OR ANY LIKENESS OF ANY THING THAT IS IN HEAVEN ABOVE, OR THAT IS IN THE EARTH BENEATH, OR THAT IS IN THE WATER UNDER THE EARTH;

THOU SHALT NOT BOW DOWN THYSELF TO THEM, NOR SERVE THEM;

FOR I THE LORD THY GOD AM A JEALOUS GOD, VISITING THE INIQUITY OF THE FATHERS UPON THE CHILDREN UNTO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION OF THEM THAT HATE ME; AND SHOWING MERCY UNTO THOUSANDS OF THEM THAT LOVE ME, AND KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS.

III THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE NAME OF THE LORD THY GOD IN VAIN; FOR THE LORD WILL NOT HOLD HIM GUILTLESS THAT TAKETH HIS NAME IN VAIN.

IV REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY, TO KEEP IT HOLY.

SIX DAYS SHALT THOU LABOR, AND DO ALL THY WORK;

BUT THE SEVENTH DAY IS THE SABBATH OF THE LORD THY GOD: IN IT THOU SHALT NOT DO ANY WORK, THOU, NOR THY SON, NOR THY DAUGHTER, THY MANSERVANT, NOR THY MAIDSERVANT, NOR THY CATTLE, NOR THY STRANGER THAT IS WITHIN THY GATES; FOR IN SIX DAYS THE LORD MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH, THE SEA, AND ALL THAT IN THEM IS, AND RESTED THE SEVENTH DAY:

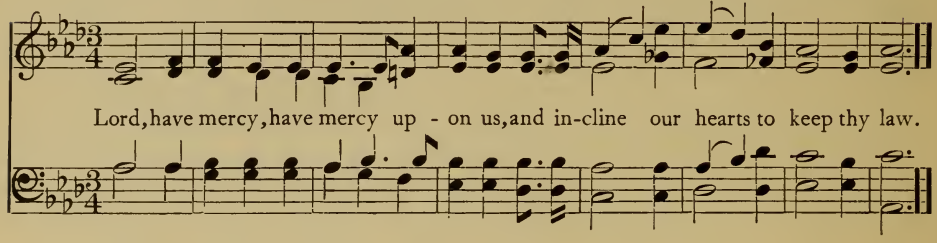
WHEREFORE THE LORD BLESSED THE SABBATH DAY AND HALLOWED IT.

[1] From 'Prayers Ancient and Modern,' Little, Brown and Company

V Honor thy father and thy mother:
That thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Musical Response (Chord only)

George J. Elvey



VI Thou shalt not kill.

VII Thou shalt not commit adultery.

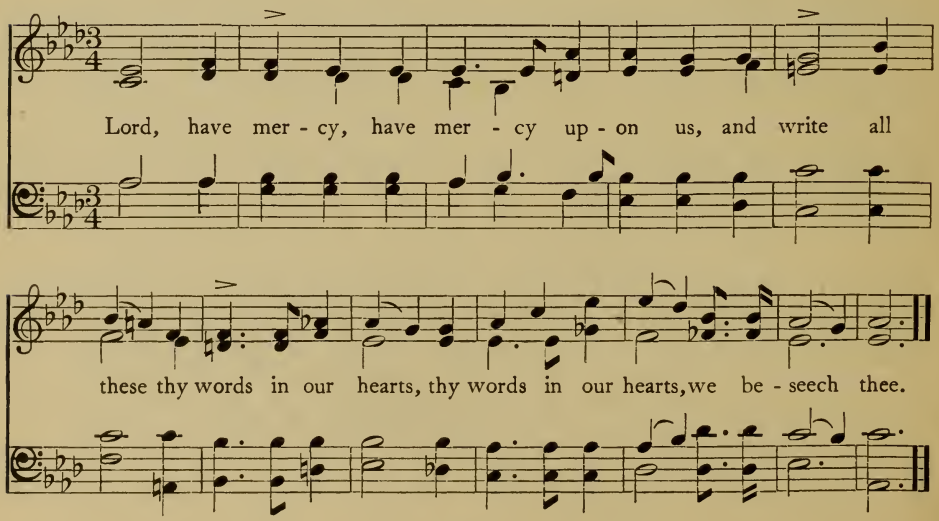
VIII Thou shalt not steal.

IX Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Musical Response (Chord only)

George J. Elvey



Prayer (With heads reverently bowed)

LEADER Grant to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as be right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without thee, may, by thee, be enabled to live according to thy holy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ALL AMEN.

Hymn Response **To Do Thy Holy Will**

(Reverently, as a prayer; the music may first be played through softly, while the heads are still bowed.)

PAX DEI

GEORGE COOPER (1840–) JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. To do thy ho - ly will, To bear the cross, . To trust thy
2. For all thy glo- rious earth, Thy stars and flowers, For love and
3. Thou who en-throned a - bove Dost hear our call, . O, can our

mer - cy still In pain or loss,— Poor gifts are these to bring, Dear Lord, to
gen - tle mirth, For hap - py hours, For good by which we live, For sweet sun-
faith-ful love Pay thee for all? Poor rec-om-pense to bring, Dear Lord, to

thee, Who hast done ev - ery-thing For all, . . and me!
shine, What rec - om-pense can give This heart . . of mine?
thee, Who hast done ev - ery-thing For man, . . and me! A - MEN.

(After a moment of silence, the piano will play softly the music of the last hymn, while the classes take their places for the study of the lesson.)

XIII. THE PURE HEART AND STEADFAST WILL

A Service of Prayer and High Resolve

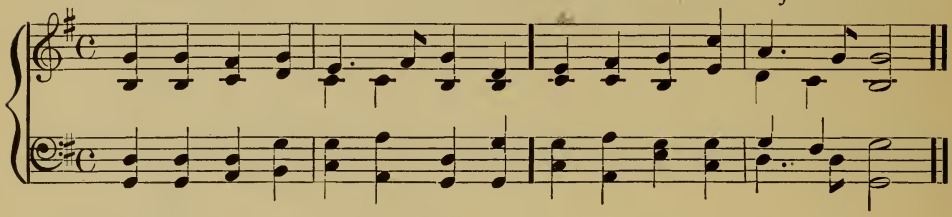
My strength is as the strength of ten,
Because my heart is pure.

TENNYSON

Instrumental Prelude

(The school will quietly come to order at the first chord.)

EDWARD J. HOPKINS



Call to Worship

LEADER O come, let us worship and bow down,
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

The Lord's Prayer (All heads reverently bowed during the prayers and responses.)

ALL IN UNISON

Song Response (See music above. Chord only)

God is in his holy temple;
All the earth keep silence here.

A Moment of Silent Prayer

Prayer

LEADER O Lord our God, who callest us through the voice of conscience to repent of our sins and forsake them, cleanse us from every unholy desire, and remove from us every vain and evil thought; that our worship may be pure and acceptable in thy sight. Amen.

Song Response (See music above. Chord only)

Worship him in truth and spirit;
Reverence him with godly fear. AMEN.

THE PURE HEART

LEADER Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord,
And who shall stand in his holy place?

SCHOOL **He that hath clean hands and a pure heart;**
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.

Memory Selection **From Psalm 19** (Repeated by the school in unison)

ALL THE LAW OF THE LORD IS PERFECT, RESTORING THE SOUL;
THE TESTIMONY OF THE LORD IS SURE, MAKING WISE THE SIMPLE;
THE PRECEPTS OF THE LORD ARE RIGHT, REJOICING THE HEART;
THE COMMANDMENT OF THE LORD IS PURE, ENLIGHTENING THE EYES;
THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS CLEAN, ENDURING FOR EVER;
THE ORDINANCES OF THE LORD ARE TRUE, AND RIGHTEOUS ALTOGETHER;
MORE TO BE DESIRED ARE THEY THAN GOLD, YEA, THAN MUCH FINE GOLD;
SWEETER ALSO THAN HONEY AND THE DROPPINGS OF THE HONEYCOMB.

LEADER Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping them there in great reward.
Who can discern his errors?

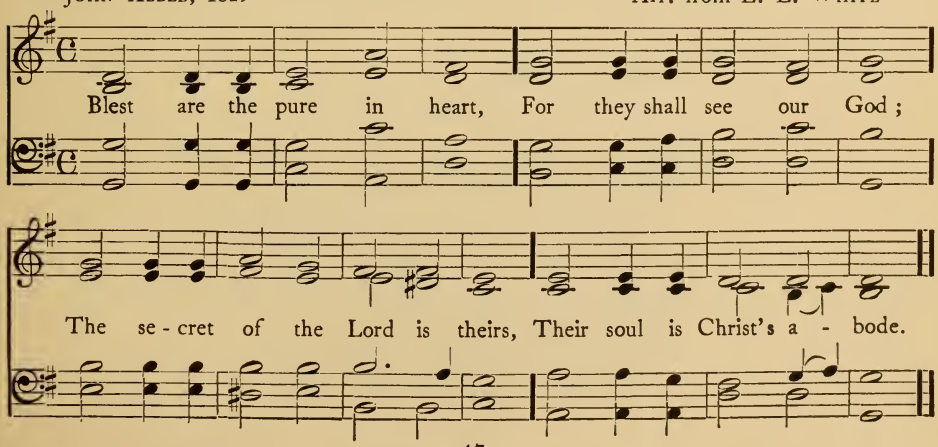
Prayer (All heads reverently bowed)

ALL CLEAR THOU ME FROM HIDDEN FAULTS.
KEEP BACK THY SERVANT ALSO FROM PRESUMPTUOUS SINS;
LET THEM NOT HAVE DOMINION OVER ME:
THEN SHALL I BE UPRIGHT,
AND I SHALL BE CLEAR FROM GREAT TRANSGRESSION.
LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH AND THE MEDITATION OF MY HEART
BE ACCEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT,
O LORD, MY ROCK, AND MY REDEEMER.

LEADER Blessed are those whose ways are pure,
Who walk in the paths of thy commandments.

Song Response **Blest are the Pure in Heart** (Chord only)

JOHN KEBLE, 1819 Arr. from E. L. WHITE



The Words of Jesus

LEADER Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

And if thy right eye causeth thee to stumble, pluck it out and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not thy whole body be cast into hell.

And if thy right hand causeth thee to stumble, cut it off, and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not thy whole body go into hell.

The Words of Paul

LEADER For freedom did Christ set us free.

Ye, brethren, were called for freedom; only use not your freedom for an occasion to the flesh.

SCHOOL **All things are lawful for me; but not all things are expedient.**

All things are lawful for me; but I will not be brought under the power of any.

LEADER Know ye not that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit which is in you, which ye have from God? Glorify God therefore in your body.

Walk by the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.

SCHOOL **The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control; against such there is no law.**

Song **Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart** (Tune, MARION, No. 183. All stand with first chord.)

Rejoice, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN

Rejoice, rejoice,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing.

With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days. REF.

Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day. REF.

(*Seated*)

THE STEADFAST WILL

Responsive Reading

LEADER Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

SCHOOL **Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.**

LEADER Every man that striveth in the games exerciseth self-control in all things.

ALL BE STRONG!
WE ARE NOT HERE TO PLAY, TO DREAM, TO DRIFT.
WE HAVE HARD WORK TO DO, AND LOADS TO LIFT.
SHUN NOT THE STRUGGLE; FACE IT. 'TIS GOD'S GIFT.
BE STRONG! [1]

LEADER Self-control in thought:

SCHOOL **Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, think on these things.**

LEADER Self-control in speech:

SCHOOL **But let your speech be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: and whatsoever is more than these is of the evil one.**

Let your speech be always with grace, that ye may know how ye ought to answer each one.

LEADER Self-control in behavior:

SCHOOL **We should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world.**

LEADER Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.

Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

Prayer (With heads reverently bowed)

ALL WE THANK THEE, O LORD, FOR THY LOYALTY TO US AND FOR THE BRAVE SOULS WHO HAVE BEEN LOYAL TO THEE. COUNT US WORTHY OF THEIR COMPANY.

GIVE US THE COURAGE THAT IS LOYAL TO TRUTH; THE SENSE OF HONOR THAT KEEPS ONE PURE IN HEART; THE GOOD CONSCIENCE THAT SEEKS THE RIGHT; THE FEAR OF GOD THAT SHUNS THE WRONG; THE NOBLE PURPOSE THAT MAKES US FAITHFUL TO EVERY DUTY; THE SPIRIT OF HIM WHO DID THE FATHER'S WILL. AMEN.

[1] From 'Thoughts for Every-Day Living:' copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons

Song **Dare to Be Brave** (Or the first stanza of **Purer Yet and Purer,** No. 161, or other appropriate hymn, may be substituted.)

W. J. ROOPER — DUNCAN HUME

1 Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the Lord is with you;

Fight with sin brave-ly, fight and be strong, Christ is your Cap-tain, fear only what's wrong.

REFRAIN

Fight then, good soldiers, fight and be brave, Christ is your Captain, mighty to save. A-MEN.

MY BROTHER'S KEEPER

LEADER The body is not one member, but many. And whether one member suffer all the members suffer with it, or one member is honored, all the members rejoice with it. Now ye are the body of Christ, and severally members thereof.

SCHOOL **We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.**

LEADER Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Song (Tune on opposite page. If another hymn was chosen, its second stanza may here be substituted for this.)

Dare to be brave, dare to be true,
God grant you courage to carry you through;
Try to help others, ever be kind,
Let the oppressed a strong friend in you find.

REFRAIN Fight then, good soldiers, fight and be brave,
Christ is your Captain, mighty to save. AMEN.

(The service will ordinarily end here. When a longer service is desired there may be quotations and short readings by individuals in the audience; or an address, or other special feature. When these are introduced the service may conclude with the following hymn.)

Closing Hymn **God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World.** (Tune, CLARION, No. 181. All rise at the first chord.)

God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
Now, each man to his post!
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
Who joins the glorious host?
He who, in fealty to the truth,
And counting all the cost,
Doth consecrate his generous youth,—
He joins the noble host.

He who, no anger on his tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong,—
He joins the sacred host.
He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still,—
He joins the faithful host.

He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—
He joins the martyr host.
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
Now each man to his post!
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
We join the glorious host. AMEN.

XIV. THE CHANGING YEAR

A Service for Rally Day

OR

The New Year

Let no man think that sudden in a minute
All is accomplished and the work is done; —
Though with thine earliest dawn thou shouldst begin it,
Scarce were it ended in thy setting sun.

F. W. H. Myers

Invitation to Worship

Leader Serve the Lord with gladness;
Come before his presence with singing.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise.

Song[1] **We are Come with Joy and Gladness**

(All will stand, as the last chord of the prelude is played.)

R. Walmsley — Arr. from S. G. Derby

1. We are come with joy and glad - ness, Once a - gain, our God and King,
2. We are come, a band of sing - ers; There are wea - ry ones and sad,
3. We are come, a band of work - ers; We would bring both heart and brain

To re - call thy lov - ing kind - ness, And our fes - tal hymns to sing.
And we bring our cheer - ful mu - sic And our songs to make them glad.
To the ser - vice of the Sav - iour, That his will in all may reign.

[1] When this service is used for Church and Sunday school, this song may serve as a processional.

With a fresh and strong de - vo - tion, Ev - ery heart do thou in - spire,
There is hope and joy e - ter - nal For the world's de - spond-ent throng;
Then for - ev - er and for - ev - er Will the right have con-quered wrong,

That each spark of love may bright - en In - to flame of ho - ly fire. . .
We are come, a band of sing - ers, To pro-claim the news in song. .
And the world shall change its sigh - ing, In - to glad, tri - um-phant song. .

REFRAIN

On-ward go to serve the Mas - ter! Ev - ery gift and tal - ent bring, That with

zeal and skill we may do his will; We are ser - vants of the King. A-MEN.

Responsive Reading

LEADER I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the house of the Lord.

SCHOOL **How amiable are thy tabernacles,**
O Lord of hosts!

LEADER Blessed are they that dwell in thy house,
They will be still praising thee.

SCHOOL **Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;**
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

LEADER They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

ALL O LORD GOD OF HOSTS, HEAR MY PRAYER;
GIVE EAR, O GOD OF JACOB.

Prayer By the Leader, or a member of the school, followed by

The Lord's Prayer

ALL IN UNISON

Hymn **O Jesus, Strong, and Pure, and True** (Tune, MATERNA, No. 100. All still standing)

1 O Jesus, strong, and pure, and true,
Before thy feet we bow:
The grace of earlier years renew,
And lead us onward now.
The joyous life that year by year
Within these walls is stored,
The golden hope, the gladsome cheer,
We bring to thee, O Lord.

2 Our faith endow with keener powers,
With warmer glow our love,
And draw these halting hearts of ours
From earth to heaven above.
In paths our bravest ones have trod
O make us brave to go,
That we may give our lives to God
In serving man below.

3 Scorn we the selfish aim and choice,
And love's high precept keep,
'Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.'
So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace,
As from a full-fed spring,
To make the world a better place,
And life a worthier thing. AMEN.

(WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW)

(*Seated*)

Scriptural Words of Counsel

LEADER If any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus; who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men; and being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. And the God of peace shall be with you.

(An address, any necessary announcements, or other exercises appropriate to the day, may be inserted here. As the classes are about to take their places, the following hymn may be sung.)

Hymn **The Son of God Goes Forth to War** (Tune, All Saints New, No. 182. All standing)

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

(If it is found impracticable on this day to re-assemble, the classes may be dismissed with prayer by the several teachers. Where a closing service is desired, the following may be used.)

CLOSING SERVICE

Words of Aspiration

All I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.
The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

Hymn **O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee** (Tune, Maryton, No. 201. All standing)

O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
Amen.

Benediction

Leader The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

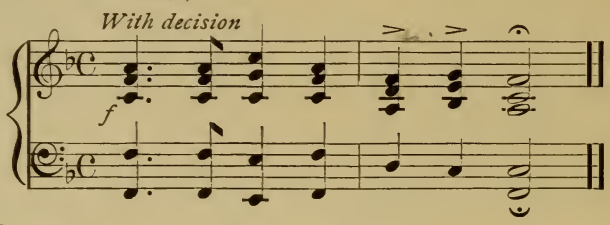
XV. THE CROWN OF THE YEAR

A Service of Thanksgiving[1]

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness.
THE PSALMIST

Instrumental Call to Order

(The school will come to order at the first note, and will rise with the last chord, to remain standing until after the second verse of the song.)



Call to Thanksgiving

LEADER O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth forever.

Invocation

LEADER Almighty Father, bless us in the worship in which we are about to engage.

Help us to remember that we are in the presence of the King of kings, and that thou God seest us.

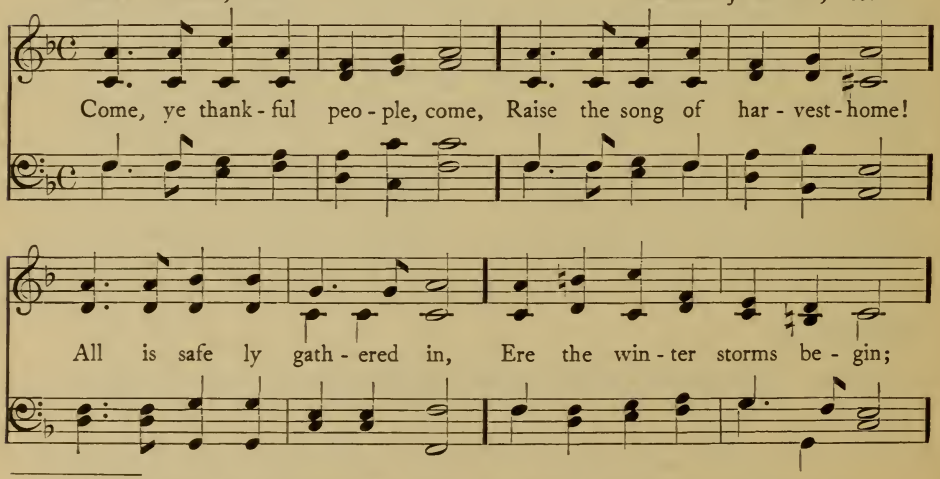
May the devotion of our hearts so accompany the service of our lips, that we may offer thee an honest and acceptable sacrifice of praise.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

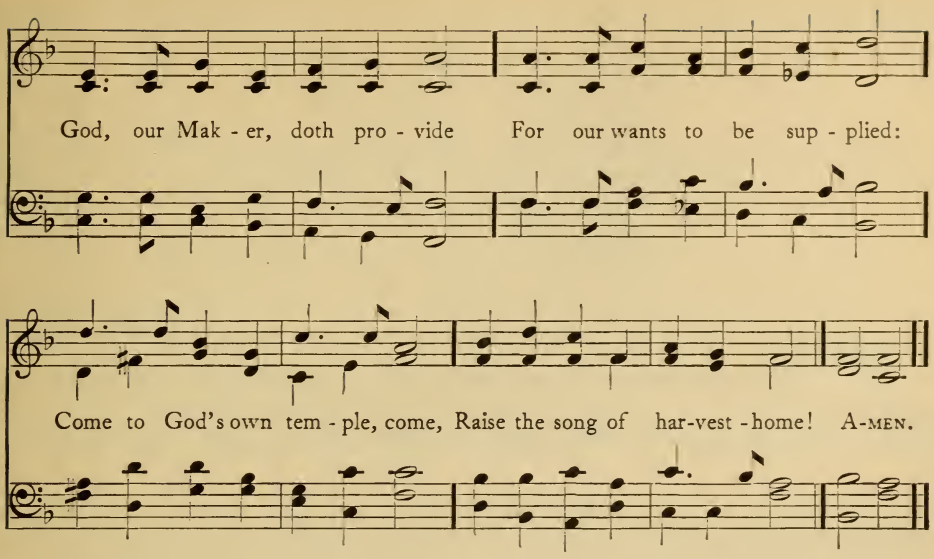
Song of Thanksgiving **Come, Ye Thankful People, Come,**

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

HENRY ALFORD, 1844 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859



[1] This service is suitable for any autumn or early winter Sunday, as well as that directly preceding Thanksgiving.



Psalms of Thanksgiving

LEADER Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice:

SCHOOL **Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,**
Thou greatly enrichest it;
The river of God is full of water:
Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

LEADER Thou waterest its furrows abundantly;
Thou settlest the ridges thereof:
Thou makest it soft with showers;
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

SCHOOL **Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;**
And thy paths drop fatness.

LEADER They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness;
And the hills are girded with joy.

SCHOOL **The pastures are clothed with flocks;**
The valleys also are covered over with grain;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

LEADER The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our own God, will bless us.

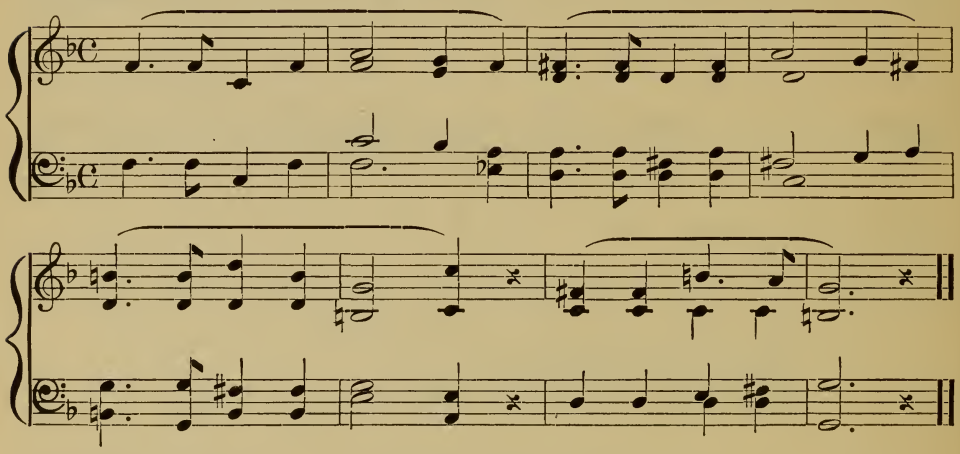
SCHOOL **God will bless us;**
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Song (Tune, St. George's, Windsor)

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be. Amen.

(*Seated*)

(As the school is being seated, the instrument may play the following modulation and prelude to the musical response below.)



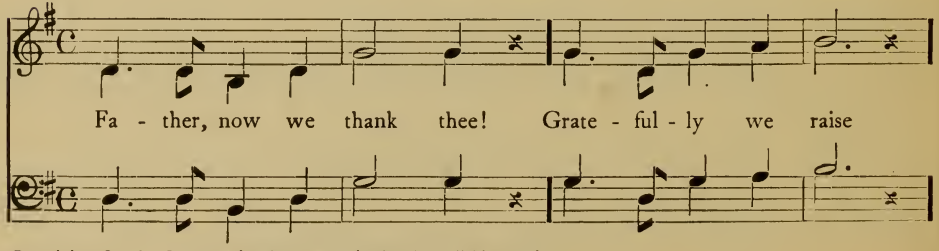
A Litany of Thanks

Leader Come, let us worship and bow down.

Our Father in heaven, the Lord and Guide of our lives, and the Giver of all our good things; we bow before thee now with humble and grateful hearts.

That thou art mindful of us, and sufferest us to come to thee;

All (Chord only. Let all begin to sing the response promptly.)



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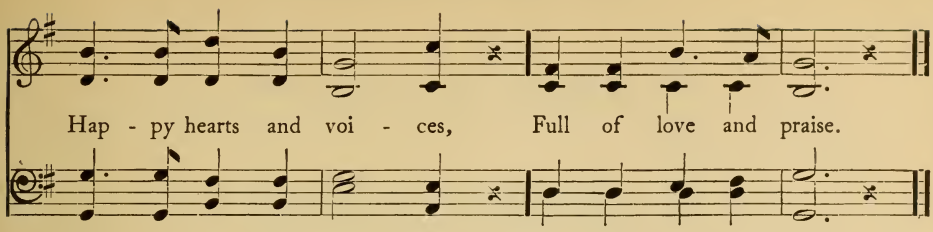


LEADER That thou watchest over us in the darkness, and in the daytime;

SCHOOL **That we have minds that can think about thee, and thy will concerning us;**

LEADER That we find delight in thy works, in the beauty of the sky and the earth; in the stars and the flowers:

ALL (See music beginning on preceding page. Chord only)

Father, now we thank thee!
Gratefully we raise
Happy hearts and voices,
Full of love and praise.

LEADER That thou hast given us both seedtime and harvest; and that in thine opened hand there is enough to satisfy the desire of every living thing:

ALL (See music beginning on preceding page. Chord only)

Father, now we thank thee!
Gratefully we raise
Happy hearts and voices,
Full of love and praise.

(If it is desired to use this as a general church service an address may be inserted here, and should be preceded and followed by selected hymns appropriate to the occasion. The service as given, without these interpolations, is not too long for Sunday-school use.)

A General Thanksgiving (All in unison, with bowed heads)

ALMIGHTY GOD, FATHER OF ALL MERCIES, WE, THINE UNWORTHY SERVANTS, DO GIVE THEE MOST HUMBLE AND HEARTY THANKS FOR ALL THY GOODNESS AND LOVINGKINDNESS TO US, AND TO ALL MEN;

WE BLESS THEE FOR OUR CREATION, PRESERVATION, AND ALL THE BLESSINGS OF THIS LIFE; BUT ABOVE ALL, FOR THINE INESTIMABLE LOVE IN THE REDEMPTION OF THE WORLD BY OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST; FOR THE MEANS OF GRACE, AND FOR THE HOPE OF GLORY.

AND, WE BESEECH THEE, GIVE US THAT DUE SENSE OF ALL THY MERCIES, THAT OUR HEARTS MAY BE UNFEIGNEDLY THANKFUL, AND THAT WE SHOW FORTH THY PRAISE NOT ONLY WITH OUR LIPS, BUT IN OUR LIVES, BY GIVING UP OURSELVES TO THY SERVICE, AND BY WALKING BEFORE THEE IN HOLINESS AND RIGHTEOUSNESS ALL OUR DAYS; THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD, TO WHOM, WITH THEE AND THE HOLY GHOST, BE ALL HONOR, AND GLORY, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

Doxology **Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow** (Tune, OLD HUNDREDTH, No. 277. All rise)

XVI. ADESTE FIDELES

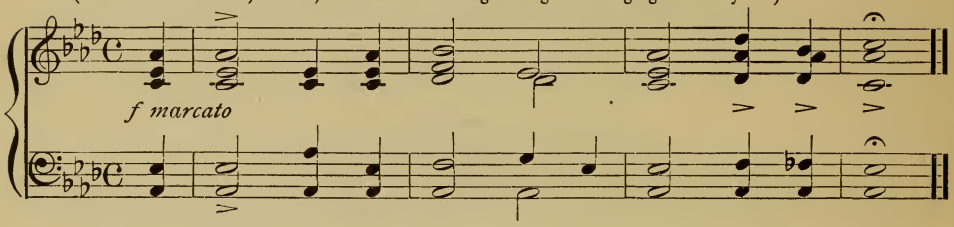
A Service for Christmas

Behold him now where he comes—
Not the Christ of our subtle creeds,
But the light of our hearts, of our homes,
Of our hopes, our prayers, our needs.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

Instrumental Call to Order

(With the first chord, all rise, and remain standing through the singing of the hymn.)



Hymn **O Come, All ye Faithful** (Tune, ADESTE FIDELES, No. 70)

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Born upon earth behold the King of angels!
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!
O come, let us adore him, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory given,
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore him, etc. AMEN.

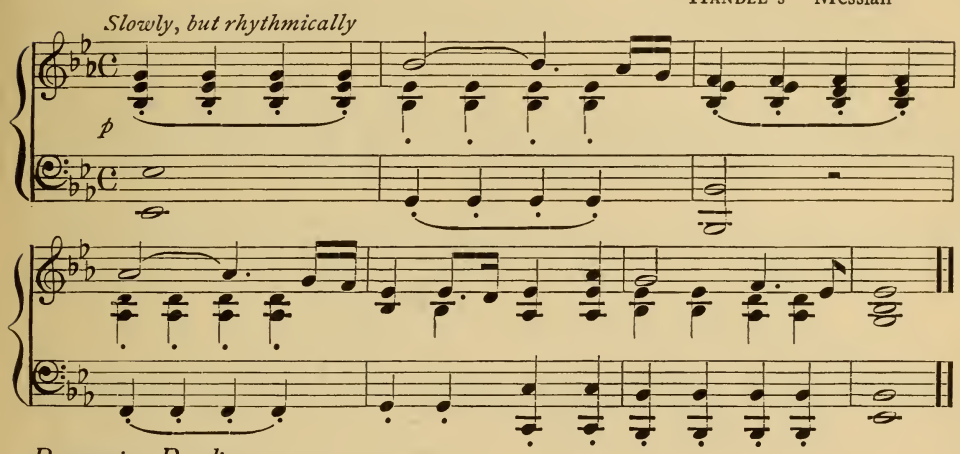
(*Seated*)

THE VOICE OF COMFORT AND HOPE

LEADER Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Instrumental Response **Comfort Ye** (For piano, organ, solo violin with accompaniment, or orchestra.)

HÄNDEL'S 'Messiah'



Responsive Reading

LEADER O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up on a high mountain;

SCHOOL **O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,**
Lift up thy voice with strength;

LEADER Lift it up, be not afraid;

SCHOOL **Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God.**

LEADER Arise, shine; for thy light is come,

SCHOOL **And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.**

LEADER The people that walked in darkness
Have seen a great light;

SCHOOL **They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,**
Upon them hath the light shined.

LEADER For unto us a child is born,
Unto us a son is given;

SCHOOL **And the government shall be upon his shoulder:**

LEADER And his name shall be called,

ALL WONDERFUL COUNSELLOR,
MIGHTY GOD,
EVERLASTING FATHER,
PRINCE OF PEACE.

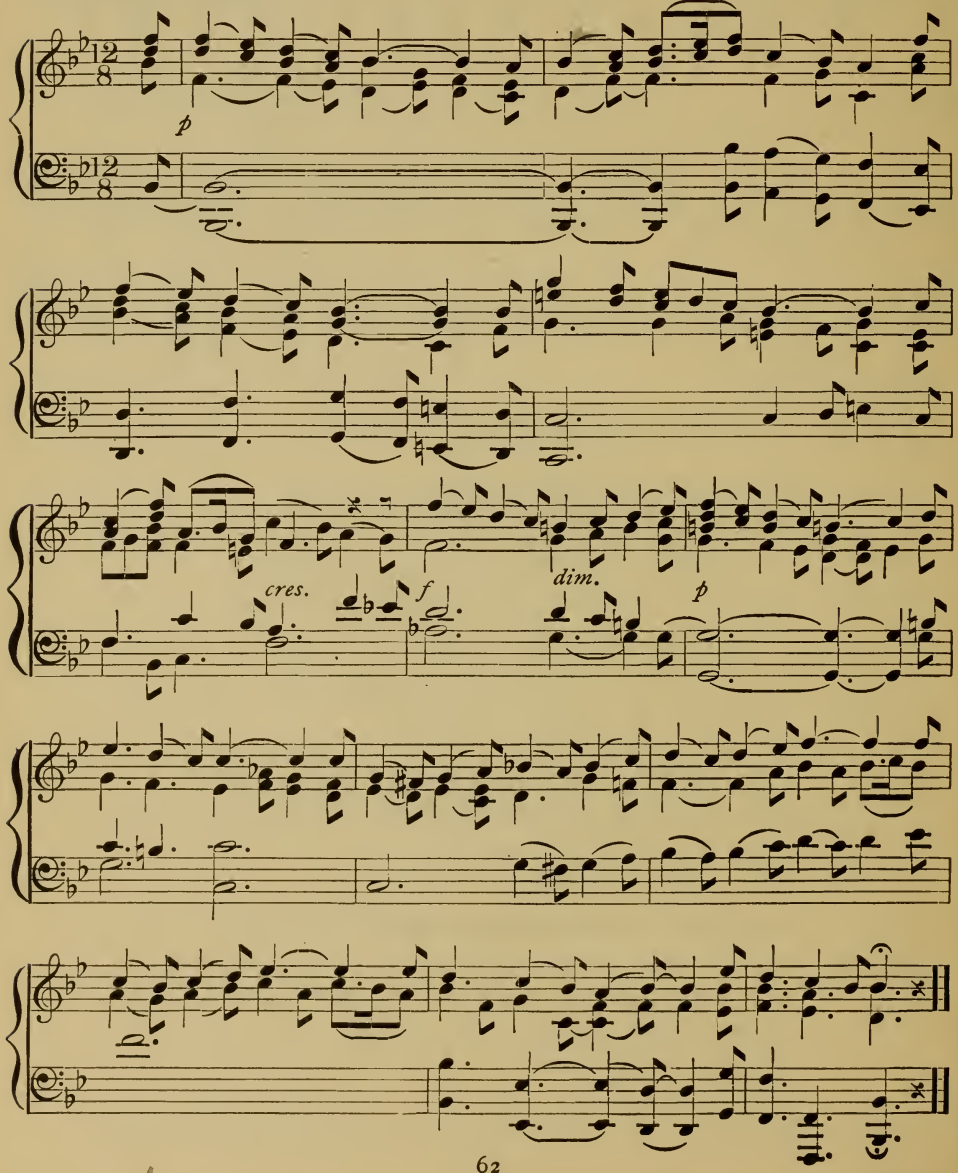
Instrumental Response (The instruments may here repeat the selection from the 'Messiah.')

Prayer (All heads reverently bowed.)

LEADER. Light of those who sit in darkness, Daystar of our peace and hope, shine with pure light upon our grateful hearts at this Christmas-tide.

Son of the Living God and Son of Man, thou art our Elder Brother, our eternal hope, and our abiding joy, the Saviour of thy people from their sins. In faith we come to worship with the shepherds at thy feet. AMEN.

Instrumental Response HÄNDEL'S 'Messiah'



Scripture Reading THE ANGELS AND THE SHEPHERDS

LEADER And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you; Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

ALL GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST,
AND ON EARTH PEACE, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN.

Song **It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.**[1] (Tune, CAROL, No. 72. All rise)

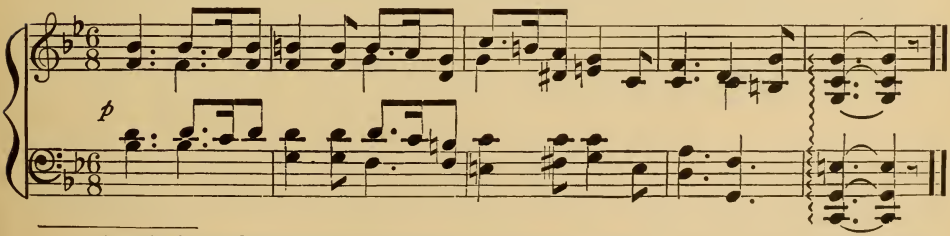
1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King:'
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

(*Seated*)

(As the school is being seated at the close of the song, the piano or orchestra may play this modulation to the key of STILLE NACHT, followed immediately by the tune itself, softly, as a prelude.)



[1] **Angels from the Realms of Glory,** tune, REGENT SQUARE, No. 76 (key of B flat), may be substituted if preferred.

Carol **Silent Night** (The first verse should be sung very softly. When this service is used as a church service, this carol should be sung by the school.)

STILLE NACHT

Freely translated from
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! All is dark save the light
2. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon-der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.'
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here. A - MEN.

Scripture Reading (The Leader reads while instruments continue to play STILLE NACHT very softly.)

LEADER And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

THE WISE MEN AND THE STAR

Responsive Reading

(Let the piano or orchestra play as prelude to the reading, the first half of the music of the following carol, WHAT CHILD IS THIS, No. 86)

LEADER Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, Wise-men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying,

SCHOOL **Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him.**

Carol **What Child is This?** (Music, No. 86. Chord only given)

What Child is this, who laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet, with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
REFRAIN This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
This, this, is Christ the King,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Reading

LEADER And they, having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

SCHOOL **And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.**

Carol Refrain (Music, No. 86)

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
This, this, is Christ the King,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Reading

LEADER And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother;

SCHOOL **And they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.**

Carol (Music, No. 86)

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.
REF. This, this, is Christ the King, etc. AMEN.

(The classes may now assemble for the study of the Christmas lesson; or if the entire time is devoted to the service, the sermon, address, or Christmas story may come at this point.

Solos, or other special music, may be inserted here; and the offertory should be taken during some instrumental selection of Christmas music. The Pastoral Symphony, from the Messiah, is suggested for the Orchestra, if not too difficult; or a solo violin may play Gounod's 'Nazareth' or Adam's 'Holy Night' or other selection which is suggestive of the season.)

Song (**Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne**, No. 92, or **O Little Town of Bethlehem**, No. 84, are suggested. All rising.)

Prayer (All standing, with bowed heads)

LEADER O thou, who didst send thy Son in the likeness of a little child, accept our gratitude for thy wonderful gift.

May he be born in us and formed in us, the hope of glory, that so we may share his peace, his victory, his exaltation, his union with thyself.

AMEN.

XVII. LIFE VICTORIOUS

A Service for Easter Day

For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead.

BULWER LYTTON

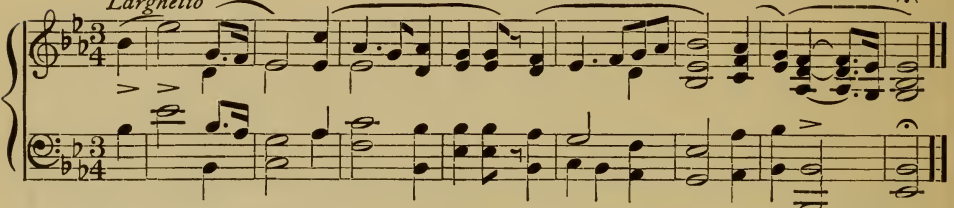
Instrumental Prelude

(At the sound of the first chord the school will come to order.)

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH

HÄNDEL'S 'Messiah'

Larghetto



(Where there is an experienced organist or an orchestra, the whole prelude to this aria may be used.)

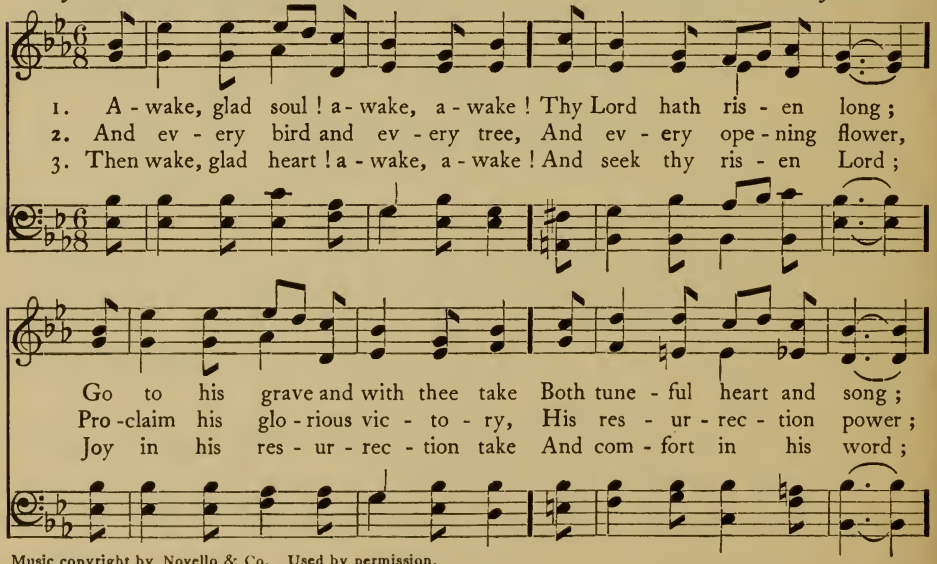
LEADER Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
Hath, in his great mercy, begotten us anew unto a living hope,

SCHOOL **Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled,**
And that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us.

Hymn **Awake, Glad Soul** (All will rise with the first chord.)

FLORA

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1857 GEORGE F. LE JEUNE



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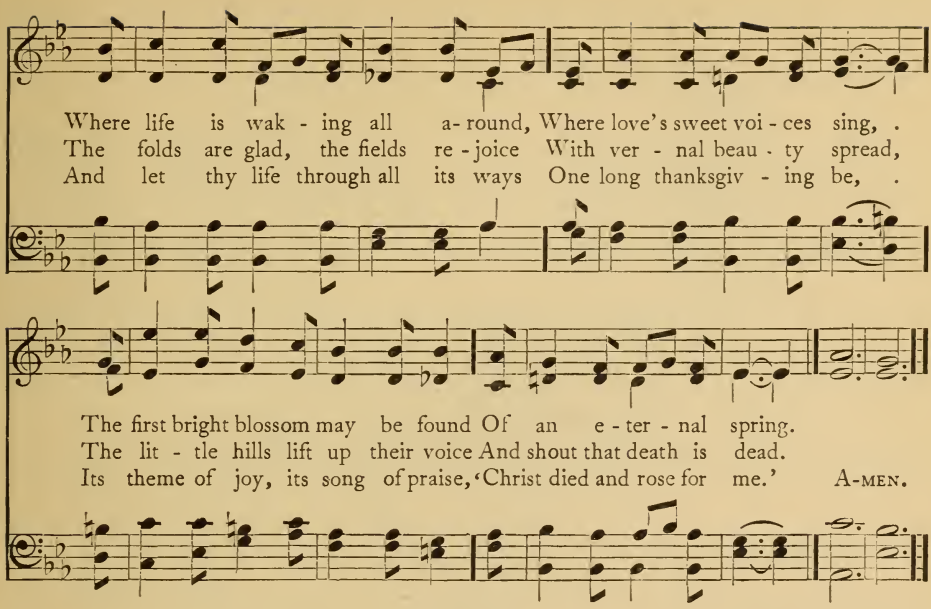


(*Seated*)

Prayer

ALL O GOD, WHO HAST PREPARED FOR THOSE WHO LOVE THEE SUCH GOOD THINGS AS PASS MAN'S UNDERSTANDING; POUR INTO OUR HEARTS SUCH LOVE TOWARD THEE, THAT WE, LOVING THEE ABOVE ALL THINGS, MAY OBTAIN THY PROMISES, WHICH EXCEED ALL THAT WE CAN DESIRE; THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. AMEN.

THE RESURRECTION STORY

LEADER And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, that they might come and anoint him.

SCHOOL **And very early on the first day of the week, they come to the tomb when the sun was risen.**

LEADER And they were saying among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the tomb?

SCHOOL **And looking up, they see that the stone is rolled back: for it was exceeding great.**

LEADER And entering into the tomb they saw a young man sitting on the right side arrayed in a white robe; and they were amazed.

SCHOOL **And he saith unto them, Be not amazed: ye seek Jesus, the Nazarene, who hath been crucified: he is risen: he is not here: behold the place where they laid him!**

Hymn **Christ the Lord is Risen To-day** (Tune, EASTER HYMN, No. 108. All stand as the first strain is played.)

1 Christ, the Lord, is risen today,
Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say;
Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
Alleluia!

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise;
Alleluia!
Christ has opened Paradise.
Alleluia!

3 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head;
Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise,
Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Alleluia! AMEN.

(*Seated*)

THE RESURRECTION HOPE

Scripture Selection

(The Leader may read here one or more of the following selections: Luke 24: 13–34; I Cor. 15: 12–19; 35–44; 50–57.)

Responsive Sentences

LEADER They that are wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament;

SCHOOL **And they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.**

Prayer (All heads reverently bowed.)

ALL ALMIGHTY GOD, WE REMEMBER IN THIS HOUR THE FRIENDS WHO HAVE BEEN WITH US ON FORMER DAYS, BUT WHO HAVE NOW GONE FROM OUR SIGHT. WE WOULD KEEP OUR LOVE FOR THEM UNWASTED AND UNCHANGED TILL WE MEET THEM AGAIN. MAY WE WHO REMAIN DRAW NEARER TO EACH OTHER IN ALL HELPFUL SYMPATHY AND SERVICE WHILE FOR US THE LIGHT SHINES. AMEN.

Hymn **For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest.** (Tune, SARUM, No. 208. All stand with the first chord.)

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia! AMEN.

(*Seated*)

Responsive Reading

LEADER If then ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

SCHOOL **That like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.**

LEADER Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts therof. For sin shall not have dominion over you.

SCHOOL **For the wages of sin is death; but the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.**

Prayer (By the Leader, or other member of the school.)

(An Address, Sermon or Easter Story may be inserted at this point, if desired. After which the service may be resumed, as follows.)

Hymn **The Day of Resurrection** (Tune, LANCASHIRE, No. 110. All stand with the first chord.)

1 The day of resurrection,—
Earth, tell it out abroad,—
The passover of gladness,
The passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light,
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein,
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend;
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. AMEN.

Benediction

LEADER Now the God of Peace, who brought again from the dead
Our Lord Jesus, the Great Shepherd of the Sheep,
Make us perfect in every good work to do his will,
Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,
Through Jesus Christ
To whom be the glory forever and ever. AMEN.

XVIII. OUR FATHER'S WORLD

A Service for Spring or Summer

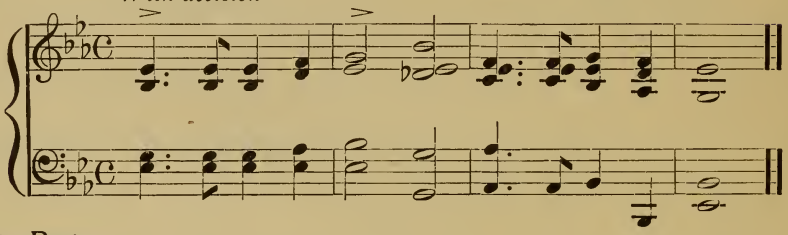
Thou who hast made thy dwelling fair
With flowers below, above with starry lights,
And set thine altars everywhere,—
. . . . . .
To thee I turn, to thee I make my prayer,
God of the open air.

HENRY VAN DYKE [1]

Instrumental Prelude

(The school will rise with the first chord and remain standing until after the hymn.)

With decision SAMUEL SMITH



Call to Praise

LEADER Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

SCHOOL **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.**

Hymn Summer Suns are Glowing[2] (Tune, RUTH, No. 246. Chord only given)

1 Summer suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing
Bountiful and free;
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For thy loving-kindness
Make us love thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be thou nigh. AMEN.

(*Seated*)

[1] From Poems of Henry van Dyke, copyright, 1911, by Charles Scribner's Sons

[2] Any of the songs about God in Nature, Nos. 54 to 61, may be substituted for this hymn. *The Spacious Firmament on High*, No. 265, is also suggested. In case of substitution, the instrument should play a strain from the song selected, instead of that given above.

A Psalm of the World Without

(To be read responsively by Leader and School. May be omitted if desired.)

LEADER Bless the Lord, O my soul.
SCHOOL **O Lord my God, thou art very great;**
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;
Who maketh the clouds his chariot;
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;
Who maketh winds his messengers;
Flames of fire his ministers;

Who laid the foundations of the earth,
That it should not be moved for ever.
Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture;
The waters stood above the mountains.
At thy rebuke they fled;
At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.
The mountains rose, the valleys sank down
Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.
Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;
That they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys:
They run among the mountains;
They give drink to every beast of the field;
The wild asses quench their thirst.
By them the birds of the heavens have their habitation;
They sing among the branches.
He watereth the mountains from his chambers:
The earth is filled with the fruit of thy works.
He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,
And the herb for the service of man.

He appointed the moon for seasons:
The sun knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness, and it is night,
Wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.
The young lions roar after their prey,
And seek their food from God.
The sun ariseth, they get them away,
And lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth unto his work
And to his labor until the evening.

ALL O LORD, HOW MANIFOLD ARE THY WORKS!
IN WISDOM HAST THOU MADE THEM ALL:
THE EARTH IS FULL OF THY RICHES.

Prayer (With bowed heads)

LEADER Our Father, we thank thee for the voices that speak to us of thee, in sky and sea, in forest and in field.

We pray that our ears may not be dull to hear thy call to turn from things empty and foolish, unto thee, the living God.

Help us, our Father, to remember thy bounty, not in mere acceptance of it, but by carrying the gospel message to those who have not heard.

May the sunshine and the flowers, the song of birds, the laughter of little children, the music of the wind in the trees, be in our hearts and quicken all our being into thankfulness to thee for thy manifold blessings.[1]

In Jesus' name, who taught us when we pray to say,

The Lord's Prayer

ALL IN UNISON

Hymn Response **Father, Who Hast Made the Mountains**

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL SNOWDON RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1870

Fa - ther, who hast made the moun-tains, Who hast formed each ti - ny flower,

Who hast filled the crys - tal foun-tains, Who hast sent us sun and shower:

Hear thy children's morn-ing pray'r, Ask-ing for thy guard - ian care;

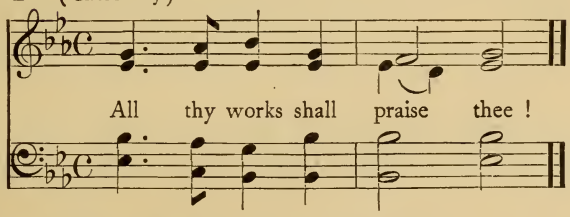
Keep and guide us all the day, Lead us safe-ly all the way. A-MEN.

[1] From 'A Prayer Before the Lesson,' The Sunday School Times Co.

A Psalm of Praise

LEADER Praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:
Praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, sun and moon;
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Let them praise the name of the Lord:
For he commanded, and they were created.

SCHOOL (Chord only)



LEADER Praise the Lord from the earth,
Ye sea-monsters, and all deeps:
Fire and hail, snow and vapor,
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word;

SCHOOL (See music above)
All thy works shall praise thee!

LEADER Mountains and all hills,
Fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts and all cattle:
Creeping things and flying birds.

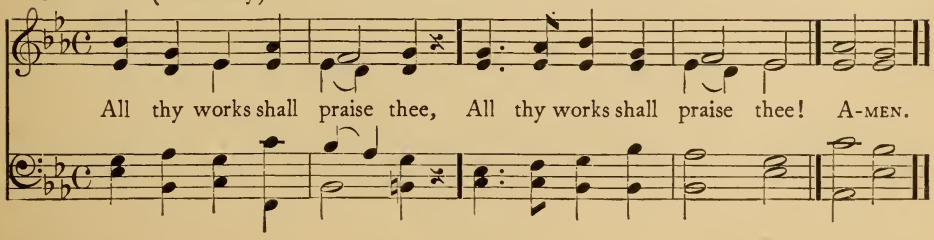
SCHOOL (See music above)
All thy works shall praise thee!

LEADER Kings of the earth and all peoples,
Princes and all judges of the earth,
Both young men and maidens;
Old men and children:

SCHOOL (See music above)
All thy works shall praise thee!

LEADER Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For his name alone is exalted;
His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

SCHOOL (Chord only)



LEADER Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.

Hymn **This is my Father's World** (As the first strains of the music are played the school will rise.)

DIADEMATA

MALTBIE DAVENPORT BABCOCK, 1901 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise,
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

All na - ture sings, and a - round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their ma - ker's praise.
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ru - ler yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done,

Of rocks and trees, of . skies and seas,—His hand the wonders wrought.
In the rust - ling grass I . hear him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one. A-MEN.

Words from 'Thoughts for Every-Day Living,' copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons

XIX. GREAT MEMORIES AND GREAT HOPES

A Service of Good Citizenship

Now they desire a better country.
EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS

Instrumental Prelude **St. Anne** (Use the stately music of this great English chorale as given below. At the first chord, all will come to order, and will rise with the last chord, to remain standing until after the unison reading.)

LEADER Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.

SCHOOL **Our help is in the name of the Lord,**
Who made heaven and earth.

Hymn **O God Our Help in Ages Past**

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 ST. ANNE WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
4. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

Unison Reading

ALL O LORD GOD OF HOSTS,
WHO IS A MIGHTY ONE, LIKE UNTO THEE, O LORD?
AND THY FAITHFULNESS IS ROUND ABOUT THEE.
THE HEAVENS ARE THINE, THE EARTH ALSO IS THINE:
THE WORLD AND THE FULLNESS THEREOF, THOU HAST FOUNDED THEM.
RIGHTEOUSNESS AND JUSTICE ARE THE FOUNDATION OF THY THRONE:
LOVINGKINDNESS AND TRUTH GO BEFORE THY FACE.
BLESSED IS THE PEOPLE THAT KNOW THE JOYFUL SOUND:
THEY WALK, O LORD, IN THE LIGHT OF THY COUNTENANCE.
IN THY NAME DO THEY REJOICE ALL THE DAY;
AND IN THY RIGHTEOUSNESS ARE THEY EXALTED.

(*Seated*)

GREAT MEMORIES

Responsive Sentences

LEADER Renewed this day be all noble memories,

SCHOOL **All high and holy traditions of the past.**

LEADER Remembered be our Fathers, who founded the nation in integrity and piety,

SCHOOL **And died in faith, not having received the promises, but seeing them afar off;**

LEADER Leaders of the people by their judgment, giving counsel by their understanding;

SCHOOL **Wise and just in their example, and by their knowledge meet for the people;**

LEADER Considering the cause of the poor, and such as had none to help them;

SCHOOL **Friends of liberty and just laws, at all times steadfast and faithful.**

LEADER We renew this day the great memory of the Pilgrim Fathers; great-hearted men, filled with faith and courage:

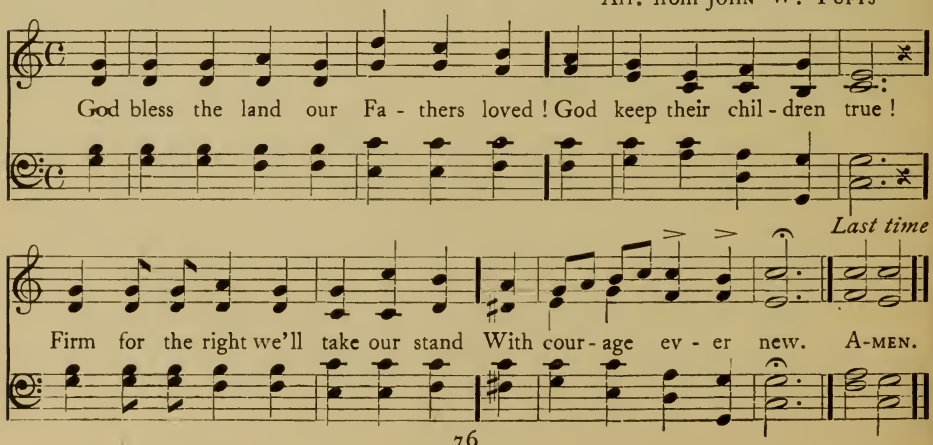
Selected Reading **Charge to the People**

ALL I CHARGE YOU BEFORE GOD AND HIS BLESSED ANGELS, THAT YOU FOLLOW ME NO FURTHER THAN I HAVE FOLLOWED CHRIST. AND IF GOD SHALL REVEAL ANYTHING TO YOU, BY ANY OTHER INSTRUMENT OF HIS, BE AS READY TO RECEIVE IT AS YOU EVER WERE TO RECEIVE ANYTHING BY MY MINISTRY; FOR I AM CONFIDENT THAT GOD HATH MORE TRUTH YET TO BREAK FORTH OUT OF HIS HOLY WORD. REMEMBER NOW YOUR CHURCH COVENANT, WHEREBY YOU ENGAGE WITH GOD AND ONE ANOTHER, TO RECEIVE WHATEVER LIGHT SHALL BE MADE KNOWN TO YOU FROM HIS WRITTEN WORD.

(From JOHN ROBINSON'S Address at the Embarkation of the Pilgrims)

Song Response (Chord only)

Arr. from JOHN W. TUFTS



LEADER We renew this day the great memory of Benjamin Franklin, a wise and prudent counsellor, one of the founders of the Republic:

Selected Reading **God in the Affairs of Men**

ALL THE LONGER I LIVE, THE MORE CONVINCING PROOFS I SEE OF THIS TRUTH,—THAT GOD GOVERNS IN THE AFFAIRS OF MEN. AND IF A SPARROW CANNOT FALL TO THE GROUND WITHOUT HIS NOTICE, IS IT POSSIBLE THAT AN EMPIRE CAN RISE WITHOUT HIS AID? WE HAVE BEEN ASSURED, SIR, IN THE SACRED WRITINGS THAT—'EXCEPT THE LORD BUILD THE HOUSE, THEY LABOR IN VAIN THAT BUILD IT.' I FIRMLY BELIEVE THIS. (BENJAMIN FRANKLIN)

Song Response (See music on opposite page)

God bless the land our Fathers loved!
God keep their children true!
Firm for the right we'll take our stand
With courage ever new.

LEADER We renew this day the great memory of George Washington, the Father of our Country, prudent in counsel, prompt in action, secure in the affection of his countrymen.

Selected Reading **Liberty and Happiness**

ALL THE HAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE OF THESE STATES, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF LIBERTY, MAY BE MADE COMPLETE, AND THEY MAY RECOMMEND THEIR BLESSINGS TO THE APPLAUSE, THE AFFECTION, AND ADOPTION OF EVERY NATION AS YET A STRANGER TO THEM.
(From GEORGE WASHINGTON'S Farewell Address)

Song Response

God bless the land our Fathers loved!
God keep their children true!
Firm for the right we'll take our stand
With courage ever new.

LEADER We renew this day the great memory of Abraham Lincoln, the savior of our Country, kind of heart, patient in spirit, firm in devotion to the right.

Selected Reading **The New Birth of Freedom**

ALL WE HERE HIGHLY RESOLVE THAT THESE DEAD SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN, THAT THIS NATION, UNDER GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM; AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.
(From LINCOLN'S Speech at Gettysburg)

Song Response

God bless the land our Fathers loved!
God keep their children true!
Firm for the right we'll take our stand
With courage ever new. AMEN.

GREAT HOPES

Responsive Reading **The Immigrant's Psalm**

LEADER O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

SCHOOL **Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,**
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary.

LEADER And gathered out of the lands,
From the east and from the west,
From the north and from the south.

SCHOOL **They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;**
They found no city of habitation.

LEADER Hungry and thirsty
Their soul fainted in them.

SCHOOL **Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,**
And he delivered them out of their distresses.

LEADER He led them also by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

SCHOOL **O that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness,**
And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

ALL FOR HE SATISFIETH THE LONGING SOUL,
AND THE HUNGRY SOUL HE FILLETH WITH GOOD.

A Prayer for Immigrants

LEADER O thou great Champion of the outcast and the weak, we remember before thee the people of other nations who are coming to our land, seeking bread, a home, and a future.

May we look with thy compassion upon those who have been stunted by the poverty and oppression of centuries, and whose minds have been warped by superstition or seared by the dumb agony of revolt.

We bless thee for all that America has meant to the alien folk that have crossed the sea in the past, and for all the patient strength and God-fearing courage with which they have enriched our nation.

We beseech thee that our republic may not fail their trust.

In a nation dedicated to liberty, may they not find the old oppression and fiercer greed. But may they feel here the pure air of freedom and face the morning radiance of a joyous hope.

For all the oppressed afar off who sigh for liberty; for all lovers of the people who strive to break their shackles; for all who dare to believe in democracy and the kingdom of God, make thou our commonwealth a beacon-light of hope and a guide on the path which leads to the perfect union of law and liberty. AMEN.

Song **O Beautiful for Spacious Skies**

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1904 — WILLIAM W. SLEEPER, 1908

1. O beau - ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti-ful for he-roes proved In lib - er - a - ting strife,
4. O beau - ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies,

For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties, A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown

And crown thy good with broth - er-hood, From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood, From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

thy good . . with . .

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Music copyright, 1908, by William W. Sleeper. Used by permission

(The school may here proceed to the study of the lesson; or an address, or a variety of shorter exercises, may be inserted, if desired. The Salute to the Flag which follows may be omitted for Sunday-school use, and the session may terminate after the lesson, with a brief prayer and the singing of *My Country, 'tis of Thee.*)

THE SALUTE TO THE FLAG

(As the flag is borne to the front of the room by the standard bearer, either with or without an escort, the instrument may play the music of the following Flag Song.

As the standard bearer reaches the platform and turns to face the audience, the music ceases with a marked chord; the school rises and repeats the Salute.)

Salute

ALL I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO MY FLAG
AND TO THE REPUBLIC FOR WHICH IT STANDS;
ONE NATION, INDIVISIBLE,
WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL.

Song **Your Flag and My Flag** (Music, No. 214)

1 Your flag and my flag,
And how it flies to-day,
In your land and my land
And half the world away;
Rose-red and blood-red
Its stripes forever gleam,
Snow-white and soul-white
The good forefather's dream.
Sky-blue and true blue,
With stars to shine aright;
The gloried guidon of the day,
A shelter through the night.

2 Your flag and my flag,
And O, how much it holds,
Your land and my land
Secure within its folds!
Your heart and my heart
Beat quicker at the sight,
Sun-kissed and wind-tossed
Red and blue and white,—
The one flag, the great flag,
The flag for me and you,
Glorified all else beside,
The red and white and blue.

3 Your flag and my flag,
To every star and stripe
The drums beat as hearts beat
And pipers shrilly pipe.
Your flag and my flag,
A blessing in the sky;
Your hope and my hope,
It never hid a lie.
Homeland and far-land,
And half the world around,
Old Glory hears the great salute
And flutters to the sound.

Brief Prayer (All heads bowed)

National Anthem **My Country, 'tis of Thee** (Tune, AMERICA, No. 215)

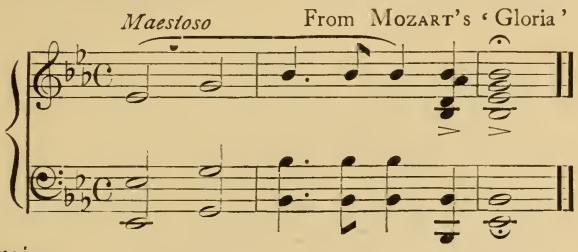
XX. THY KINGDOM COME

A Missionary Service[1]

The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

THE PROPHET HABAKKUK

Instrumental Call to Order (The school will come to order at the first note, and rise with the last chord.)



Ascription of Praise

LEADER Praise ye the Lord.

SCHOOL **Blessed be his glorious name for ever;**
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

ALL AMEN, AND AMEN.

The Lord's Prayer

ALL IN UNISON

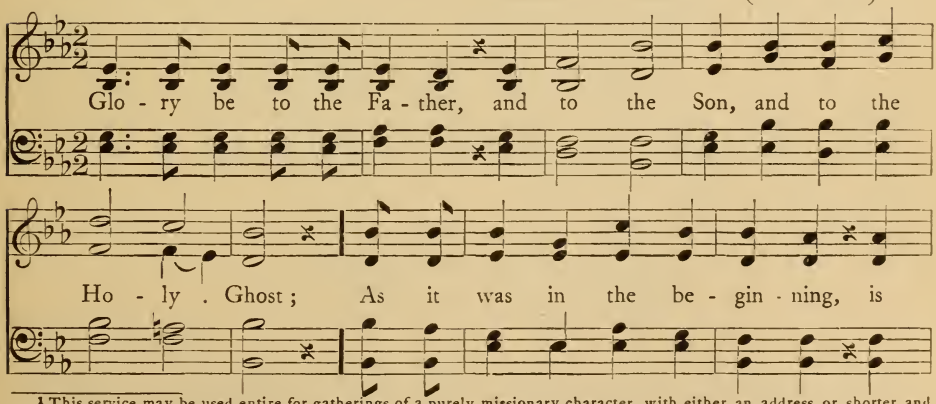
A Prayer for All the World

LEADER Almighty God, Father of all mankind, send out thy light and thy truth into the darkened corners of the earth.

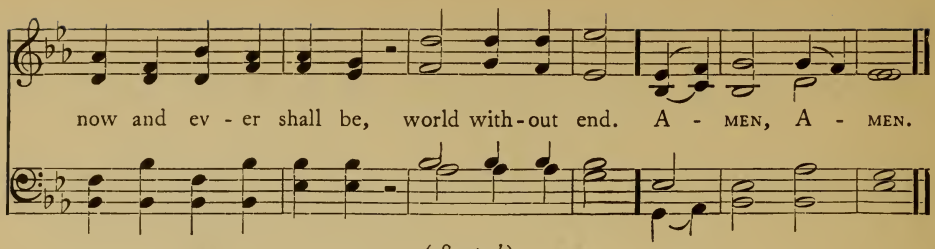
Stir in our hearts anew from day to day sympathy for thy needy ones, loyalty for our Master, and a high purpose in the work of his kingdom; that so laborers may be sent forth into the harvest and thy kingdom may come throughout the world. AMEN.

Musical Response **Gloria Patri** (Chord only given)

HENRY W. GREATOREX (1811–1858)



[1] This service may be used entire for gatherings of a purely missionary character, with either an address or shorter and more varied exercises, inserted at the point indicated. For Sunday-school use it may terminate with the hymn *We've a Story*.



(*Seated*)

Memory Selection **Psalm 67** (Repeated by the school in unison)

ALL God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy;
For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,
And govern the nations upon earth.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
The earth hath yielded its increase;
God, even our own God, will bless us.
God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM

Song and Scripture **Fling out the Banner** (Tune, WALTHAM, No. 225. At the first strain all will rise and remain standing until the last verse has been sung.)

Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
The sun that lights its shining folds
The cross on which the Saviour died.

LEADER Jesus said: I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

ALL (Tune, WALTHAM. Chord only)

Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

LEADER And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

ALL (Tune, WALTHAM. Chord only)

Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

LEADER For the Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost.

ALL (Tune, WALTHAM. Chord only)

Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

LEADER Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations. . . .
And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

(At this point, if desired, two boys carrying the American flag and the Church flag may march to the front of the room. The school will salute the National flag in the following words:)

Vow of Allegiance

ALL I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO MY FLAG
AND TO THE REPUBLIC FOR WHICH IT STANDS;
ONE NATION, INDIVISIBLE,
WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL.

(The Church flag is then saluted as follows:)

Vow of Allegiance

ALL I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO MY FLAG
AND TO THE SAVIOUR FOR WHOSE KINGDOM IT STANDS;
ONE BROTHERHOOD UNITING ALL MANKIND
IN SERVICE AND IN LOVE.

(The flags are then placed in the front of the room, or waved by the two boys, while the school sings the last stanza of the hymn.)

ALL (Tune, WALTHAM. Chord only)

Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. AMEN

(*Seated*)

THE VICTORY OF THE KINGDOM

Responsive Sentences

LEADER Nations shall come to thy light,

SCHOOL **And kings to the brightness of thy rising.**

LEADER All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and they shall glorify thy name.

SCHOOL **And they shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.**

LEADER He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

SCHOOL **For they shall all know me from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord; for I will forgive their iniquity and their sin will I remember no more.**

LEADER The blind receive their sight and the lame walk; and the poor have good tidings preached to them.

SCHOOL **The kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign forever and ever.**

Hymn **We've a Story to Tell to the Nations** (Music, No. 224)

We've a story to tell to the nations
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy,
||:A story of peace and light.:||

REFRAIN For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of Love and Light.

We've a Saviour to show to the nations
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
||:Might come to the truth of God!:|| REF. AMEN.

(The service may end at this point, the classes going to their places while the music of the hymn is repeated; or, there may be inserted appropriate missionary exercises, an address, or other special features, concluding as follows:)

Hymn **O Zion Haste** (Tune, TIDINGS, No. 226)

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light,
That he who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

REFRAIN Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release!

Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life he died for them to win! REF.

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay. REF. AMEN.

Prayer (In unison, with heads bowed)

ALL ALMIGHTY GOD, OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN,
WE HAVE BEHELD THY GLORY AND THY GOODNESS,
SHINING IN THE FACE OF JESUS CHRIST, THE SAVIOUR OF MANKIND.

SEND FORTH THY LIGHT AND THY TRUTH, WE BESEECH THEE,
AND DRAW ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL
INTO THE FELLOWSHIP OF JESUS AND THE JOY OF THY SALVATION.

O THOU WHO HAST SO GREATLY LOVED THE WORLD,
THAT THOU HAST GIVEN THINE ONLY-BEGOTTEN SON, THE REDEEMER,
COMMUNICATE THY LOVE TO THE HEARTS OF ALL BELIEVERS,
AND REVIVE THY CHURCH TO PREACH THE GOSPEL TO EVERY CREATURE.

O THOU WHO RULEST BY THY PROVIDENCE OVER LAND AND SEA,
DEFEND AND GUIDE AND BLESS THE MESSENGERS OF CHRIST;
IN DANGER, BE THEIR SHIELD; IN DARKNESS, BE THEIR HOPE;
ENRICH THEIR WORD AND WORK WITH WISDOM, JOY, AND POWER,
AND LET THEM GATHER SOULS FOR THEE IN FAR FIELDS WHITE UNTO THE HARVEST.

O THOU WHO BY THY HOLY SPIRIT WORKEST WONDERS IN SECRET,
OPEN THE EYES THAT DIMLY LOOK FOR LIGHT TO SEE THE DAY-STAR IN CHRIST,
OPEN THE MINDS THAT SEEK THE UNKNOWN GOD TO KNOW THEIR HEAVENLY FATHER IN CHRIST,
OPEN THE HEARTS THAT HUNGER FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS TO FIND ETERNAL PEACE IN CHRIST.
DELIVER THE POOR PRISONERS OF IGNORANCE AND CAPTIVES OF IDOLATRY,
BREAK DOWN THE BARS OF ERROR, AND DISPEL THE SHADOWS OF THE ANCIENT NIGHT,
LIFT UP THE GATES, AND LET THE KING OF GLORY AND THE PRINCE OF PEACE COME IN. AMEN.[1]

Doxology **From All that Dwell Below the Skies** (Tune, OLD HUNDREDTH, No. 277. All rise)

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue! AMEN.

[1] From 'Poems of Henry van Dyke,' copyright, 1911, by Charles Scribner's Sons

XXI. GENTLE WORD AND GENEROUS DEED

A Closing Service

(All announcements, reports, and matters of business should be attended to before the closing worship. At the first notes of the prelude to the song, all will stand.)

Song **On Our Way Rejoicing.** (Music, No. 22)

On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O thou God of Love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from thee!

If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day thou find us
Doing what we can;
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

REFRAIN On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O thou God of Love!

Prayer (*Reverently, with bowed heads*)

LEADER O God, may we, by dwelling in love, dwell in thee and thou in us. May we learn to love thee whom we have not seen, by loving our brethren whom we have seen.

ALL. AMEN.

LEADER O God, make us kindly in thought, gentle in word, generous in deed. Teach us that it is better to give than to receive; better to forget ourselves than to put ourselves forward; better to minister than to be ministered unto. And unto thee, the God of Love, be glory and praise, forever.[1]

ALL AMEN.

Song Response (*Sung softly, while seated.* Music, ST. LEONARD, No. 17)

O thou who hast thy children taught
That not by words alone,
But by the fruit of holy deeds
Our love to God is shown,
Upon the daily path of life
Uphold us as we go,
That in our lives, as with our lips,
Thy goodness we may show. AMEN.

1 From 'Prayers Ancient and Modern,' Little, Brown and Company

XXII. DAY BY DAY

A Closing Service

(All announcements, reports, and matters of business should be attended to before the closing worship. At the first strain of the hymn, all will stand.)

Hymn **Father, Lead Me, Day by Day** (Tune, St. Bees, No. 53)

Father, lead me day by day,
  Ever in thine own sweet way;
Teach me to be pure and true;
  Show me what I ought to do.

When in danger, make me brave;
  Make me know that thou canst save;
Keep me safe by thy dear side;
  Let me in thy love abide.

When I'm tempted to do wrong,
  Make me steadfast, wise and strong,
And when all alone I stand,
  Shield me with thy mighty hand.

When my work seems hard and dry,
  May I press on cheerily;
Help me patiently to bear
  Pain and hardship, toil and care.

May I do the good I know,
  Be thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to thee,
  Evermore thy child to be. Amen.

Benediction

Leader Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever.

School **Amen.**

XXIII. ANCIENT OF DAYS

A Closing Service

(All announcements, reports, and matters of business should precede the closing worship. As the instrument plays the first strain of the hymn, all will stand.)

Hymn **Ancient of Days** (Music, No. 30)

Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in glory,
  To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story
  With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

O holy Father, who hast led thy children
  In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering,
  To thee in reverent love our hearts are bowed.

O Lord our God, with heart and voice adoring,
  Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
  Thy love and favor, kept to us always. AMEN.

Brief Prayer (By the Leader or other member of the school.)

(Or this, said by all, in unison, with bowed heads.)

ALL OUR FATHER, WE THANK THEE FOR ALL THE GOOD AND BEAUTIFUL THINGS OF OUR LIFE.

FOR FOOD AND CLOTHING, FOR THE LOVE OF PARENTS AND FRIENDS, FOR THE SABBATH WITH ITS WORSHIP AND TEACHING, AND FOR ALL THY TENDER MERCIES, WE THANK THEE.

OUR FATHER, HELP US TO SHOW OUR THANKFULNESS BY SEEKING TO PLEASE THEE IN ALL THINGS.

MAY WE NEVER NEGLECT OUR DUTY, BUT DO ALL OUR WORK AS IN THY SIGHT, AND FOR THEE.

MAY WE GROW MORE LIKE JESUS, OUR MASTER, WITH WHOM THOU ART EVER WELL-PLEASED.

SO MAY WE RENDER THEE PRAISE AND HONOR IN DAILY DEEDS OF SERVICE. AMEN.

(As the school quietly passes out, the instrument may play softly the music of the last hymn.)

XXIV. THE COMING GLORY

A Closing Service

(All announcements, reports, and matters of business should precede the closing worship. As the instrument plays the first strain of the hymn, all will stand.)

Hymn **Forward Through the Ages** (Tune, St. Gertrude, No. 185. Key of E flat.)

1 Forward through the ages,
In unbroken line,
Move the faithful spirits
At the call divine;
Gifts in differing measure,
Hearts of one accord,—
Manifold the service,
One the sure reward.

2 Wider grows the kingdom,
Reign of love and light;
For it we must labor,
Till our faith is sight.
Prophets have proclaimed it,
Martyrs testified,
Poets sung its glory,
Heroes for it died.

Refrain Forward through the ages,
In unbroken line,
Move the faithful spirits
At the call divine.

3 Not alone we conquer,
Not alone we fall;
In each loss or triumph
Lose or triumph all.
Bound by God's far purpose
In one living whole,
Move we on together
To the shining goal. Ref.

(Frederick L. Hosmer)

Prayer (With bowed heads)

All Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Doxology (Tune, Waltham, No. 225)

To him who ever lives and reigns,
Whom all the hosts of heaven adore,
Who lent the life his breath sustains,
Be glory now and evermore! Amen.

XXV. THE MASTER-WORKMAN

A Closing Service

(All announcements, reports, and matters of business should precede the closing worship. As the instrument plays the first strain of the hymn, all will stand.)

Song **O Master-Workman of the Race** (Tune, MATERNA, No. 100. Key of C.)

1 O Master-workman of the race,
Thou Man of Galilee,
Who with the eyes of early youth
Eternal things did see,
We thank thee for thy boyhood faith,
That shone thy whole life through;
'Did ye not know it is my work,
My Father's work to do?'

2 O Carpenter of Nazareth,
Builder of life divine,
Who shapest man to God's own law,
Thyself the fair design,
Build us a tower of Christ-like height,
That we the land may view,
And see, like thee, our noblest work
Our Father's work to do.

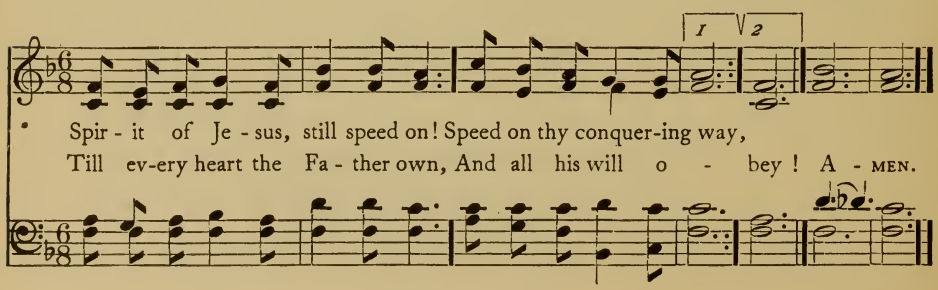
3 O thou who dost the vision send
And gives to each his task,
And with the task sufficient strength,
Show us thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true,
That it may be our highest joy,
Our Father's work to do. AMEN.

Prayer (The following may be used if desired. All heads bowed.)

LEADER O God, the strength of all them that put their trust in thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our human nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping of thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed: through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Song Response (Softly, with heads still bowed. Chord only.)

A. B. P., 1913



XXVI. DREAMS AND DEEDS

A Closing Service

(All announcements, reports, and matters of business should precede the closing worship. As the instrument plays the first strain of the hymn, all will stand.)

Hymn **Dear Master, in Whose Life I See**

HURSLEY

Anon. *Not too slowly* — Arr. by W. H. Monk (1823–1889)

1. Dear Mas-ter, in whose life I see All that I long, but fail to be:
2. Though what I dream and what I do In my poor days are al - ways two,

Let thy clear light for - ev - er shine, To shame and guide this life of mine.
Help me, op-pressed by things undone, O thou whose deeds and dreams were one! A-men.

Prayer (Reverently, with bowed heads)

All O God, who hast given unto us thy Son to be an example and a help to our weakness in following the path that leadeth unto life, grant us so to be his disciples that we may tread in his footsteps. Amen.[1]

Hymn **Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name** (Tune, Benediction, No. 24)

Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way:
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace. Amen.

(As the school passes out the instrument may play the music of the last hymn.)

[1] From 'Prayers Ancient and Modern,' Little, Brown and Company.

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